

EDITORIAL

Mrs. Aurora A. Quezon

The violent death of Mrs. Aurora Quezon brings out the quiet dignity of her life.

But the astounding fact of that life which must leave its impress on the minds of her countrymen now and in the years to come was her singular incapacity to be corrupted even by fame.

No one deserved that fame more than she did for her life was an immolation to an ideal of service. But always, it was a life pushed selflessly in the background of that brilliant career which was her husband's.

It is ironic that she should have died in the hands of people for whom she felt a deep-seated affection. It is an irony that cannot be explained save on the ground that she lived in an age where men have lost faith in peace and must needs worship the cult of force.

But her death would be in vain if it did not make us realize the urgency of putting into effect the ideal of social justice for which her husband lived and to which she devoted the remaining years of her life.

In a way, she died for her countrymen, just as her husband had died for them.

For being herself, for the things she stood for and for the things she had done, we shall always remember her.

MANILA BULLETIN

CARSON TAYLOR, Publisher

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ATROCITY COMPOUNDED

The nation is in mourning today at the death of a great lady. It is more than shocked at the nature of her death, and that of close members of her family and others in the ambushade that ended the life of Aurora Aragon Quezon.

There is a revulsion of the national spirit at the perpetrators of the crime. There can be no doubt that they were Hukbalahaps. The general knowledge of the advent of Mrs. Quezon and her party to Baler makes it seem unlikely that the ambush was less than intentional and planned. The news had been broadcast and announced in the press and the welcome signs were up.

The people of the country hardly knew how much they revered and respected the widow of the late President Quezon. Her quiet influence for good, her conscientious and effective work on behalf of the Red Cross, her concern for the people and the beautiful grace with which advancing years rested upon her had made her more of a national symbol than perhaps she herself realized.

It took sudden death to bring about a realization of her position in the land. In reality it was that of First Lady, both yesterday and today. And it seemed to require an atrocity of the magnitude of yesterday's to bring the people to full realization of the desperate wickedness and senseless bravado of those who call themselves Huks, they and their misguided followers.

There seems no alternative now to a determined pursuit and liquidation of the dissidents of central Luzon. They have finally committed the unpardonable sin. There may have been a residual sympathy for the Huks because of their economic underprivilege, but when they seek to call national attention to their plight by deliberately destroying a nationally-loved symbol of decency, of good deeds, of long-loved tradition and of the highest feminine virtue, then the law-abiding people of the land have no choice but to turn against them, for they have abandoned all claim to consideration.

The greatest tragedy of all is the plight of those thousands of people caught in the middle, too frightened to defy the Huks, too bewildered to trust their government, too involved in the misdeeds of the Huk leaders to escape suspicion and punishment at the hands of government forces who now have no choice but to try their best to destroy the roots of a great evil in the land.

Editorial

3

A HIGH CRIME

THIS is no time for recrimination.

Someone has failed somewhere but recrimination cannot give full redress to the wrong.

This is no time for indignation.

There has been enough of it in recent months.

Twenty-four hours have passed since the beloved widow of a beloved leader, with 11 others were massacred. The nation has suffered an irreparable loss in the death of Mrs. Quezon, emblem of the greatness of our Departed Leader and Father of Our Country, President Manuel L. Quezon. A sober nation may now take stock of itself and of the ignominious failings of its present leaders.

Graft and corruption, constitutional violations, trafficking in public funds, trafficking in public office, heedless wastage of the people's money even these are nothing in comparison with the high crime of plain inability to offer the citizen common protection. That inability has been made patent by seven ambushades in Nueva Ecija alone during the month.

There has been a horrifying omission somewhere which borders upon wanton disregard for the public safety.

EDITORIAL:

4

THE NATION IN GRIEF

Today the Filipino people are in grief over the sudden death of Mrs. Aurora Aragon de Quezon, her son-in-law Philip Buenacampo III, her daughter Baby Quezon, and nine of their companions when their party was ambushed by lawless elements on the road to Baler, birthplace of Manuel L. Quezon, the greatest Filipino of the twentieth century.

The tragedy is so overwhelming, it shocked the whole nation yesterday. For sometime, the Filipino people will feel the pain and sorrow of this national tragedy.

Known far and wide as a person whose heart, like that of her distinguished husband, welled up with compassion for our bewildered masses, her sudden death at the hands of lawless elements brings into bold relief the unsatisfactory condition of peace and order in that part of the country, belying official claims to the contrary less than two weeks ago.

In mourning their death, and condemning those who perpetrated the dastardly attack, let us, from this day, make a firm resolve that the heart of our national policy shall be to remove the conditions that lead men to extremes such as we have just witnessed, and let the lawful arm of the government go after the attackers, whoever they may be, and bring them to justice.

The Manila Times

To The Heritage

The homage paid by a stricken nation is ample testimony to a people's love for a great soul, for that people's understanding of all that that soul has meant to them—to the poor and lowly among them.

The name of Quezon resounds in history. The clangor of trumpets and the thunder of drums is only an echo of the grand diapason that was the life of Manuel Quezon, who led a nation to liberty. That was for the people and the world, to honor.

As deep and as sonant are the muted yet strong tones that touch the heart—the hearts of the little people who cannot feel as far—yet who feel far beyond the pomp and circumstance of statesmanship. These tones were of the pattern of the life of Aurora Aragon de Quezon. They too were for the world, and for the people.

The brute, insensate murder that broke those tones brought to her a martyrdom that will forever enshrine her memory in the hearts of the people whose love she gained.

In this time of mourning, of horror, the Filipino people may well rise above sorrow in the thought of this addition to their heritage—the Quezon name.

The Evening News

Editorial:

STOP THOSE AMBUSCADES

THE record shows that there have been seven ambushes during the month in Nueva Ecija alone. That's too many acts of lawlessness within such a short span of time. The last of these occurred only nine hours after the tragic killing of Mrs. Aurora A. Quezon and eleven others while on their way to Baler, Quezon.

Two ambushes a week should provide sufficient warning to those in authority to take greater security measures in order to protect innocent lives. Too many have already been lost. It should be apparent from these frequent depredations that there is no sense in allowing ourselves to be lulled into a false sense of security.

There must be constant vigilance on the part of those in whose hands depends public security. Nothing should be taken for granted. We cannot regard the frequent, though scattered, attacks as mere symptoms. The more realistic attitude would be to consider them part of a pattern, an organized whole, which constitutes a grave menace to the law-abiding. The ambush which took place in Nueva Ecija several hours after the dastardly attack that cost the life of Mrs. Quezon could easily be a diversionary tactic to draw away law enforcement agents from the scene of the murder of the Quezons.

Until such time as the country is rid of its lawless elements, security measures should be taken to give the public maximum assurance of safety in their peaceful endeavors to help make a go of this republic.

It should help a great deal to prevent ambushes and highway robberies and killings if mobile patrols are put to work in known dangerous sections of highways. During dangerous hours, busses and other vehicles could be stopped at checkpoints and convoyed by well-armed patrols. This should assure a reasonable amount of safety and should help facilitate the task of bringing to justice those responsible for an attack when and if it is perpetrated.

Bendita Su Memoria 7

La espontanea y explosiva demostracion de dolor, producida por la tragedia nacional del asesinato a sangre fria de Aurora Aragon de Quezon, ha tenido un eco vibrante y consolador por el duelo general entre los que, en el extranjero, conocieron y apreciaron la magnanimidad y realza de aquella eximia personalidad.

Con el florilegio de palabras, pensamientos y emociones de cuantos hablaron de Doña Aurora, se ha tejido la mas preciada guirnalda de siemprevivas de sus contemporaneos.

Ella, virtuosa y espiritualmente grande, se abrio con el altruismo para con sus semejantes y su patriotismo para con su pueblo, un sitio de honor en la galeria de grandezas patrias, y esa corona tejida por sus obras y por el amor con que las realizo, es la que indudablemente esta recibiendo ahora todo el perfume celeste para lucirla con el beso divino en la inmortalidad.

Como cuando en dias de esclavitud pegabamos nuestros oidos al aparato de radio con sordina, acongojadas nuestras almas oyendo claramente el plañidero acento de cornetas y apagado redoblar de tambores que acompañaban la marcha de Manuel L. Quezon a su tumba provisional de Arlington; como con sinceridad llorabamos entonces la triste separacion del padre de su pueblo; asi ahora, el duelo nacional dice que lloramos la tragica partida de la que, por su esposo augusto, y por su propia ejecutoria y su propio derroche de amor, fue madre de su pueblo tambien.

Dechado de mansedumbre y virtud, fue victima de la crueldad y del crimen. Cuantas veces, en su frecuente comunión eucaristica, repetia ella la formula de aceptacion de la muerte como a Dios plugiera darsela, tantas veces hacia la ofrenda de su vida como la de sus sacrificios, para bien de los suyos. Y suyos nosotros, expuestos a una situacion elastica de intranquilidad, la hemos visto ahora, aceptada su oblacion a Dios, caer tragicamente, para despertar de su letargo a nuestras gentes y hacernos resolver de una vez para siempre el problema de la paz y orden, con el exterminio de la sedicion.

Fueron cayendo soldados de la patria, pacificos ciudadanos de nuestra comunidad, y ni el grito de la sangre ni el instinto de conservacion, conmovieron suficientemente a nuestros gobernantes, a nuestros politicos, ni al potentado ni al proletario, para terminar con tan enojosa situacion. Hubo necesidad del horrible sacrificio de Aurora Aragon de Quezon, y de sus hijos y de sus adictos, con la inmolation de oscuros soldados de su comitiva, para que viniera la reaccion instantanea en pro de una guerra total y pronta al desorden y a la sublevacion.

Ojala que ese holocausto no sea profanado por el logro politico con sus argucias, ni por el demagogo con sus torpezas. El pueblo tiene derecho a recoger el fruto de la tragedia sin esa profanacion. Para que sea mas pura nuestra gratitud a quienes como Aurora Aragon de Quezon han dado sus vidas para que pudieramos vivir mejor.

Hagamos bendita la memoria de los que por nosotros tuvieron que caer.

Bendita Su Memoria

7

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Editorial

Dejad Al Gobierno ..

En la histeria nacional, causada por la fatal emboscada contra nuestra llorada Doña Aurora de Quezon y su comitiva, los primeros en apresurarse a "pescar" han sido los que mas parte tuvieron por comision o por omision en la creacion del estado de cosas que produjo la tragedia; y los primeros en exigir responsabilidades, son los que, si no contribuyeron directamente a crear la situacion desesperada, fueron coresponsables del incremento, que ha tenido el deterioro de la paz y el orden en Filipinas.

Fatalmente, tristemente se ha cumplido lo que desde hace tres años "Voz de Manila" ha venido pronosticando, en el sentido de que "habria necesidad de que la sangre subiera a la cumbre, al olimpo," para que politicos, asociaciones civicas, periodicos e instituciones se dieran cuenta del dolor que tantos huerfanos de honrados soldados, abnegados voluntarios, victimas propiciatorias entre hacendados y proletarios, venian sufriendo por la sedicion, por la tolerancia "democratica" de elementos sociales perdidos en divagaciones ideologicas, de acrobatas de la demagogia promotora de la lucha de clases, de politicos interventores en toda accion policiaca no solo para parar el golpe de la justicia, sino para quitar de sus puestos a oficiales celosos de su deber, que propugnaban la prevalencia del respeto a la ley, de gobernantes acomodaticios a todos los vaivenes producidos por el libertinaje de la prensa en manos de nobles corazones impulsivos, pero de bisona experiencia de la vida que viven, de cara a los atrevidos progresos en renovar ideas y procedimientos, pero de espaldas a las irrefutables, inescapables lecciones de la historia de veinte siglos desde que Cristo abrio los brazos en la cruz pidiendo "amaros los unos a los otros", y mas miles de años desde la tragedia de Cain y Abel.

La primera etapa del cumplimiento de nuestro pronostico fue cuando la tragedia del Juez Bautista, que provoco la primera proscripcion de los sediciosos; ya no se trataba simplemente de soldados de la nacion, con ser los soldados lo mas heroico y abnegado que tiene el pueblo, sino que la ola criminal habia subido al estrado judicial. El gobierno, secundado por el publico poseido de las primeras emociones histericas ante una realidad que aterraba ya, comenzo su labor de represion sistematica.

La politica, la comodidad acabo por abandonar el empeño policiaco, y como no caian mas que soldados, gentes sencillas, unos cuantos representantes menores de la autoridad; por eso no se volvieron a tener en cuenta la esencia del crimen de sedicion y la presencia de la perversidad.

Vino la accion sincronizada de los representantes de la sedicion en los periodicos, en los circulos politicos, en el gobierno mismo, y a pesar del charco de sangre que separaba del resto de la sociedad a los sediciosos, se penso en dar nuevas oportunidades a los enemigos publicos, se dio por consejo y consentimiento de todos la amnistia...

Hubo ridiculo para el gobierno, burla sangrante contra las honradas intenciones presidenciales, procaz contumacia de la sedicion, y volvimos a oir del sacrificio de los soldados, voluntarios, pobres masas campesinas entregadas a una vida nomada... mientras los grandes pensadores empotrados en la prensa, en los selectos grupos civicos, en los escaños

legislativos, seguian intercediendo directa e indirectamente por la sedicion, con un pretexto u otro, con una razon u otra.

Pero la ola criminal de la sedicion sintio en el oceano inmenso del comunismo internacional un empuje arrollador, y la ola, dejando en la resaca las piltrafas de soldados, voluntarios, victimas y verdugos de menor categoria, se agito mas soberbia, subio al mismo santuario nacional de los afectos populares, arrastro tambien a la madre de su pueblo y a distinguidos seres de nuestra comunidad.

Y ahi hemos llegado, segun el pronostico que jamas hubiera querido "Voz de Manila" hacer en tres años de constante llamada de atencion al gobierno y al pueblo, para que se tomara en honrada seriedad el avance del mal.

Ahora que se ha llegado a parte de lo pretendido por el mal imperante, (parte porque no disimulan torvamente su sed de mas sangre "escogida"), ahora resurge la propaganda de concejales, legisladores, periodistas, caudillos sociales en favor de la sedicion con EL PRETEXTO DE ATACAR EL MAL EN SU ORIGEN, en la necesidad de reforma social, empujando al pueblo a olvidar el pisoteo a la ley, a olvidar el crimen contra todo derecho natural, para recordar la reforma social, para decir que no es solamente con tiros, sino con buena voluntad, con ilustracion, con medidas sabias de gobierno como se puede terminar con la crisis.

INSENSATOS. No les importa el hecho de que estamos en plena guerra, declarada, proclamada, jurada de la sedicion contra el gobierno, contra el Estado. Es que esperan esos "angelitos modernos del pensamiento y de la accion democratica," que los criminales lleguen al terror general en todas las poblaciones donde van penetrando, y como en los tiempos de la barbarie vayan las gentes abriendo su corazon y sus entrañas al reformador triunfante a sangre y fuego? Es que tanta gente honrada e inofensiva quiere que, si por acaso muera tambien en el reinado del terror, haya quien anuncie en los periodicos que "era contribuyente a la causa de los huks", como oh BLASFEMIA, se dijo de la santa Doña Aurora en el sentido de que era de las que mas sostenian el movimiento... y eso lo publicaron los que dieron a la estampa la ultima carta de Taruc?

Que el recuerdo de Boabdil, al llorar sobre Granada perdida, no se repita en nuestro gobierno y en nuestros ciudadanos de alguna influencia social y oficial, pues si no vencemos como hombres el empuje de la sedicion, muy pronto tendremos que llorar su triunfo, con lagrimas de mujer.

Por eso insistimos: estamos en plena guerra, y en la guerra no se permiten titubeos de hermafroditas, caricias al enemigo ni estorbo al militar. Dejad a la Cruz Roja que vaya con ternuras, a los capellanes con la conmiseracion, a los niños con el panico del temor. Al Gobierno y al brazo armado de la nacion dejad que limpien el campo, y una vez limpio este levanten sus tiendas de campaña de altruismo los reformadores civicos, los honrados videntes de la justicia social. Entonces, no antes, no vaya un tiro a secar la mano del que da pan, no vaya una ametralladora a perforar el corazon que da amor, no vaya la granada de mano a levantar la tapa de los sesos a la cabeza, que busca para los desgraciados sediciosos la realizacion de un ideal. Entonces y no antes. Y ahora dejad tranquilo al gobierno en accion, ahora mientras todavia hay tiempo, no despues cuando venga la desesperacion total.

SEMANA

DOÑA AURORA

Unánime es la indignación como profundo y general el dolor que ha producido el asesinato de la que por muchos títulos era el símbolo reconocido de la mujer filipina de nuestros tiempos que, a las virtudes características de María Clara, supo juntar las cualidades cívicas y el progreso intelectual de hogar.

No hay vocablos bastantes para expresar cumplidamente esos sentimientos de pena y condenación que embargan el corazón de la nación filipina, y el de cuantos aman el bien y admiran la virtud. Doña Aurora era amada y respetada quizá no tanto por la altísima posición social que dignísimamente ocupó, cuanto por la caridad que constantemente ardía en su corazón y que sabía manifestarse de mil diversos modos. Su excelsa personalidad era una alborada continua de buenas obras, de virtudes cristianas y cívicas cuyos rayos iluminaban todos los confines sociales, lo mismo las suntuosas moradas de los ilustrados y pudientes que los humildes hogares de los desheredados de la fortuna y el saber. Por esto, con su muerte han caído las sombras del dolor sobre millares de almas.

Mientras expresamos nuestra condolencia a sus amados huérfanos—múltiplemente heridos—, y rogamos por su alma y las de quienes la acompañaron en la muerte, sumamos nuestra más dura condenación a la indignación general que pide justicia inexorable contra los infames autores de la tragedia asesina.

AL MATADOR DE DOÑA AURORA

Por

MANUEL LÓPEZ FLORES.

*¿Criminal? ¿Asesino despiadado?
¿Vil hiena sin conciencia y sin entraña
que huye a ocultar en la montaña
el botín que ha obtenido en despoblado?
¿Sangre fría? ¿Cerebro desdichado?
¿Lobo feroz? ¿Fatídica alimaña
capaz de producir la torpe hazaña
que al pueblo ha convertido en desgraciado?
¿Víbora venenosa y homicida?
¿Verdugo repulsivo que crüel
se ensaña en la persona más querida?
¿Instinto de chacal? ¿Bolsa de hiel ?
¿No encuentro la palabra aborrecida
que sirva a definir a este Luzbel!*

SLAYING OF MRS. QUEZON AND DAUGHTER

SHOCKS NATION

FOTO REPORTS.



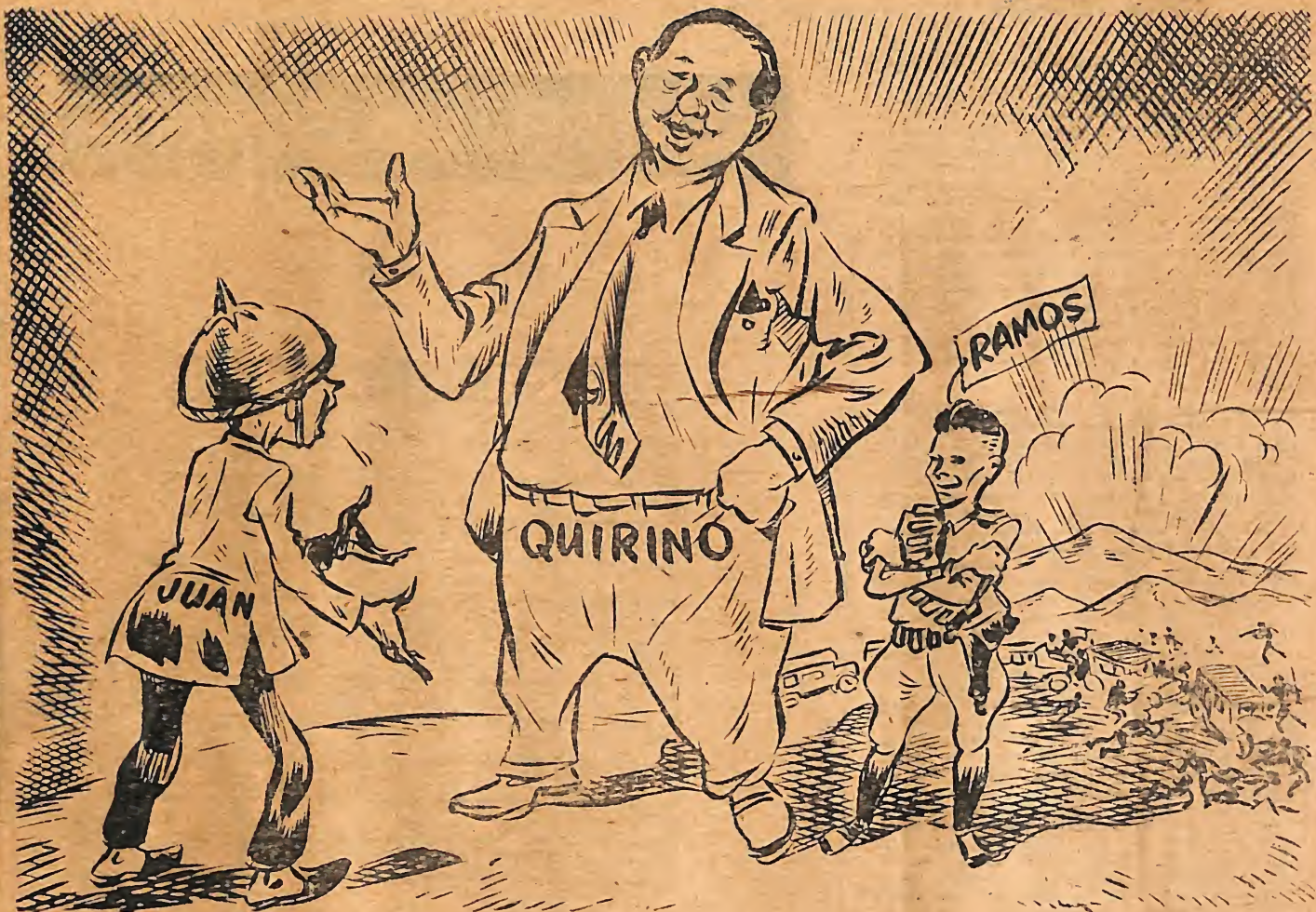
MRS. AURORA A. QUEZON

A few days after President Elpidio Quirino had rounded out his one year of administration which he commemorated with a rousing fire-side chat enumerating his accomplishments including the establishment of peace and order, afternoon newspaper readers and radio listeners were stunned with a special news flash: Philippine National Red Cross Chairman Aurora Aragon Quezon, Baby Quezon and members of their party were slain or seriously wounded by armed attackers in Nueva Ecija. In a matter of hours the whole country learned the shocking details of the story. Besides Mrs. Quezon, Baby and Mayor Ponciano Bernardo of Quezon City, nine others had died on the spot or soon after the ambush.

According to integrated reports the Quezon motorcade travelling in eleven cars, station wagons and jeeps with a light Constabulary escort was just entering Quezon province on its way to Baler to unveil the historical marker on Manuel Quezon's birthplace when it was suddenly fired upon by a strong force of bandits and/or Hukbalahaps. Ex-Chief of Staff of the Philippine Army Major General Jalandoni who was with Mrs. Quezon in a leading car was the only person to crawl out alive after a concentrated machinegun fire from the outlaws. Displaying an amazing complacency reflecting the optimism of the administration the escort failed to put up any defense, much less provide the military intelligence work that could have averted the ambush. On this point many observers unanimously agreed. There was complete agreement too in the people's opinions regarding the national loss: the Philippines' greatest humanitarian and first lady and her daughter Baby, a young socialite social worker — both of whom did much to keep the people from forgetting the Quezonian service-to-country tradition.



MISS MARIA (BABY) QUEZON



Editorial

So This Is Peace And Order

HARDLY two weeks after President Quirino announced that peace and order had been restored—an “achievement” of his administration, Mrs. Aurora Aragon de Quezon, her daughter, her son-in-law and nine others were massacred in the most shocking tragedy the Philippines has experienced. The ambushade, all the more barbarous because of the dignity and innocence of its victims, was nevertheless only one of a series of recent daring, successive and similar raid by Huk bands on civilian travelers. It is only too evident, and increasingly so, that there is no peace and certainly no order.

Editorial writers, national leaders, government officials and even the little man on the street have laid the blame squarely at the door of the administration. And in the very last analysis one can reach under the circumstances, after all the emoting, the reproaches and regrets, the if-only's and the what-might-have-been's—after all that, it remains that the government has failed, and with what revolting consequences,

in giving the Filipino citizens what their constitution guarantees: protection to life and property.

It took the death of the Quezons and their companions in death to jolt the government, and the nation with it, out of its egotistic politicking, out of its smug and blind complacency, out of its hay-making escapism, out of its cowardly refusal to recognize that the Huks are still here, stronger if anything. In spite of amnesty, all-out campaign, firm assurance from general and department secretary and president, it has become painfully apparent everything is not all right, that the demon of Huklandia will not be exorcised by the incantation that “all is quiet,” nor appeased by ineffectual government crop loans, seedlings and irrigation systems nor annihilated by PC and AFP bombardments.

Neither is it enough for the administration to claim now shamefacedly, in the face of such terrible proof of failure, that it has done its best. But has it? Or if it has, isn't it undeniable that its best is far from being good enough? ★

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EDITORIAL

WHY?

Even now the question is still being asked: Why was Mrs. Quezon killed? Nothing the Huks had done aroused so much anger all over the Philippines as the murder of Mrs. Quezon, her daughter and son-in-law, and nine others. The attack was sudden and treacherous. Deliberation was evident in the gun emplacements that had been prepared days in advance at the point of the ambushade. Men were held captive, to make more deadly certain the success of the well-laid plan. For weeks in advance, it was generally known in the surrounding area that on that day Mrs. Quezon and party would pass along that road to Baler to honor the memory of her husband. The Huks boast of possessing a first-class intelligence service, better, it is even said, than the Constabulary's. The Huks *knew* that Mrs. Quezon was in the party when they opened fire on it. One of the killers said as Mrs. Quezon's body lay dead, plundered of valuables by the forces, as the Communists like to term them, of national liberation: "Your Mrs. Quezon with the white hair is dead."

But why was Mrs. Quezon killed? What possible benefit did the Huks expect from the murder? Taruc has come out with a statement deploring the death of Mrs. Quezon. In his own way, he tried to praise the dead by claiming that she had contributed money to the movement of which he is the head. He places blame on the government and the Americans, pointing to the arrival of former U.S. Ambassador Paul V. McNutt as an ominous sign, but surely even Taruc does not believe that the government and the Americans desired and plotted Mrs. Quezon's death.

Taruc admits the possibility of a breach of the "Iron Discipline" of the Huks and, if there is such a breach, promises punishment "to the limits of severity" for the guilty. Is Taruc, then, no longer in full control of his men? Has he sowed the wind and now reaps the whirlwind? That the Huks murdered Mrs. Quezon and her party is beyond doubt. If Taruc is in control of his men, if the "Iron Discipline" he boasts of has not been breached, then one can only conclude that Luis Taruc coldly ordered the massacre, that the slaughter of the innocents was his will.

But why? Was it, perhaps, to discredit the government? There may lie the answer. President Quirino has said more than once, with complacency, and military authorities have echoed him, that peace has been restored. The ambushade — was it not Taruc's defiant answer to that claim?

EDITORIAL

On The Tragic Death Of Mrs. Quezon

A woman died and a whole nation is in sorrow. This is an extremely rare event in the contemporary history of the world. Mrs. Aurora Aragon Quezon's sacrifice is the most shocking tragedy of the postwar world; and she has received the greatest honor ever accorded a woman by a nation.

It is not only the people of her own country that are mourning in the deepest grief conceivable her irreparable loss; the cosmopolitan community of the Philippines and the leaders of the world shared the grief that her own nation bore and continues to bear.

As if to accentuate the greatness of her immortality, she passed away on her way home to the town where she and her distinguished husband were born just before the turn of the last century.

During the lifetime of Manuel Luis Quezon, the Great Builder of the Philippine Republic and one of the truly great men of the 20th Century, she shared the sufferings and hard struggles and the innumerable setbacks of that Great Builder. She served, in a great measure, as an inspiration for the success of that Great Builder. She held aloft her loyalty to the allied cause for the sake of justice, of liberty, of democracy in the second World War. She bore courageously, in the life in exile together with that Great Builder, the ideals of her people.

Even after the death of the late President Quezon she returned sadly but solemnly to her dear homeland, upholding the Quezon dignity. She became the shining light of the nation as she devoted most enthusiastically her time and energies to her religious and charity works, and to helping the nation to bring about social justice to the people she loved.

She loved her nation and her people. She had every goodwill toward mankind. They loved her—will always love her. The cosmopolitan community adored her—will always adore and venerate her.

The Fookien Times remembers and holds most dearly a letter from her in which she said: "I have always shared with my late husband's feeling that the good of mankind should be the ultimate aim of all and every nation. It is that ideology that has prompted me to give my efforts to the Red Cross movement, to unite men and women from all over the world in the common pursuit of a single idea—understanding and goodwill."

She is now absent from among us, but her valuable words live forever in the minds and hearts of men.

How could anybody kill her?

Why should her life in this world end thus? Should we repeat the remarks Bernard Shaw in commenting on the death of the great Gandhi at the hands of his own people when he said: "It is dangerous to be a good man in this world."

Her memory is still very fresh in the minds of the people of this nation. Just a few days before the tragedy, Mrs. Quezon condemned the holding of the Carnival in Baguio during the Holy week, particularly in the agonizing days of the Man of Sorrow who carried His Cross to Calvary. She met her most cruel and unjust death as her Savior did.

For her, death is not the end. Her life in this world is finished. She had completed her task, to remain forever an inspiration to her nation and to give the beautiful thought of the noble idea of understanding and goodwill toward mankind, to the receptive minds and hearts of men who knew and remembered her, who will cherish her for all time.

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WORLD

Current Events



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MRS. AURORA QUEZON, DAUGHTER, SON-IN-LAW LAID TO REST AS FILIPINO NATION MOURNS

Sudden death came last week to Mrs. Aurora Quezon, her daughter "Baby," her son-in-law Philip Buencamino III, Mayor Bernardo of Quezon City, and high army officers, all victims of a Huk ambushade.

People of Manila and nearby provinces were shocked by the report of the massacre of Doña Aurora and members of her family.

News of the tragedy spread like wildfire. It was hard to believe it at first, but passion and sorrow ran high when the city newspapers and radio stations confirmed the story.

The following day the news of the undeserved killing of the beloved widow of the "emblem of the greatness" of our departed leader and Father of our Country, President Quezon, reached all corners of the Islands.

The scene of the murder was in Barrio Salubusob on a bend of the Villa Aurora-Zigzag Bongabon. It was near the approaches to Baler and within Nueva Ecija.

The Quezon party was a motorcade of several cars including two jeeps bearing constabulary men who served as escort.

The group was bound for Baler to attend ceremonies for the unveiling of a marker of the birthplace of the late President Quezon.

Included among the known killed were: Col. Primitivo San Agustin and Lt. Col. Antonio San Agustin; two lieutenants, and four other persons.

Wounded were Maj. Gen. Rafael Jalandoni, ex-Chief of Staff of the Philippine Army, Capt. O. Manalang and a corporal.

After the massacre, the killers robbed their victims of their cash and other valuables.

The mortal remains of the Quezon family were brought to the UST chapel where milling crowds of admirers and sympathizers, from the humblest to the highest, eagerly sought entrance.

The deceased were survived by Nini and Nonong Quezon, who were heard to have collapsed when told of what had happened. Nini is the wife of Philip, by whom they have a child.

The following day, the nation mourned as the remains of the Quezons were laid to rest at the Cementerio del Norte, beside the tomb of the "grand old man."

The funeral was attended by a crowd estimated from 200,000 upwards, which lined the streets from the UST chapel to the cemetery.

Everyone was bowed in grief. In the same breath, each felt unbounded anger at the heartless, savage murderers.

To avenge the death of the nation's beloved family, a joint army-PC force of 2,000 armed men at once went on a punitive drive against Huks and bandits around the area where Mrs. Quezon and party were ambushed.



BAGONG BUHAY

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"Walang hanap na pagtatanggol ang halaga ng Kalayaan"

HALAGA NG PAGPAPADALA

Isang buwan P3.00 Aum na buwan P18.09
Tatlong buwan 9.00 Isang Taon 36.00

Lahat ng sulat ukol sa mga palathala ay ipadala sa PATNUGUTAN at lahat ng sulat sa pagpapadala ng ano mang halaga, karaan, paglilingkod o ano mang ukol sa PAHAYAGAN ay ipada a naman sa PANGASIWAAN.

WALA PANG KALIWANAGAN

Kapagkarakang maganap ang lalong kalunostunos at kakilakilabot na pagkaputi ng buhay ni Gug. Aurora A. Quezon, anak at mga kasama, ay hiniling ng Pangulong Quirino — sa paggugunita marahil sa magiging bunga ng pangyayari sa kaniyang kandidatura sa darating na halalan — na huwag kasangkapanin sa politika ang naganap na kapahamakan. Tumalim kami rito at ang marami sa mga mamamayan, sa bangad na malapatan ng nauukol na parusa ang mga may pananagutan sa hamak na kagagawan.

Nguni't mahigit nang isang linggo ngayon ang nakararaan mula nang harangin ng mga buhong ang pangkat ng butihing ginang na waling nakikitang ano mang kaliwanagan sa pagtugis at pag-uusig na ginagawa sa mga salarin. Bahagya mang hiwatig o kahi't anong tandang madadakip na ang mga tumampalasan ay walang nabababagagan, kahi't sabihin pang ipinaglilihin ang lahat ng kilos at hakbang sa pag-uusig, bagkus na sang-ayon sa lahat ng tanda ay mauunwi sa wala ang pagpaparusa sa mga salarin, gaya nang malimit na mangyari sa mga panahong ito.

May mga sinasabing ginagamitan ng lahat ng lakas ng hukbo at ng konstabulario ang nagsipangharang, may ibinabalitang natutuntong ang kinaroroonan, nakalusot sa pagkubkob na ginawa, nalagasan ng marami sa isang pagtutunggali, gumanti ng pagsalakay, nagpapaan ang ilan sa mga hiyas na ninakaw at kung anoano pa. Hindi nasisiyahan ang bayan sa mga ganitong pasalusalungat, hindi lubos na mapaniwalaan at tila mga katakatang balita. Ang nais ay ganap na malamang malilipol ang pangkat ng masasamang loob, madadala sa harap ng katarungan, maparurusahan ang napakabigat na pagkakasala, hindi mapapabayaang gaya nang marami nang nasaksihan, at maganunumbalik ng pamahalaan ang kaayusan at kapayapaan.

Bawa't sandali at bawa't araw na magdaang walang maliwanag at tuhasang pagagawa laban sa mga inuusig ay lumalaki ang pagkakataon nito upang mabiro at mabigo ang mga may kapangyarihan at mawalang saysay ang mga pagtugis, sapagka't napapawi ang lahat ng bakas at nakapagtibay sa pagtatago ang mga salarin. Ang pangkat ng mga salaring inuusig ay totoong maliit kung ihahambing sa kakahon ng hukbo at ng pangkat ng konstabularia, ang kanilang mga kasangkapan at kagamitan ay totoong sahol at gahis sa mapagpapasiyahan ng mga pangkat na sandatahan ng pamahalaan, ang hook na kinakalagyan at kinikilusan, kabundukan man at may mga bilibin, ay madali namang kasusukulan at kasusuputan ng mga nagtatago, o kaya'y hindi dapat katakutan o panganiinhan ng mga pinuno at kawal ng hukbo.

Walang matuwid na maaaring madalihan upang matupad ng mga alagad ng batas at ng pamahalaan ang kanilang tungkulin. Ang pinatung buhay ng bala ng yumaong Pangulong Quezon, ng anak nito at mga kasama, ay hindi maaaring mapagayon lamang at ng pamahalaan, at kung sa ibang pangyayari at pagkakataon ay nagkacoon ng mga pagkabigo sa pagdakip at pag-uusig lamang sa mga salaring lalong pangkaraniwan at walang lakas, sa luling katampalasanang naganap na ito sa Bungabong, Nueva Ecija, ay hindi dapat na maging kahiyahiya pa. Malaking salapi ng bayan ang ginugol ng ating hukbo upang mabigo sa maliit na bagay.

Gayon din naman, ang pahayag ni Taruc, mataas na pinuno ng Huk, na kaniyang ipasisiyasat at palalapatan ng nauukol na parusa ang mga nagkasala sa katampalasanang ginawa kay Gug. Quezon, na sinasabi niyang minamahal nila at pinagpipitagan, ay dapat na matupad nang walang liwag, sakaling nababalam at wala pang magawa ang mga kagawad ng pamahalaan. Kailangang matunayan ng bayan ang katotohanan ng kaniyang sinasabi at ipinangangako.

Ang isang linggong nakaraan ay labis na panahon upang makita ang bunga ng kakayahan at magagawa ng mga kapangyarihan at gayon din naman upang maganap ang pangako ni Taruc.

YUJUM

(A Manuel Villalon Publication)

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Hilway nga Balasahon sa Hiniligaynon nga Nagagua
taga ka Lunes

TUIG IV — Lunes, Mayo 9, 1949 — ISIP 12

GINDAGA BALA ANG MGA QUEZON AGUD MAUNTAT ANG PAGPATYANAY SANG MGA MAG-ULUTOD...?

BUMATYAG dili lamang sing kanugon kondi tunay nga kasakit ang mga matarong kag but-anan nga Pilipinhon sang hinali kag lab-as nga kamatayon ni Aurora Quezon kag sang iya panimalay.

Dili mapangduhaduahan nga, si Donya Aurora amo ang labing' ginatahud kag ginapalangga sang mga Pilipinhon bangud sang iya panimuot, pamatasan kag pagpangabudlay sa kaayohan sang mga imol.

Sanglit waay malipud ang daku nga pagkanugon kag paglangga sa iya, nagadinasondason ang binasulay kag madamo ang nagapanghinaw sang ila kamut.

May nagabasol sa aton pangulohan subong kanday, Laurel, Recto kag Primicias nga bangud lamang sang politika, ginpapati ang banwa nga "waay na sing kinagamo ukon natigayon na ang kalinong."

Apang nasulayan ang amo nga pagpati kay napatay ang mga Quezon, ang labing' palangga kag talahuron naton nga panimalay.

Si Taruc nagpahayag nga ang mga punuan sang mga Huks waay makamando nga patyon si Donya Aurora sanglit ang mga Huks nagatamud man sang kaayo kag "bulig sa ila" ni Donya Aurora.

Sa mga pamantalaan nasanagan nga, mga Huks sa idalom ni Alexander Viernes ang nagpatay sa panimalay nga dagway sang putli nga paghigugma sa banwa kapin pa sa mga imol.

Dapat tumanon ni Taruc ang iya panug-an nga dakpon kag silutan ang mga maluibon nga nagpatay sa hubon ni Donya Aurora. Kon matuod nga ang mga Huks dampig sa mga imol, silutan nila ang nagpatay sa tunay nga bumulolig kag manogsakdag sang mga imol, nga amo si Donya Aurora.

Agud mabaton ang butang nga ginahalad, kinahanglan nga ang amo nga mga inoghalad matinlo kag putli! Ayhan amo man nga, nahalad sa Halaran sang Paghidaet ang dagway sang matinlo nga babaeng Pilipinhon nga amo si Donya Aurora. Ayhan ang iya dugo mangin kasubong sang dugo ni Mahatma Gandhi nga bangud sang pagpatay sa iya nadula ang pagpinatyanay sang mga mag-ulotud sa India.

Kabay pa nga makamarasmas ang tanan nga, ang banwa nga matarong kag but-anan natak-an na sang pinatyanay kag ang dugo nga gindaga gikan sa dungganon kag pinalangga nga panimalay sa kahigayunan nga, mag-untat na ang inaway sang mga mag-ulotud nga mga Pilipinhon...

Editorial Digest

In unison, the Manila papers cry out for swift justice against the perpetrators of the murder of Mrs. Aurora Aragon Quezon and 11 members of her party. It's the last straw, they all say in effect, in words as follows:

»« »« »«

The Manila Times: "A people cowers in sorrow today. The most revered woman in the land, her daughter, ten others were massacred, while traveling on a public road...this fact cannot be explained, cannot be excused, cannot be rationalized... Doña Aurora, the widow of Manuel L. Quezon, the quiet shining lamp that held before the people the memory of that flaming light of freedom that was Quezon, was murdered. And the people cowers in sorrow — and waits — for more murders?"

»« »« »«

The Manila Chronicle: "The question is WHY. Why a movement whose leaders claim to be inspired by a passion to improve life must needs destroy innocent life to attain its ends. Why the tragic hand of chance must fall on a woman, beloved of her people; on a woman whose heart went even for those who snuffed out her life. No crime could be more heinous. The circumstances which brought to fruition the tragedy of yesterday must be rooted out once and for all or Mrs. Quezon shall have died in vain."

»« »« »«

The Manila Daily Bulletin: "There seems no alternative now to a determined pursuit and liquidation of the dissidents of Central Luzon. They have finally committed the unpardonable sin. There may have been a residual sympathy for the Huks because of their economic underprivilege, but when they seek to call national attention to their plight by deliberately destroying a nationally-loved symbol of decency, of good deeds, of long-loved tradition and of the highest feminine virtue, then the law-abiding people of the land have no choice but to turn against them."

A People In Sorrow

A people cowers in sorrow today.

Never before in remembered history has this people suffered such a blow.

The most revered woman in the land, her daughter, ten others, were massacred, while traveling on a public road.

These are the facts.

They cannot be explained, they cannot be excused, they cannot be rationalized.

The killers knew whom they were killing. All the evidence points that way. They were told. Yet they killed.

It is fatuous to make distinctions. It is fatuous to say that the killers were this and that, and not that and this.

The simple fact stares out, that this was premeditated attack, carefully arranged to bring the maximum of attacking force on the prey which the attackers knew was going to be at a certain place at a certain time.

Dña. Aurora Aragon de Quezon, the widow of Manuel L. Quezon, was murdered. The quiet, shining lamp that held before the people the memory of that flaming light of freedom that was Quezon, was murdered.

Aurora Quezon, that bright, sparkling flash that was such a vivid reflection of a world-great father, was murdered.

Ten other innocent people were murdered.

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Editorial—

No Greater Crime

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Let us remember.

Mrs. Aurora Quezon was on her way to honor the memory of her husband, a man whose career was founded on an abiding love for the common man. She had made that love the mainspring of her life. And so the ironic overtones of her death cannot be lost even to those who killed her.

And Mrs. Quezon was not alone. There were others with her in her fatal trip and all of them must now be chalked up as victims of the relentless pursuit of ends through violent means.

But there is no time for recrimination, only for justice.

The crime speaks out loudly and eloquently for the government to act swiftly — and wisely, to bring its implacable force on the authors of the deed. No compromise is possible any longer.

Those in authority cannot hide the situation from the rest of the people any more. The truth must be out — the sad, bitter truth that the Huks are still a problem, shocking us by the impact of their excesses. Gratuitous statements from government officials shifting the deed of Mrs. Quezon's death to other than the most possible perpetrators thereof must be dismissed as an attempt to hide a terrible failure.

The murder of Mrs. Quezon and her daughter and her friends is not an isolated case in the violent career of the Huks. The question is why they must resort to naked lawlessness, why they must use terror to remold the world nearer to their hearts' desire.

But there must be no more violence, no more killings. The Huks have committed no greater outrage. The problem they pose must be solved. This should be our goal and the circumstances which brought to fruition the tragedy of yesterday must be rooted out once and for all or Mrs. Aurora Quezon, a woman beloved of all, shall have died in vain.

Boz de Manila

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Editorial

La Tragedia Escribe Y Manda

La sedición ha vuelto a escribir una página luctuosa en nuestra historia. El gobierno, la prensa, los elementos cívicos, los militares, el pueblo todo, deben hacer que esta tragedia por la sedición sea la última que se escriba, y que sea la suprema que mande: exterminio del movimiento huk, pero exterminio total hasta en las últimas madrigueras y en los más recónditos reductos. Guerra sin cuartel, sin contemplaciones a la ayuda moral que hasta los periódicos dan cuando publican palabras de Taruc; sin contemplaciones a las predicaciones ideológicas de "intelectuales," que no distinguen la ideología hablada de la que va armada de todos los instrumentos de destrucción; sin contemplaciones a los gastos que represente la empresa de asegurar la paz y el orden, no solamente en las ciudades y pueblos sino en el despoblado, en la espesura del bosque, en la red de los caminos; sin miramientos a las "pacíficas apariencias" de los cómplices del crimen con su obra quintocolumnista, su obra de espionaje y de ayuda económica y táctica a los sediciosos. Guerra sin cuartel, pero guerra de verdad, con todos los recursos de nuestras organizaciones armadas, pues si eso no se hace, esta República se verá envuelta en tiempo próximo en la más horrenda guerra civil. El gobernante que no ordene esto, el ciudadano que no acepte esto, el servidor público refractario o negligente sobre esto, recibirán la maldición de la historia.

Adoptemos esta resolución, recordando al Presidente Quezon, padre de nuestro pueblo, cuyos pedazos del alma la sedición asesina ha descuartizado con horrendo crimen, haciendo de su santa esposa y de sus hijos juntamente con un grupo de amigos y leales, las víctimas propiciatorias para el restablecimiento total, literal, sin dibujos retóricos, de la paz y el orden en Filipinas, que por reinar aparentemente en ciudades y pueblos fueron proclamados existentes, mientras la técnica represiva se contentó con ahuyentar y arrinconar a la fiera, sin poner fin a ella. Adoptemos esta resolución con toda la honradez ciudadana, olvidándose el legislador de los cortes de presupuesto para la defensa armada de nuestra tranquilidad social.

La tragedia que ahora nos tiene en duelo nacional, escribe ominosa la condenación de los que de un modo u otro han hecho relajarse la disciplina social, el respeto a la ley y a la autoridad, de los que con teorías novedosas sobre avance democrático han olvidado la práctica antigua de la perversidad criminal del libertinaje en la democracia. Y esta tragedia, esta catástrofe que siembra dolor y tristeza en las conciencias honradas, manda que mayoría y minoría, gobernantes y opositores, se unan para el exterminio de la sedición.

Por los manes de la patria, por los caudillos que en vida velaron por la felicidad de la nación, no olvidemos LA TRAGEDIA QUE ESCRIBE Y MANDA.

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GINLUBONG SI DONYA AURORA SA LUYO Sg Iya BANA

Sa Tunga Sang Paglalaw Sang Bug-os Nga Filipinas--Halus Tanan Nga Nagtalambong Nagpatulo Sing Luha

SA MADASON nga adlaw, natapos patyon sang mga Huks si Donya Aurora Quezon kag iya anak kag umagad, ginpangayo sang iya nabilin nga mga anak nga ilubong sila gilayon nga waay sing pamulongpulong ukon anano nga pagpadayaw kag sa amo nga maliput nga tion, ang lubong ni Donya Aurora nga labing palangga kag ginatahud nga babae sa Pilipinas, nangin halandumon. Bilang timaan sang kasakit kag paghigugma sang banwa kay Donya Aurora kag sa iya panimalay, dili magkubos sa 300 ka libo ang nagtilindog sa alagyan sang iya bangkay kag sang iya anak kag umagad.

Sa idalom sang nagakalayo nga panganud sang nagahinalup nga adlaw sang Manila, ang tigbatas sang inaway sang mga mag-utod nga Pilipinhon, ang bilang iloy sang aton Republika, nagpahuway sa luyo sang lulubngan sang iya bana makaligad ang pila ka minuto sang ika anum ang takna sa hapon. Huo, sa luyo sia sang bana niya nga nangin dagway man sang pagpauswag sa aton kag pagpaninguha sang aton kaluasan.

Bilang katapusan nga pagpadungug sa iya sang aton pangulohan kag pagpakilala sang pagkanugon kag pagpalangga sa iya, ang lungon niya matawhay kag malinong nga ginagi sa atubangan sang kapin sa tatlo ka gatos ka libo ka kasimanwa niya nga nagaduluko kag ang kalabanan nagaluha sa pagkanugon sa babae nga amo'ng dagway sang tunay nga dalayawon nga pamatasan kag panimuot sang babae nga Pilipinhon.

Naputos ang iya saway nga lungon sa aton hayahay nga bilang pagtahud kag pagtamud sa iya sang aton pangulohan. Nagasunod sa iya lungon, amo'ng lungon man nanday Baby (Maria) Quezon kag ni Philip Buencamino nga bana ni Zenaida Quezon Buencamino — tatlo ka bangkay nga ang ila hilaw nga kamatayon makahuluya nga tap-ing sang aton pungsud. Hungud nga ginpatay ang panimalay nga nagsakdag kag nagabulig sa mga imol kag sa mga kubos sing palad sang mga nagasiling nga kuno ka-dampig man sila sang mga



MRS. AURORA QUEZON



"BABY" QUEZON

imol...

Sa bug-os nga Pilipinas, tunga lamang sa palo ang pagbatak sa aton hayahay nga bilang paglalaw kay Donya Aurora.

Umabut ang mga lungon sang ika 6:00 ang takna sa hapon sa Cementerio del Norte matapos ang nagadinasondason nga pagkilat sa daw duguon ka pula nga panganud.... Bumatyag sing kulba ang kapin sa isa ka gatos ka libo nga nagtilipon sa palibut sang lulubngan sang tatlo ka dungganon nga bangkay. Ang nagtilipon sa cementerio, madamo pa sang sa nagtambong sang ilubong ang bangkay nanday Quezon kag Roxas.

Makatalandog ang paglanton sang "Nearer My God To Thee" nga halos ang tanan nga nakabati nandang kag ang kalabanan way makapugong sang paglumawlumaw sang ila mga luha.

Matapos ang paglanton, ang mga mataas nga punuan sa panghimanwa nga

ginpangulohan ni Presidente Quirino kag panimalay sang tatlo ka inoglubong nagtilindog kag naghari ang kalinong. Waay didto magtambong sanday Neni (Zenaida) Quezon nga balo ni Philip Buencamino kag waay man didto si Nonong (Manuel Quezon)

Sang ika 6:04, si Msgr. Rufino nagbasa sang iya missal kag binditahan, nahuna ang bangkay ni Donya Aurora, dinason ang iya ni Baby Quezon kag ang kay Philip Buencamino, III. Sa gilayon nadumduman sang 100 ka libo nga nagatalambong ang hilaw nga kamatayon sang tatlo sa kamut sang mga tao nga halus ginpakaon nila sa ila palad bangud sang pagbulig nila sa mga kubos kag inanak sang balhas.



PHILIP BUENCAMINO III



MAYOR P. BERNARDO

Ang lungon ni Donya Aurora ginsulod sa nitso sa wala sang iya bana. Nagapanguna sa nagauyat sang laso, amo si Donya Trinidad balo ni Presidente Roxas kag mga asawa sang mga mataas naton nga punuan.

Ginlubong ang bangkay ni Donya Aurora sang ika 6:09 ang takna sa hapon. Si Presidente Quirino naghalad sing bulak kag waay makapugong sa iya luha kag amo man ang iya anak nga si Vicky.

Ang lungon ni Baby Quezon ginpas-an sang mga YLAC kag ginpaulanan sing nanarisari nga maamyon nga mga bulak. Mga ika 6:11 sa hapon sang ilubong ang iya bangkay.

Ginpasulod sa nitso ang lungon ni Philip sang ika 6:13 nga ginalibutan sang iya amay nga si Victor Buencamino nga diotayan na lamang mapukan sa pangalisud kag sang iya mga utod.. Waay na makatambong ang iya asawa nga tagalumapaw ang pangalisud kay nadulaan sing iloy, utod kag bana sa hinali lamang....

Waay sing nagpamulongpulong kay ang tanan sa malinong may himulongon sa ila tagipusuon nga nagapangayo nga, masilutan ang mga nagtampalas sa dungganon kag ginapalangga nga panimalay.

Ang masubo nga katay sumugod sa ganhaan sang Universidad sang Sto. Tomas sa diin magtuon sing anum ka tuig si Baby Quezon, pakadto sa masunod nga mga dalan, P. Naval, P. Campa, España, Quezon Boulevard, Avenida Rizal, Blumentritt tubtub sa Cementerio del Norte.

Nag-ulupod ang ginatos nga mga salakyan sang mga mataas nga punuan, panimalay kag kaabyanan sang panimalay ni Donya Aurora.

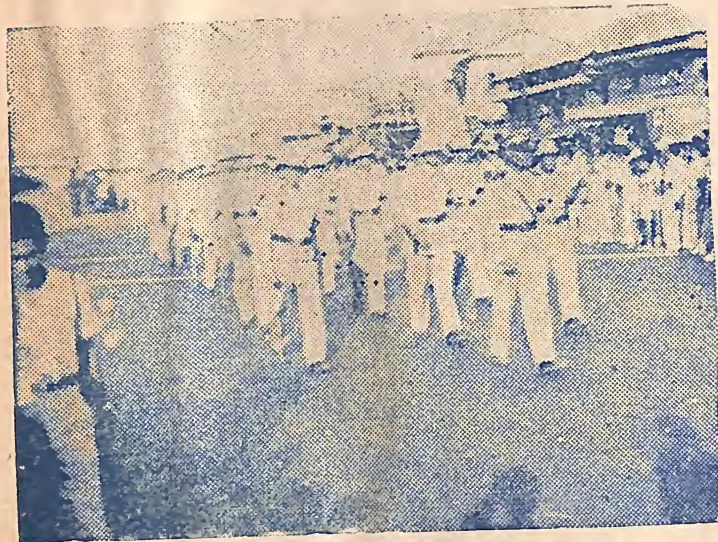
Isa yadto ka malinong, dungganon kag halandumon nga lubong nga waay sapayan nga linubong sang madason nga adlaw ang tatlo ka walay sala nga bangkay nga pinatay sang mga tao nga ginapakaon halos nila sa ila palad....



MAHIGIT na 300,000 ang sumaksi sa paglilibing. Namayani ang katahimikang natigmak sa patak ng luha, nang ilabas na sa kapilya ang kabaong (itaas) na binalot ng bandilang Pilipino.



NAKIPAGLIBING at nakidalamhati ang mga kinatawan ng iba't ibang bansa. Binasbasan ni Obispo Rufino Santos ang "alabok na humalik sa alabok"—sa sinapupunan mo, oh Diyos!



MALUNGKOT na tugtog ng punebre ng banda ng Hukbong Pilipino, at mataimtim na paglakad ng mga kagawad ng pulisya (itaas) ang umabay sa paglilibing.



WALA NANG makalilimot sa malungkot na hapong iyon, Biyernes, ika-29 ng Abril, 1949. Isang dakilang ginang ang inihatid sa huling hantungan.



LIBINGAN NG MGA QUEZON—Sa tabi ng pinaglagakan ng bangkay ng yumaong Pangulong Manuel Luis Quezon (may tandang X, dulong kaliwa), ay inilibing si Donya Aurora (ang sumusunod na may tandang X din). Ang sumusunod na may tandang X ay ang pinaglibingan kay Maria Aurora (Baby) Quezon, at sumusunod dito ang kay Felipe Buencamino III.



BUHAT SA PANGULO NG BANSA, hanggang sa pinakamababang mamamayang Pilipino, ay lumuha at nalungkot sa pagyao ni Donya Aurora Aragon Quezon. Ngayon lamang nasaksihan na ang Pangulo ng isang bansa (makikita ang Pangulong Quirino sa gitna, naka-gasa) ay tumulong sa pagbuhat ng kabaong ng isang karaniwang mamamayan.

"Sa Sinapupunan Mo, Oh Diyos!"

MGA putok na sabay-sabay ang biglang pumunit sa naglalatang na katanghalian ng araw na yaon. Ang malaking awto ni Alkalde Ponciano Bernardo ay biglang huminto sa tama ng punlo. At nang magsauli ang ulirat ng mga sakay ay nakitang patay na nakasubsob si Tony San Agustin sa manibela ng pina-lalakad na awto.

Halos sa iisang iglap, ang awto'y nakubkob ng mga lalaking sandatahan. Mga sandatang makabago... Kumikislap... Nagpupunla ng lagim... Sa paligid-ligid ng ilang na yao'y nakatalaga ang lalong maraming lalaking sandatahan. At ang lalong maraming mga sandatang bago... mga "machine gun"... mga "garand"... mga riple...

Si Alkalde Bernardo ang unang naglakas-loob na sumigaw:

"Si Donya Aurora Quezon

ang nakasakay dito... Huwag ninyo kaming paslangin!..."

Isang punlo pa uli ang paangil na tumugon sa makahulu-

gang mga pahayag na yaon...

At sa isang iglap, si Alkalde Bernardo'y parang itinulak ng isang makapangyarihang lakas

na nasubsob sa loob ng kanyang sasakyang naliligo sa sariling dugo...

Ang matatag at mahinay na tinig ni Donya Aurora ang narinig na kasunod ng putok na yaong kumitil sa buhay ni Alkalde Bernardo...

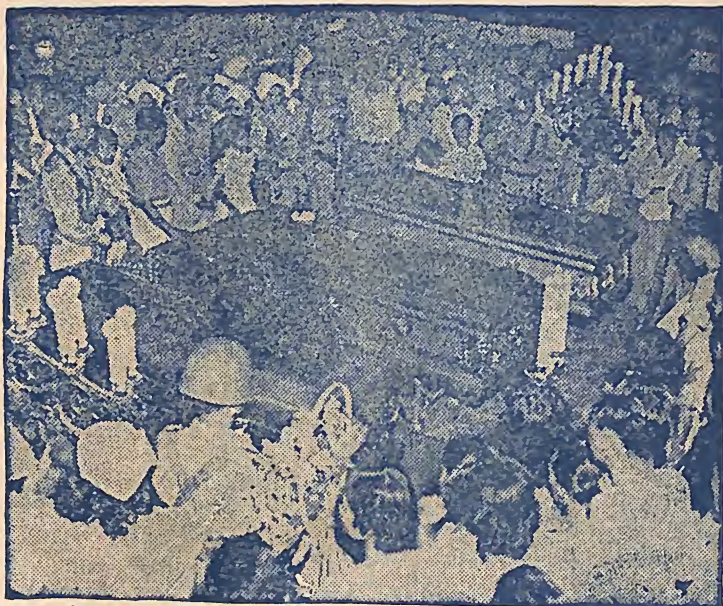
"Hintuan na ninyo ang pamamaril at pagpatay!... Husto na! Payagan ninyo kaming makaraan!..."

Ang pamanhik na ito'y nalunod sa kalagim-lagim na katahimikang sumunod sa kasindak-sindak na mga pangyayaring yaon...

Inapuhap ni Heneral Jalandoni ang kanyang rebolber na nakasukok noon sa kanyang lagayan...

"Mga ilang sandali lamang ito, Donya Aurora," ang kanyang tila pampalakas ng loob na wika, "huwag kayong mangamba"...

Isang mariing palo sa ulo (Nasa pahina 41 ang karug.)



SA KAPILYA ng Unibersidad ng Sto. Tomas. Hindi pinahintulutang mabuksan ang kabaong nina Donya Aurora, Baby Quezon, at Felipe Buencamino III.

NI DONYA AURORA ARAGON QUEZON; SIYA NA AY PINATAY NG KANYANG KABABAYAN NA RIN

ang pangkat na patungo sa Baler, Quezon. Si Donya Aurora, gayundin si Baby, ay nakasakay sa awtomobil ni Alkalde Ponciano Bernardo ng Quezon City. Ang kanilang pangkat ay tuwirang tumungo sa Bulakan, sapagka't ang kanilang balak ay magdaan sa Pampanga at Nuweba Esiha sa pagtungo sa Baler.

Sa panahon ng kanilang paglalakbay ay wala sa loob ng kahi't isa sa kanila na sila'y sinusubaybayan na ng anino ni Kamatayan. Nalalaman nilang paglagpas ng Nuweba Esiha ay magiging mapanganib na ang

kanilang pagdaraan, nguni't ang lansangang iyon ay hindi na miminsan at mamakalawang pinagdaraan ni Donya Aurora. At sino ang makapag-iisip na sa mga kabutihang-loob na ginagawa ni Donya Aurora sa kapakanan ng kanyang mga kababayan ay may makakaisip na gumawa sa kanya nang masama?

Nguni't ang guhit sa palad ng sinomang tao ay sali-sali-muot at napakahirap unawain ang kahulugan. Bago lumakad si Donya Aurora nang umagang iyon ay inilagay pa niya (Nasa pahina 40 ang karug.)



KAY NINI QUEZON, ang buhay ay isa lamang—si Philip Buencamino III. Siya ang kanyang kahapon, ang kanyang kasalukuyan, ang kanyang hinaharap. At ngayon ay wala na si Philip... Ulilang-ulilang nainan si Nini sa piling ng ngayon ay ulila na rin niyang bunso, at ng kanyang isisilang na sanggol na wala na ring tatawaging ama!

PACE''



Mga mamamayang buhat sa iba't ibang baitang ng buhay ang sumaksi sa paglilibing kay Donya Aurora A. Quezon, at sa kanyang mga kasamang sinawi ng maluhupit na punlo ng ma sasamang-loob. "Maging magaan narwa ang lupang itatabon sa kanyang bangkay," ang usal ng lahat.

ISANG BANSA ANG LUMUHA SA PAGKAMATAY NAGLILINGKOD SA KANYANG MGA KABABAYAN



Donya AURORA ARAGON QUEZON

Kaya't nawalan ng panahon ang kanyang puso sa iba pang bagay. Sa lahat nang sandali ay wala siyang iniisip kundi ang kanyang mga kababayan; ang kapakanan ng kanyang maliliit na kababayan.

Nguni't ano ang kanyang naging gantimpala?... Ang mamatay sa kamay ng kanyang mga kababayang walang puso at... walang utang na loob!

SA UMAGANG-UMAGA ng araw na iyon—Huwebes, ika-28 ng Abril 1949—ay para pang nakikita ang mag-aanak

pantanda sa pook na sinilangan ng yumaong Pangulo.

Pagkatapos ng kanilang pangmadaliang pag-aalmusal ay nangasipagbihis na sila. Ang makakasama sa paglakad ni Donya Aurora ay si Maria Aurora (Baby) Quezon, ang kanyang manugang na si Felipe Buencamino III, asawa ni Maria Zenaida (Nini) Quezon, ang kanilang tsuper na si Teodoro Villadelgado, ang kanilang kusinerong si Pedro Payomo, at ang mga kaibigan at malalapit na kamag-anak ng mga Quezon.

Hindi makasasama sa pag-

REQUIESCAT IN

SI DONYA Aurora Aragon Quezon, dakilang sagisag ng mga ipinamanang halimban ng yumaong patnubay ng bansa, ay pinatay ng malulupit na punlo ng masasamang-loob noong ika-10:30 ng Huwebes ng umaga, ika-28 ng Abril, 1949.

Higit kailanman ay noon nakadama ng lagim ang bawa't tahananang Pilipino.

Mahigit pa sa sila'y tumanggap ng isang mariing dagok.

Kaya't sa simula ay napakarami ang ayaw maniwala—tumututol sila; tumatangging tanggapin ang ganitong katotohanan.

Nguni't ang katotohanan ay laging masaklap....

Kailan ba lamang ay waring naririnig pa natin ang pangalang Donya Aurora Aragon Quezon....

Nagkaroon ng kilusan ang mga manggagawa sa ikapagtagumpay ng kanilang mithiin, at mababasang kabilang siya: kasama siya....

Dumating ang sakuna sa isang bayan—nagkaroon ng sunog o baha o lindol; nangailangan ng tulong at saklolo, at siya'y hindi nagpabaya. Ang tungkulin sa pagkakawangawa ay naging bahagi na ng kanyang buhay....



MARIA AURORA (BABY) QUEZON
“...Tatlong gabing napanaginip ko ang aking ama. Ako'y tinatawag niya...”

Ang lahat nang iyan ay ginagampanan niyang, mahigit pa sa isang panata—buong katapatan, buong pagsisikap at kusang-loob—sapul nang sumakabilang-buhay ang kanyang asawa.

Ang kanyang kawikaan ay katungkulan niyang ipagpatuloy ang mga gawaing naiwan ng kanyang kabiya.

na Quezon. Maagang-maaga pa'y bumangon na sila sa kanilang malalambot na higaan, patutungo sila sa sinilangang-bayan ng yumaong Pangulong Manuel L. Quezon, at upang makarating sila roon sa takdang oras ay kailangang kumilos sila nang maaga. Ang sanhi ng kanilang paglakad ay upang parangalan ang pagpapasinaya sa ilalagay na batong

lakad si Nini Quezon, sapagka't kailangang may tumingin sa kanyang anak. Si Nonong Quezon na masasaktin at napakahina ang katawan ay kasalukuyan namang nasa bahay-pahingahan ng mga Cuyugan sa tabing-dagat ng Baklaran, Palanyag, Rizal. Sa paglakad ni Donya Aurora ay hindi maaaring hindi niya ipagsama si Baby Quezon, sapagka't ito ang pinakamamahal na anak ng yumaong Pangulo, noong nabubuhay pa.

Ganap na ika-5:30 ng umaga nang umalis sa Maynila



ALKALDE PONCIANO BERNARDO
“...Maghunus-dili kayo! Kasama namin si Donya Aurora Quezon!”

BAGONG

Sampaguita

MAYO 14, 1949

30 Sts.



Don'ta AURORA A. QUEZON
"REQUIESCAT IN PACE"

Basahin sa pahina 4-5)

At parties, in terno or in pigtails, Dna. Aurora gave dignity to her rank



In spirit of First Ladies in other democratic nations, who when the occasion demanded must shift themselves as readily to the casual as to serious moods,

Doña Aurora could enter into festive gaiety, as in this 1940 Christmas party, without appearing ludicrous, be lively without losing her stately poise.

IF President Quezon had his official family solidly herded together, Mrs. Quezon had the ladies well-grouped in an exclusive circle that could have been the equivalent of the post-liberation kitchen cabinet. In well-appointed parties, Doña Aurora epitomized the dignity and charm of a true First Lady in this land. In small private gatherings, like the few

held in the privacy of the Palace social hall, she also demonstrated that she could enjoy herself as much and as freely, without giving up any of that dignity.

The informal group illustrated above, for instance, finds her in pigtails, puffed sleeves and baby sandals, getting into the spirit of a play

**At parties, in terno or in pigtails,
Dna. Aurora gave dignity to her rank**



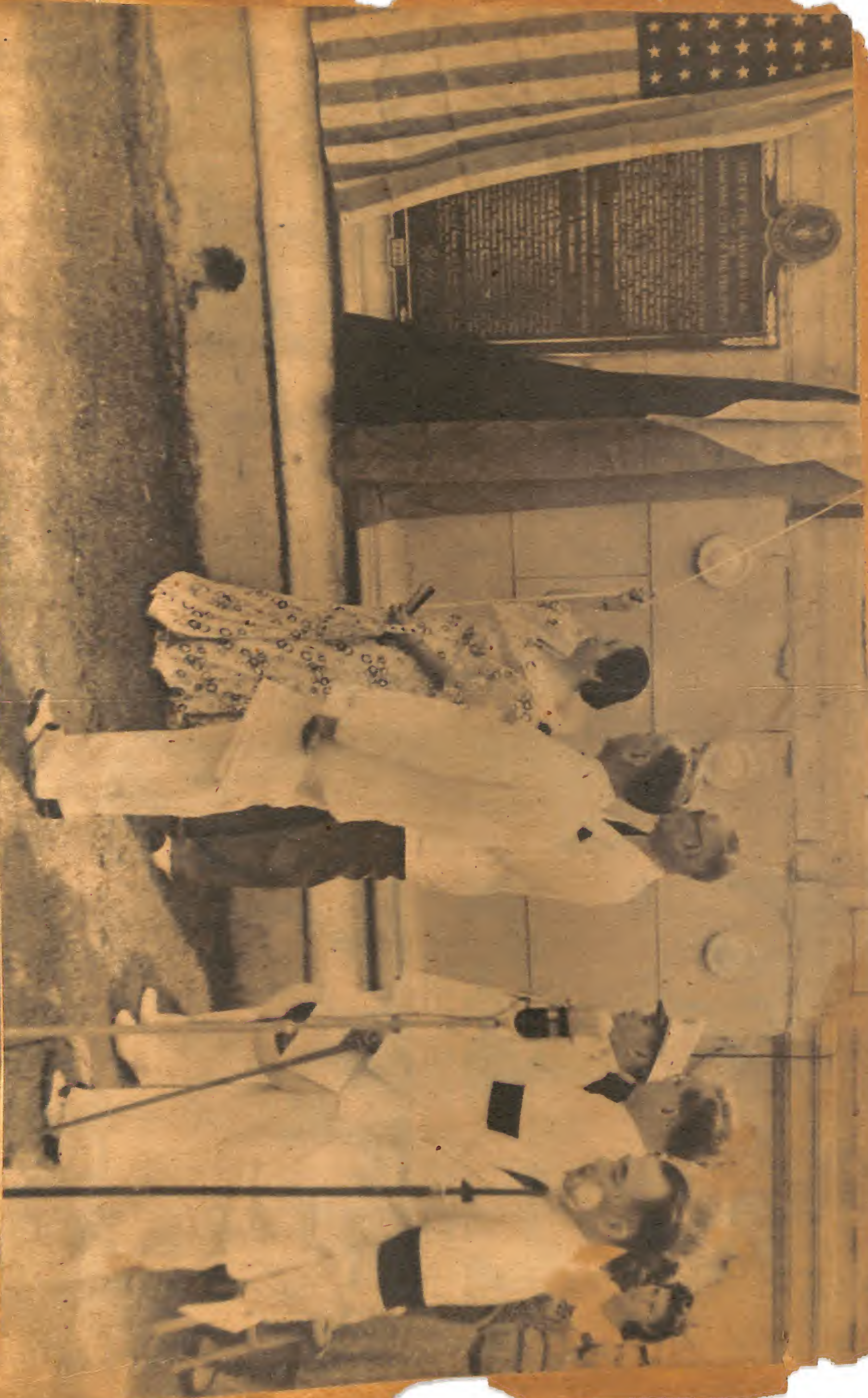
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The marker for the seat of the inauguration of the Commonwealth was one of the
 innumerable signs Mrs. Quezon was asked to unveil. With her husband (left,
 foreground), Secretaries Alunan, Vargas, Sison and Malacañan aide and later PA

he same flag which General Aguinaldo unfurled in Kawit to inaugurate the first
 republic was then hoisted. At Quezon City, meanwhile, a Jap flag was hoisted
 down as Camp Murphy soldiers fired salvos, in honor of memory of fallen UP men.

Chief of Staff Rafael Jolandoni, she tugs at the ceremonial cord. When, on this
 same site seven years later, the Japanese flag was hoisted, many Filipinos wept
 and instinctively remembered the flight of their leader from Batang to Washington.



In company of close friends, dressed here in little-girl attire at costume party (left), Doña Aurora found

Palace social life pleasant. Except for Mrs. Quirino (fourth from left) everybody mourned her death

presided over by Jorge B. Vargas.

It was a party that was thoroughly enjoyable without desecrating the sanctity of the people's palace. There were few occasions the guests (including Elpidio Quirino, Antonio Vasquez and Victor Buencamino and Mesdames Osmeña, Quirino, Vargas, Valdes and Luz) enjoyed more afterwards.



With commentary by Dr. Victor Buencamino, whose son Philip was later to become Doña Aurora's son-in-

law, Palace social coterie mimics bottle-fed babes in skit put on for Doña Aurora and Malacañan crowd.



Doña Aurora (center) liked to foot it from start to finish of parades, like the June 19th parade of 1941 in which she flou-

rished pennant bearing Philippine and American cross-flags. Partial to the Filipino dress, she was generally never without one.



At Palace receptions, Doña Aurora was a charming hostess, as suggested in this photo of her swapping lively repartees with her

guests. When, after her husband's death, she set up her home on Gilmore Ave., she still welcomed friends and ex-political enemies.



Because they were her husband's political colleagues, these men were familiar Malacañan guests, with whose wives Doña

Aurora struck life-long friendships. Last Thursday, they were shocked to hear the death of a fair-or-foul weather friend.



At Malacañan Park, the Quezons dined prominent visitors from foreign countries, like the Henry R. Lucas, who came over in

May 1941. When they took refuge in U.S. the Quezons were featured from time to time in Luce magazines, *Time* and *Life*.

PICTURES ON THIS SPREAD ARE REPRODUCTIONS OF THE ORIGINALS FROM MR. JORGE B. VARGAS' PRIVATE COLLECTION



One of a First Lady's most pleasant tasks is inspecting hospitals and finding all doctors, nurses and attendants in immaculate white. In this photo taken one year before the war, she.

was accompanied by Vice-President Osmeña and the NGH staff.



In Nov. 1945, after the bereaved family's return, Mrs. Quezon had fresh flowers placed each morning under his oil portrait.



Year after, Nini and Baby moved the piano under the painting. When Nini got married she had her pictures in this setting.



In deference to his father, Nonong in 1947 took up with UST friars his plans for priesthood, entered seminary soon after.



Before Don Manuel's bust, after the inauguration of the Quezon hospital, 4 months ago, Doña Aurora shed tears before the mike.

This Week

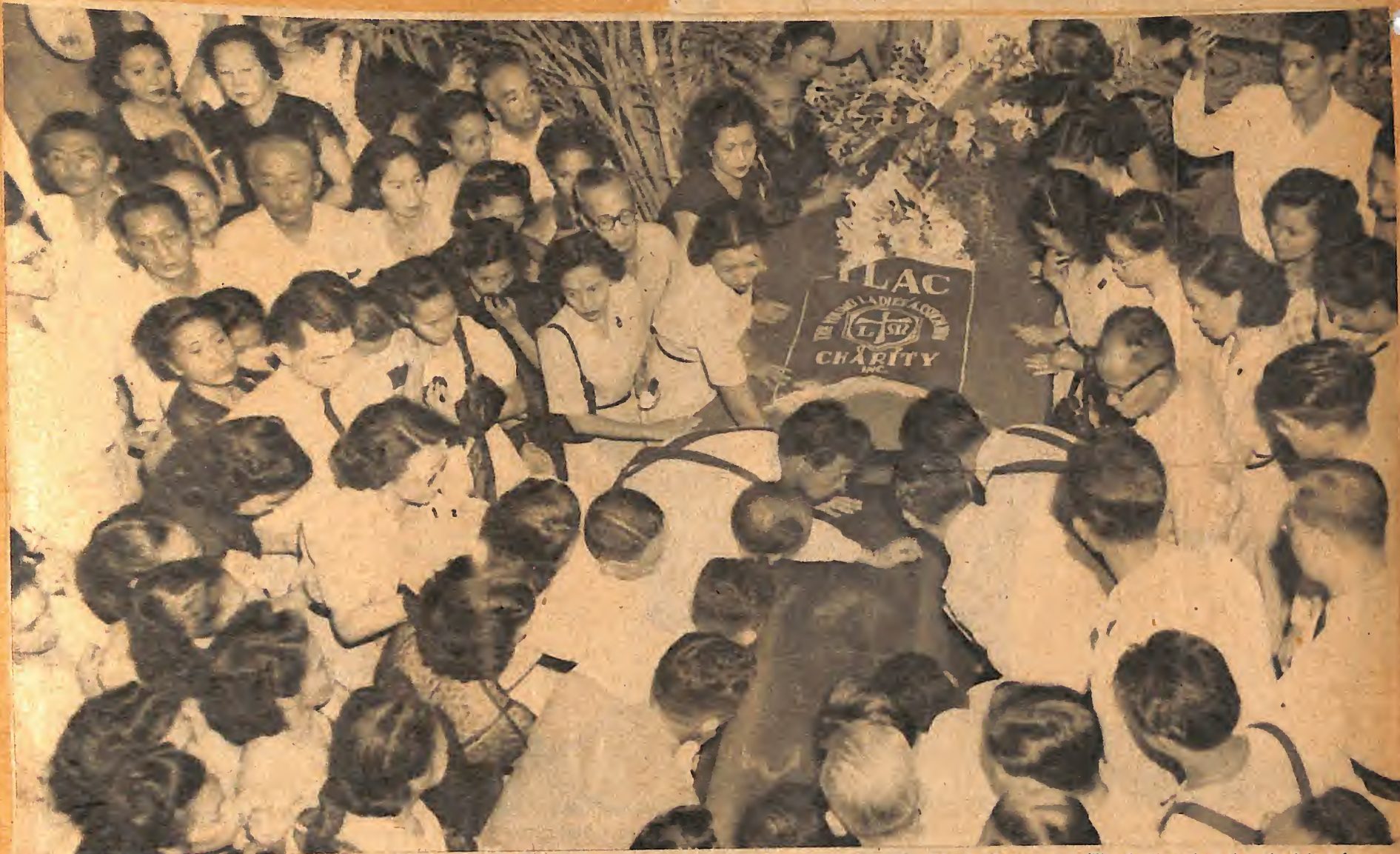
Sunday Magazine of The MANILA CHRONICLE

MAY 8, 1949—VOL. IV—No. 18



MOTH

Close friends and kinfolk break into tears over the Quezon bier



If the intimate friends and relatives of Mrs. Quezon were shocked to speechlessness over the news of her death, they broke into tears unreservedly when the casket containing her remains was being laid in its final

resting place in the North Cemetery. The feeling that they had lost her—and definitely—was just beginning to sink in.

She had always been sympathetic. Never had she turned a deaf ear



to their many problems, in the same way that she had listened to others, among whom were the widows of war veterans.

As Foreign Undersecretary Felipe Neri had said of her, "the indefatig-

Grieving Hundreds Crowd Funeral Parlor to View Mrs. Quezon's Body

By ROSALINDA OROSA

Hundreds of shocked, mutely companions, these jeeps served grieving people poured into the to protect them from the Huks. Funeraria Nacional last night in the hope of catching a glimpse of the bodies of their beloved Mrs. Aurora Aragon Quezon and her daughter "Baby." The sad news of their deaths had spread with such rapidity and had so electrified Manilans that by 7:30 the doorway of the funeral parlor had become almost impassable.

People from all walks of life came and went for hours on end. There were the rich, the poor, and the middle classes. There were Chinese in undershirts and Spaniards impeccably dressed. There were the old and the fretting young. And in that motley group were expressions which ran the gamut of emotion. Men cried unashamedly while women sat huddled together sobbing and moaning.

As soon as the seven caskets bearing the bodies arrived, they were immediately rushed to the morgue behind the parlor and guards barred the curious from its doors. Observers went home disappointed. A great number, however, had the satisfaction of hearing from several survivors the tragic tale of the incident. Although there were many varying versions of it, they were essentially the same.

According to Francisco Marquez, administrative officer of the department of agriculture, a shower of bullets announced the impending disaster. He was riding in the seventh car from Mrs. Quezon's. After the party had reached the boundary separating Quezon and Nueva Ecija, they heard a volley of shots and a PC courier came rushing to them. "Si Mrs. Quezon nahanang" he breathlessly announced to them. This was between 10:30 and 11 o'clock yesterday morning.

The next thing they knew, all the occupants in Mrs. Quezon's car were dead—all except General Jalandoni. They were ordered to retreat.

Grimy and ill-kept, Dr. Eduardo Quisumbing tearfully related his own version of the tale. He was riding in the third car from Mrs. Quezon's. Two PC jeeps wedged in between his car and the one directly behind. Fortunately for him and his

Baby's friends from the YLAC recalled that she had been unusually gay at the YLAC meeting over which she presided last Tuesday. That night she bubbled with enthusiasm as she showed to Gin Mata an evening dress to which she had meant to wear to a dance. Her friends said she was full of plans for social activities.

There was, however, a hint that she knew she would die. Yesterday morning, before making the fateful trip, she gave a picture of herself to one of the maids—a thing she had never done before, her friends said.

According to Dr. Victor Buenacampo, his son Philip had no intentions of making the trip. Up to 9:30 the previous night he had made no preparations for the trip. His wife Nini (Quezon) was very much against his going. Friends of Baby said last night that Nini cried bitterly when her husband bade her good-bye.

It was learned that Mrs. Quezon was reportedly against having any constabulary escorts. Her sister, Mrs. Amparo Aragon vda. de Angara said that the Huks had robbed Mrs. Quezon of all the jewelry she wore: an engagement ring, a wedding ring, a diamond studded wristwatch and a necklace closely resembling rosary beads.

Mrs. Angara who was remarkably composed while she was relating the unfortunate incident broke down completely when her sister Mrs. Emilia Aragon Vda. de Angara arrived at the parlor. The two who are the only remaining sisters of the late Mrs. Quezon embraced each other and fell into pitiabile weeping.

Mrs. Vicuna, wife of Dr. Vicuna of the Quezon City provincial hospital was with her husband, Dr. Quisumbing, and Mrs. Angara in a station wagon. She said she heard Mrs. Quezon shouting several times. There were some fifteen minutes of heavy firing while they hid under the station wagon. The Huks surrounded Mrs. Quezon's car and fired at its passengers at close range.



their mother's remains, while Girl Scouts stood vigil over Baby's and Philip's (extreme right).

One of the most striking figures in church early Friday morning

was cut by the widow of President Roxas. Clothed and veiled in pure black, Doña Trining (opposite page) quietly prayed by the side of a faithful friend, former Miss Philippines Clarita Tankiang, before the Quezon caskets.



Meanwhile, as condolences poured in from all over the world, President Quirino was determined to meet the dissidents with an iron fist, perhaps reflecting what Gen. Duque said, "They should be killed one by one."

Quirino Mourns At Quezon Bier

President Rushes Down From Baguio

Sadness was written all over President Quirino's face as he prayed for the Quezon family at the UST chapel this morning.

»« »« »«

The President, in a white linen suit, with a black tie and a black band around his left arm, entered the chapel about 9:26 a.m. today with his daughter Vicky. A hush fell on the chapel as he came escorted by aides. He had just arrived by plane from Baguio a few minutes before.

»« »« »«

The milling hundreds in the chapel willingly gave him room as he went directly near the altar at which the caskets lay. He moved as if to approach Mrs. Quezon's casket, but instead knelt down to pray.

Almost at the same time, Nini and Nonong Quezon appeared at the altar, to which they had quietly slipped by a backdoor. Nonong, his eyes red, immediately proceeded to pray. Nini looked at the caskets for a while, then told a friend, "I want to know where they are," meaning she wished to find out which body was in what coffin. She refused to have the caskets opened.

The caskets of Mrs. Quezon and Mayor Ponciano Bernardo were draped with Red Cross flags. Quezon City policemen stood vigil over Bernardo's casket, Red Cross personnel over Mrs. Quezon's, and Girl Scouts over Baby's and Philip Buencamino's.

Gen. Rafael Jalandoni, former AFP chief of staff, was the center of attention at the UST chapel this morning. He had a small scratch on his right cheek.

An atmosphere of quiet tragedy hang over the chapel as people came and went.

Mrs. Bernardo and the mother of the late mayor declined to go near the altar and view the remains. On Mrs. Bernardo's face was a look of unbelief.

High officialdom had been rubbing elbows with common citizens at the chapel since early this morning. Among the first to pay their final respects were Senate President Mariano J. Cuenco, Speaker Eugenio Perez, Senate President Protempore Melecio Aranz, Auditor General Manuel Agregado, Secretary Primitivo Lovina, Senators Carlos P. Garcia and Fernando Lopez, Manager Sergio Bayan, Undersecretary Regino Padua, Minister Thomas Lockett, Generals Jonathan Anderson, Calixto Duque and Alberto Ramos, RFC Governor Delfin Buencamino, Secretary Teodoro Evangelista, and Governor Gregorio Santayana. Mesdames Trinidad Roxas, Consuelo Salazar Perez and Col. Andres Soriano also went to the chapel early.

Many of those who went to the chapel were disappointed at not having been able to have a last look at Mrs. Quezon. They said they had no opportunity to see the late President's widow in person in her lifetime.

Maj. Gen. Rafael Jalandoni who was with the party of Mrs. Quezon, escaped death by sheer miracle. The former AFP chief of staff said he was seated beside Mrs. Quezon at the rear of the car while Mayor Ponciano Bernardo was at the other end when the attack came so suddenly.

Up to late last night, the 1st PC combat battalion under the personal command of Lt. Col. Napoleon D. Valeriano and elements of the Nueva Ecija PC continued combing the vicinity of the ambush area with armored cars and on foot in search of the ambushers. Capt. Burgosino Fausto of the Nueva Ecija PC had come upon the ambush gang a few minutes after the incident broke out.

The place of the attacks, according to the general, was in Nueva Ecija a few miles from the Quezon boundary on the of Bongabon. Col. Antonio San Agustin, sweepstakes official, was at the wheel, Baby Aurora Quezon sat beside him, and Philip Buencamino III was at the opposite end in the front seat. The car was owned by Mayor Bernardo.

After the sudden barrage from outside, Tony San Agustin was first hit and he slumped dead. General Jalandoni narrated. Mrs. Quezon and Mayor Bernardo mortally wounded, fell on Jalandoni who presently lost consciousness when he was hit in the head by the butt of a gun presumably from one of the ambushers on the road.

Gen. Jalandoni recalled because of the abruptness of the attack, the soldiers inside three escorts following the car in which Mrs. Quezon rode, could not retaliate. The soldiers were killed instantly as they sat inside their jeeps.

General Jalandoni said Mayor Bernardo told the attackers in Tagalog Mrs. Quezon was with the party. Notwithstanding the admonition, the barrage continued.

The general also disclosed that the bandits stripped Mrs. Quezon's body of the jewels she wore. The gang also robbed Jalandoni of his signet ring while he was unconscious.

Jalandoni said he was inclined to believe the attackers were Huks from the systematic way the ambush was carried out. There were apparently machine-gun emplacements and machine-guns. Thompsons, Garands, and carbines were used, he said.

The car in which Mrs. Quezon was riding in was ahead of the convoy of jeeps because the President's widow preferred it that way so as not to catch the dust on the country road, the general told newsmen.

At a meeting in the office of Secretary Evangelista last night, Secretary of Justice Sabino Padilla was reported to have made the suggestion clamping martial law in the area of the ambush but Brig. Gen. Alberto Ramos, PC chief, observed the incident was localized and that the situation was well under control.

General Ramos told the *Times* reinforced PC troops have been ordered to the area between Nueva Ecija and Quezon to cordon the bandits and account for the last outlaw who took part in the ambush.

Hilarion Silayan, one of the members of the party, returned to Manila early last evening. As Silayan gathered from General Jalandoni, the first car bearing Mrs. Quezon, Miss Aurora (Baby) Quezon, Philip Buencamino III, and General Jalandoni was



Buencamino III P. San Agustin

of staff of the Philippine Army crashing to the ground. When he came to, the general saw the dead bodies of Mrs. Quezon and Miss Quezon in the car and constabulary soldiers around.

The second vehicle in the motorcade according to Silayan, was a jeep occupied by the San Agustin brothers, who were both killed. Silayan did not know who occupied the third car.

The fourth car, a station wagon driven by Dr. Luis Alandy, private physician of the Quezon family, was deserted when the firing occurred. Its occupants ran to the other cars behind. Later, constabulary soldiers carried the bodies of the dead and wounded from the first two cars and distributed them to the other cars. Silayan said.

Silayan's car was the seventh in the motorcade, and it was about two kilometers behind when the shooting took place. Silayan said he and his companion in the car, Arturo Nitorreda, district engineer of Nueva Ecija, heard the rat-tat-tat of machine guns.

A few minutes later they saw the cars in front of them returning and warning all the rest to turn back.

The following were not wounded: Miss Amparo Aragon, sister of Mrs. Quezon, Mrs. Enriqueta Amador, former Governor and Mrs. Maximo Rodriguez, Mrs. Sixto de la Costa, Dr. Luis Alandy, and Pedro Alcantara.

Judge Sixto de la Costa, legal counsel of the Rehabilitation Finance Corporation, was not with the party. Earlier reports stated that he was with the party and was killed.

Silayan said that he was saved from certain death by two blowouts on the way. He said his car was third from the Quezon car when he suffered his first blowout and had to change a tire. This delayed him and put him back several cars behind. About a half hour later another blowout occurred, and this second accident relegated him again farther down the line, placing him seventh in the line of cars.

Dr. Eduardo Quisumbing, one of the survivors, narrated last night that he was first made aware of the ambush when he heard a faint shot fired in the air, which he said could have been a signal. It was instantly followed by a volley and answering shots from the PC escort.

Dr. Quisumbing said he was in a car about 15 yards behind Mrs. Quezon's car and that he did not see the attackers whom he said, "could have been Huks, but I'm not sure. Anyway, they were bad men." He was aware at the time, however, that the raid was conducted at close range and the brief battle was almost a hand to hand encounter.

At the start of the trip, Mr. Quisumbing's car was second in the entourage, but was elbowed out later by two PC jeeps, in one of which was Primitivo San Agustin and his driver, both of whom were killed.

When the firing started, Quisumbing said, he crawled to the rear of the car for safety, and after

Dr. Quisumbing came to the Funeralia Nacional last night, his clothes still spattered with blood, and was the center of a great throng who clustered about the "man who got out of it alive."

According to the doctor, Gen. Jalandoni, out of the entire PC detachment, escaped with a minor bruise which he received when hit with the butt of a gun and was rendered unconscious.

The survivors returned to the scene of the tragedy after the attackers had fled to find the victims shorn of their jewelry and cash. Gen. Jalandoni's wallet was also taken.

Special to The MANILA TIMES

BAGUIO, April 28. — President Quirino today announced that the Philippine Constabulary and the Philippine Army will launch joint offensive operations on all lawless elements "without quarter," and will scour the countryside and mountains fastnesses to root out organized dissidents.

The President expressed deep sorrow over the death of Mrs. Aurora A. Quezon and her daughter, "Baby." The incident has "enraged the whole country," Quirino said. The President will rush to Manila at 8 a.m. tomorrow to attend personally to all the necessary arrangements for the last honors and interment of the Quezon family.

Cabinet meetings and other appointments here for Friday were summarily cancelled as a result of the incident.

The President expressed the belief that the ambush was engineered by pure bandits and discounted reports that the Huks had a hand in it, adding that the Huks love the Quezon family.

The President's statement on the incident follows:

"I received shocking news with the feeling that it was the news of the death of my own mother. I offered the use of my plane to Mrs. Quezon and party, which was going to attend the fiesta in Baler but she refused. I understand there were eight cars in the party that left Manila. People evidently were informed ahead of time about Mrs. Quezon's arrival. I am not sure this ambush was by Huks. If they knew before hand that it was Mrs. Quezon's party, they would not harm her because the Huks like Mrs. Quezon. To me it is pure banditry and the whole country is enraged because of this incident. I have ordered the immediate concentration of armed forces not only in Nueva Ecija but in the vicinity to clean up the whole region of bandits. I have asked Mr. Yulo to make preliminary arrangements as my personal representative for the disposition of the bodies of the dead as well as the care of the wounded before I go down to Manila early tomorrow.

"I will attend personally in Manila to all necessary arrangements and discuss more expeditious measures to be adopted in connection with this most unfortunate incident to a family very much loved by the entire Filipino people. I know the whole country mourns Mrs. Quezon's death. She was a real mother to her people."

Special to The MANILA TIMES

CABANATUAN, April 28.—Mrs. Aurora Aragon Quezon, widow of President Quezon, her daughter "Baby", her son-in-law Philip Buencamino III, two Philippine Constabulary majors, and five others were killed this morning 60 kilometers northeast of the town of Bongabong, this province, on the road to Baler, when a strong force of dissidents, believed to be Huks, ambushed and massacred the party.

The ambushade took place at about 10 o'clock this morning. The party, headed by Mrs. Quezon, was on its way to Baler, where Mrs. Quezon was scheduled to unveil a town marker.

Among those killed were Majors Primitivo San Agustin and Antonio of the PC, who

Those who escaped unhurt were Dr. Eduardo Quisumbing, Dr. Francisco Bigornia and his wife, Director Hilarion Silayan and Dr. Luis Alandy, who were among those unhurt, immediately returned to Bongabon after the ambush.

General Rafael Jalandoni, retired chief of staff of the Philippine Army, was struck with a rifle butt by one of the dissidents as they closed in on their victims. Jalandoni slumped behind the wheel, unconscious, and was given up for dead by the dissidents. He regained consciousness some minutes after the ambush.

General Jalandoni said that the attack was as sudden as it was swift. The first volley from the unseen ambush sprayed the first car with bullets bearing Doña Aurora, Baby Quezon and Major San Agustin, and Mayor Bernardo. General Jalandoni was driving the car.

Mrs. Quezon, Baby Quezon and Mayor Bernardo were killed on the spot by the first volley. As one of the dissidents approached, General Jalandoni drew his gun in an effort to kill his attacker. Before he could draw, he was hit in the head with a rifle butt. Jalandoni slumped behind the wheel, unconscious. Believing he was dead, the dissident ran to the other cars to see the rest of the members of the party.

Driver Juan Payumo of the third car was seriously wounded. Occupants of the fourth car, Dr. Alandy, Dr. Bigornia and Dr. Quisumbing, and Mrs. Angara, an elder sister of Doña Aurora, managed to escape unhurt. Seeing that the cars ahead came to a dead stop as bullets pierced their sides, Car No. 4 backed out and then made a U-turn, speeding away from the scene. The dissidents were apparently determined to kill every member of the party in the first three cars.

Interviewed today at the hospital, surviving members of the party were unable to give any coherent account of the massacre or give any details.

A visibly moved crowd, headed by Governor Juan O. Chico and Board Member Sixto Lustre and other provincial officials, viewed the bodies in the provincial hospital which were retrieved from the scene and brought back in a station wagon. Some of the onlookers were moved to tears, and most of them just stood by and watched, unable to express even their shock.

Capt. Constante Cruz, press relations officer of the Philippine Constabulary, late yesterday afternoon told the *Manila Times* that a PC force headed by Capt. Burgosino Fausto rushed to the scene of the ambushade upon receipt of the news and combed the area for the dissidents.

Contact was established in the afternoon and a "fire fight" was in progress at 5:30 p.m., according to the PC spokesman. No further details about the encounter were available.

Special to The MANILA TIMES

CABANATUAN, April 28.—The people here received the news of the ambushade with bitterness and hatred as reports were circulated by Dr. Jesus Salumbides, chief of the local Red Cross chapter, that Mayor Ponciano A. Bernardo of Quezon City, a native of Nueva Ecija, was cut down mercilessly by the dissidents while he was pleading with them to stop firing.

He told the dissidents the car was carrying Mrs. Quezon. The dissidents centered the fire on Mrs. Quezon's car.

People from Santa Rosa where Mayor Bernardo was born could not believe the story of the ambushade.

Residents lined the streets as the vehicles carrying the bodies of the victims bound for Manila passed. Many of the people were moved to tears.

Dr. Salumbides received the account of the attack.

He said that Mayor Bernardo later left the car and was with the dissidents, Ber

Quezon Murder Shocks Nation;

Dna. Aurora, Baby Quezon, 10 Others, Murdered

**Quirino Orders All-Out Campaign—
Eye-Witnesses Give Details Of Massacre —
Bandits Rob Murdered Women's Bodies**

The country was shocked yesterday at the report of the tragic death of Mrs. Aurora Aragon Quezon, widow of President Manuel L. Quezon, and showed indignation at the massacre at the hands of a band of supposed Huks who machine-gunned her and the members of her party on the highway leading to Baler, Quezon province, in broad daylight.

THE DEAD

1. Mrs. Aurora Aragon Quezon
2. Miss Maria Aurora (Baby) Quezon
3. Felipe Buencamino, III
4. Mayor Ponciano Bernardo
5. Col. Primitivo San Agustin
6. Col. Antonio San Agustin
7. Lieut. Joaquin R. Lasam
8. Corporal Quirino Almarines
9. Corporal Brigido Valdez
10. Lieut. Juan Molina
11. Pedro Fayomo, Quezon family cook
12. Lieut. D. Marabejo

THE WOUNDED

1. General Rafael Jalandoni
2. Captain Olimpio Manalang
3. Corporal Raymundo Silverio

The massacre occurred about 10:30 o'clock yesterday morning as the motorcade of about 11 cars was ambushed by a heavily armed force when they were nearing Baler, Quezon province. Mrs. Quezon's party were on the way to the late President's hometown to inaugurate a marker that the government, on orders of President Quirino, had ordered to designate the spot where the wartime Filipino leader was born.

From President Quirino in Baguio to the humblest citizen, indignation was expressed throughout the length and breadth of the country at the manner the members of the Quezon family met their death.

From Baguio, where the President has been sojourning since Palm Sunday, the *Manila Times* correspondent reported that Mrs. Quezon's death has prompted President Quirino to open an unrelenting war against the Huks and other bandits. He ordered an immediate mobilization of the armed forces on a war without quarter on dissidents. The President expressed doubt whether the murderers were Huks.

Members of both houses of the Congress also expressed indignation at the massacre. The incident appeared to have revised general opinion among legislators regarding plans to slash constabulary and army appropriations. Many of them last night expressed conformity with the budget proposals of the President involving armed forces outlays in order to enable them to combat the Huks.

The members of Mrs. Quezon's party, in 14 vehicles, left Manila at 5:30 o'clock yesterday morning for Baler, Quezon, to inaugurate a marker ordered by President Quirino to mark the spot in Baler where the late President Quezon was born.

In the leading car, Col. Antonio San Agustin was behind the steering wheel. Immediately to his right was Felipe Buencamino, III, while Miss Baby Quezon sat next to Philip.

In the back seat were Mrs. Quezon, who was behind San Agustin. Next to her sat General Jalandoni, in the middle, and Mayor Ponciano Bernardo.

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SHOCKED NATION CLAMORS FOR DRIVE ON LAWLESSNESS

Funeral Of Mrs. Quezon And Children This P.M.; Sorrow Felt Everywhere

By VICENTE L. DEL FIERRO and LUIS M. DE LEON
Of the Star Reporter Staff

The stark tragedy that fell on the nation with the killing in ambush on the road to Baler, yesterday, of Mrs. Aurora Aragon de Quezon, her daughter Baby Quezon, her son-in-law Felipe Buencamino III, Mayor Ponciano Bernardo of Quezon City, and eight others, has roused people in all sections of life in all parts of the country to demand for a determined drive to root out lawlessness completely from the Republic.

Messages poured in Malacañan and in newspaper offices, from all points of the compass this morning, mourning the death of the distinguished widow of the greatest Filipino of the 20th Century, and truly, the most outstanding representative of Filipino motherhood.

Surcharged with grief, these messages are one in demanding that President Quirino use the full might of the lawful arm of the government to go after the lawless elements and bring them to justice,

while at the same time demanding an all-out offensive to bring light and hope to our bewildered masses.

The tragedy was big news around the world. President Truman was shocked by the report. Wherever the report of the tragedy was flashed, within and outside the Philippines, the feeling was one of revulsion and grief.

Last night, endless thousands struggled to see the bodies of the deceased at the Funeraria Nacional blocking traffic blocks away on either side of the parlor on Rizal Avenue.

The burial, in obedience to the wishes of Nonong and Mrs. Nini Quezon Buencamino, surviving children of the former First Lady of the Land, will take place this afternoon, at four o'clock.

Funeral arrangements were completed this morning in Malacañan under the personal charge of former Speaker Yulo, as personal representative of President E. F. Quirino.

Top government officials, the nation's top business and civic leaders and representatives of the common man whose welfare has been the life-long concern of the Quezon family will attend the funeral rites.



Doña Aurora Quezon

Dead

1. Doña Aurora Aragon de Quezon
2. Miss Maria Aurora (Baby) Quezon, Mrs. Quezon's daughter
3. Felipe Buencamino III, Mrs. Quezon's son-in-law
4. Mayor Ponciano Bernardo of Quezon City
5. Col. Primitivo San Agustin, chief of the army military intelligence service
6. Major Antonio San Agustin, assistant manager of the Philippine Charity Sweepstakes
7. Juan Molina, a relative of Mrs. Quezon
8. Pedro Payumo, President Quezon's cook and driver
9. Lieutenant Diosdado Lazam, PC
10. Corporal Quirino Almarines, PC
11. Corporal Brigido Almarines, PC

Wounded

1. Rafael Jalandoni, former army chief of staff
2. Captain Olimpio Manalang, PC
3. Captain Raymundo Silverio, PC

Survivors

Drs. Luis Alandy, Eduardo Quisumbing, Francisco Vicuña, Mesdames Sixto de la Costa, Amparo Aragon-Angara, Maximo Rodriguez, Francisco Vicuña, Enriqueta Amador, Ex-Director Hilarion Silayan, Maximo Rodriguez, Pedro Alcantara and Francisco Trinidad.

The news of the tragic incident swept the country yesterday with a burgeoning shock that people at first would refuse to believe the reports.

The factory workers, the street cleaner, the lowly government employee and the plain laborer whose lot have been ameliorated by the social justice program, inunited and carried out by the late President Quezon, and the disaster victim whose spirit has been lifted by the mere mention of Doña Aurora's name, more than any one else feel the tragic loss.

Grief not less bitter than those observed when the death of President Quezon was announced swept the length and breadth of the land.

The bodies of the Quezon family were transferred last night from the Funeraria Nacional to the UST chapel where people from all walks of life, in visible mourning trek to view the remains of the beloved of the people.

Masses for the deceased were said at the UST chapel from 6:00 to 9:00 this morning. Bishop Rufino Santos officiated at the 9:00 a.m. mass. Mons. Santos will also perform the last blessing at the cemetery this afternoon.

Only Nini Quezon Buencamino and her child, and Nonong Quezon are the survivors of the illustrious family.

First reports of the tragedy were received in the city when Governor Juan O. Chioco wired the department of the interior about the ambush.

President Quirino directed the Constabulary and the Army yesterday to comb the areas around the ambush site, to locate the bandits or whoever perpetrated the dastardly deed. He also came down this morning for the funeral, and was present this morning at the Sto. Tomas University chapel, where the bodies were removed and where requiem masses were held. A requiem mass was also said at the Gilmore Avenue home of the Quezons.

General Rafael Jalandoni, former AFP chief of staff, and once one of the proteges of the late First Lady, related in Malacañan last night, still in his bloodstained polo shirt, how the dastardly crime was perpetrated even as he shouted out the name of Mrs. Quezon as leading the party.

Dr. Eduardo Quisumbing, who was also unhurt contrary to first reports, was the cynosure of interest in Funeraria Nacional last night as he related his own version of the tragedy.

Mrs. Nini Quezon Buencamino was rendered prostrate by the triple tragedy and she lay weeping all night, comforted by friends of the family. Nonong Quezon was also grief-stricken the whole night long.

Another person who miraculously escaped unhurt was Hilarion Silayan, PACSA executive officer. Two blowouts in his car, forcing him to change tires and be left behind, proved providential.

SURVIVORS' ACCOUNT OF AMBUSCADE

Members of the motorcade that accompanied Dña. Aurora Aragon de Quezon on a trip to Baler, Quezon, yesterday morning, who miraculously escaped alive from the fatal ambush which claimed the lives of 12 victims gave the STAR REPORTER a vivid account of their harrowing experience.

Mrs. Quezon's car, which led the motorcade, was negotiating a hilly bend when the first volley was fired by what was believed to be a Huk band of no less than 100 strong. According to General Rafael Jalandoni, former PA chief of staff, the ambush was so swift that the PC escorts of the entourage had positively no opportunity to jump in to the defense of Mrs. Quezon.

General Jalandoni said that he and Mayor Ponciano Bernardo of Quezon City, who were then riding with Mrs. Quezon, immediately jumped out of the besieged car with hands up in the air. Mayor Bernardo shouted to the attackers that Mrs. Quezon was inside, probably in the belief that she would be spared by them.

Before he could gather his wits, however, Jalandoni stated that he was rendered unconscious by a gun butt blow on the right cheek. When he came to, after several minutes, Jalandoni found that all of his companions in the automobile were already dead, except Philip Buencamino, III, who was seriously wounded. On closer scrutiny, the retired army boss further discovered that the attackers had also relieved Mrs. Quezon and the other victims of their jewelry and valuables.

Mrs. Amparo Aragon de Angara, sister to Mrs. Quezon, declared that she was riding in a station wagon some four or five cars behind that of Mrs. Quezon. Among those with her were Dr. Eduardo Quisumbing, director of the national museum, and others.

Then all of a sudden, they heard machine gun fire way up ahead followed by shrieks and yell of pain. In a sudden dash for life, she and companions rushed out of their car and hugged the nearby ditches to escape the bullets which menaced them from all directions.

Shortly afterwards, their PC escorts caught up with them from the rear and instructed them to return to Bongabong where they awaited the arrival of the casualties. She said that she was too confused and dazed to be able to determine who their ambushers were.

Dr. Quisumbing, who was given up for dead yesterday, practically confirmed the story of Mrs. Angara in all its sordid details.



able zeal and utter unselfishness with which she pursued the work began by her illustrious husband in ameliorating the condition of our masses" will long be remembered. The zeal with which she had taken to a self-



appointed task, though, had not made her neglectful of those closer to her, and that, perhaps, was what made them feel their weight heavier. But they were not alone in their grief. Across the Pacific, people



who had known and come to like Mrs. Quezon much more than mere acquaintanceship warrants, equally mourn her passing away and condemn in no uncertain terms the person or persons who were responsible for it.



Shocked at the massacre, throng line up streets to watch

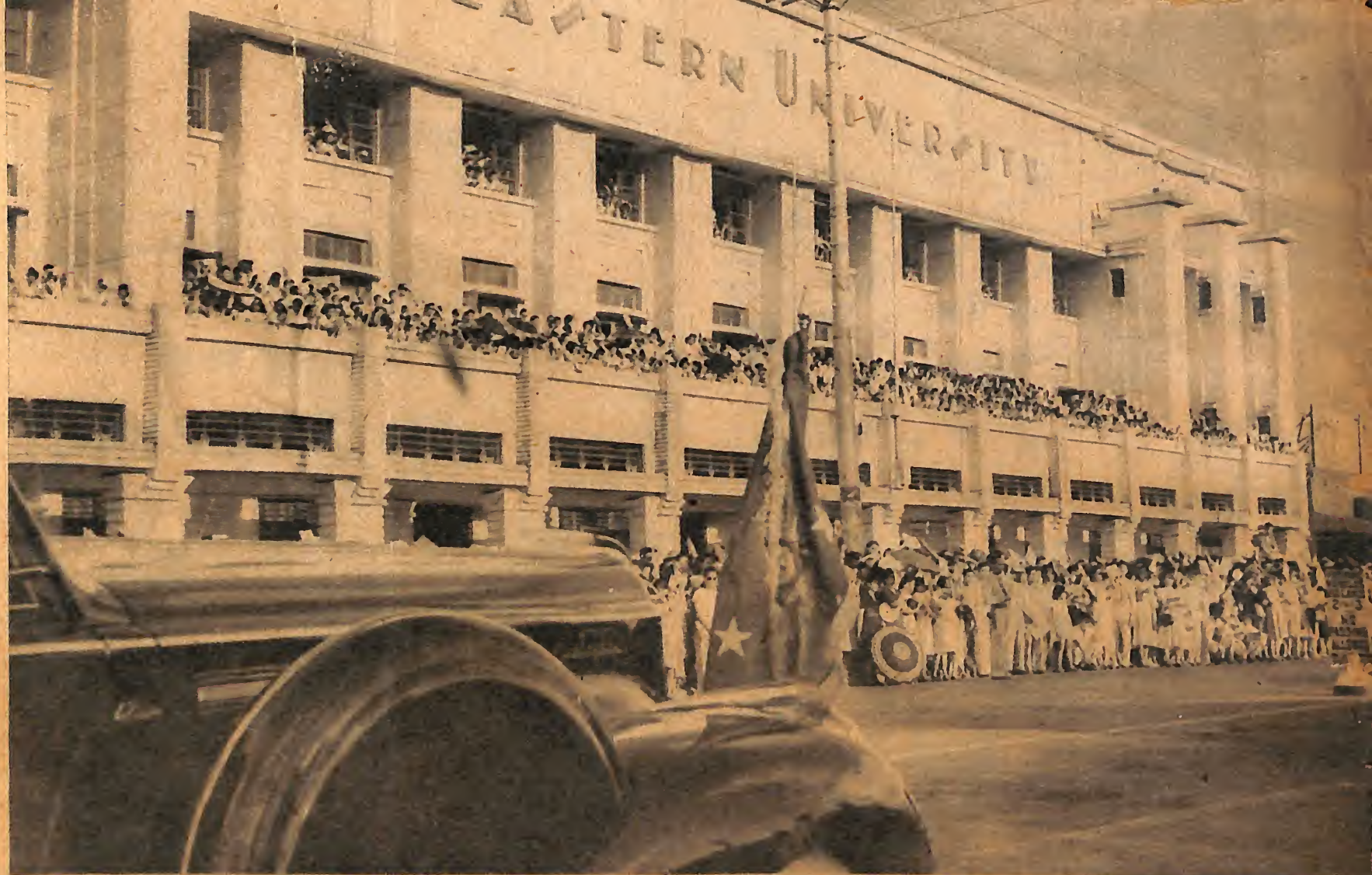


After the Roxas funeral, whose procession to the cemetery was the longest ever yet seen in the city, Manilans did not expect so big a turnout in many a year. But only a year after, one did turn up on city streets. And it



was all the more impressive because there were no preparations like the Roxas funeral march. Along sidewalks and on window sills the big throng milled or jostled to take a peek at the biers of Doña Aurora, her daughter

Baby and son-in-law, Philip, as they were carried off to the North Cemetery. The crowd's response was as spontaneous as the death of the trio was sudden. To most of them, who had seen Mrs. Quezon through the years, the funeral



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Silencio!... Pasa Doña Aurora...

Se ha cometido el crimen mas grande en Filipinas! Ya no se puede cometer otro crimen mayor. Y la victima ha sido Doña Aurora, su hija "Baby" y su yerno. Otros mas han perecido en la tragedia.

Doña Aurora era la Madre de los Filipinos. Y los Filipinos y la asesinaron. Ella era la Madre de todos los pobres. Su cariño, su bolsa y su mesa, siempre dispuestos para el desgraciado que acudia a ella. ¡Ella era una señora majestuosa! La caridad se dibujaba en su rostro.

Hemos presenciado su entierro. Desfilaba silenciosamente, dolorosamente. Dos mujeres, mujeres sencillas, lloraban en silencio a su paso. Los niños contemplaban el cortejo funebre curiosos, pero, lividos, los ojos tristes. Parecian darse perfecta cuenta de la gran tragedia que atraviesa la Nacion...

A mi lado, una anciana de as-

pecto provinciano, tenia el rosario colgando entre sus manos juntas. Rezaba. Cuando paso Doña Aurora, la oí musitar: "Ten misericordia, Señor, por el alma de Aurora"... tuve ganas de llorar. En efecto, el corazon me oprimia. Me faltaba la respiracion. Tantos cosas tristes en mi derredor. Las lagrimas de una vecina rodaban silenciosamente. La tarde estaba triste tambien. Infinitamente triste. ¡Silencio... pasa Doña Aurora! Habia dicho al guien a algunos chiquillos que discutian sobre "aquella era Doña Aurora", "aquella era Baby" y "aquel era Felipe Buencamino". ¡Silencio... pasa Doña Aurora!— repitió la misma voz, mientras un anciano muy bien vestido rezaba "Padre Nuestro que Estas En Los Cielos:..."

Mas tarde, el pueblo se dara cuenta de la ausencia de Doña Aurora. De su triste, dolorosa ausencia.

GASTON



evoked a sympathy and grief that welled up in them with the realization that not even a lovable figure, the widow of a late beloved, was free from insecurity. Calloused by the nasty experience of war, cynical over daily



news reports about calendar-long list of killings, they found a spot in their hearts for the woman who, to them, had always been a First Lady of the Land. But if they had offered a prayer for her, it was not necessarily



out of sheer devotion. It might just as well be a kind of wistful prayer for themselves, and for the nation whose foundations laid by Quezon had been cracking to the noise of Congress disputes and unlicensed firearms.

TO the people whose nation it was his destiny to mould into a state, Manuel L. Quezon became a symbol of their aspirations whom they readily accepted to be one who belongs to the ages. As though it were his creation, his country seemed to mirror all his qualities—his self-confidence, his quick temper, his stubbornness. He was a man whose name they had learned to swear by, whose shades they called up, whose standard they gauged his successors by.

That is why the happy faces pictured on this page—his wife's and two daughters'—kept filling with pride whenever grouped around the living man (above) or, with Quezon already gone, when they posed beside a portrait or a bust of him. If his father had gone the hard way steering his country's course, young Quezon (left) would be at it too, if in a negative manner.

To the family he had left, Quezon had given prestige, dignity and, above all, his own name. Because they could not help reflecting his glory, wherever they went the Quezon family seemed to walk in the shadow of the great man, and his people respected and accorded them a recognition such as has never been given any other family. People heeded the words of Doña Aurora and whether it was politics or charity campaigns she was in, they responded to her call. Always hovering around her were political hopefuls, many of whom she had launched to a successful career. She had built the Philippine Na-

tional Red Cross into the biggest charity organization in the country. In public ceremonies, she cut an indispensable figure, and her mere presence endowed any event with dignity, decorum and honor. Everywhere she was welcomed with the same warmth and spontaneity that she used to be greeted with when her husband was still alive. To occasions intended to perpetuate his memory, like the one pictured at right, she was certain to be invited, as though it would lose all meaning if she was not around.

To Baler three days ago, in the remote northern strip of the province renamed after her husband, Doña Aurora went on a trip, along with daughter Baby and a party of friends, to officiate in one such occasion. She would have given anything to be there—Baler was her own hometown, and for the first time in Baler history, a marker would be unveiled on the very spot, where Quezon was born.

She didn't make it; three kilometers from Baler, the motor party was ambushed over frenetic protests that Doña Aurora and Baby Quezon were in it. As the news reached them, a vague rumor at first, then an incredulous news story that required newspaper extras, a scandalized nation wondered what could be wrong—and how much farther it could be wrong—with a country in which two Quezons were murdered in cold blood. Perhaps by force of habit, they again swore by Quezon's name, called up his shades, gauged his successors by his standard.



Huk, PC or Civilian— To Quezon he had no name

The men on this page were first in the heart of the great Quezon. They had no names; to him a *fao* was neither Huk, PC nor civilian—he was a friend. He took Malacañan to that friend frequently. He stayed in a Palace, rode in a limousine or sailed in a yacht, but he lived with them. At least, that was how he impressed his people. In him and his wife, the *fao* had two friends. When Quezon died, there was left only one. But his widow turned out to be the equivalent of two. Wherever she went—as a Red Cross manager, a church worker, a social representative, or merely a neighbor, she carried perpetually the memory of Quezon.

It was the biggest tragedy for the Philippines that one such *fao*, or group of *faos*, misguided, misdirected and crazed, ambushed her party and killed her, her daughter, her son-in-law, and nine others, and incidentally also killed the respect of her people for these elements.



who
(top



Baby Quezon looks up and across sun-glasses as J. Amado Araneta tells her to look "pretty please." Baby's daytime and date-time dress is a skirt-and-blouse affair—the skirt, the kind that swirls about the knees, the blouse, the feminine kind with ruffles, peter-pan collar and long sleeves.





Three First Ladies collaborate on an American flag as the then President Roxas looks approvingly. It was the flag that was hauled down at the independence ceremonies. Each lady embroidered a star on the cloth. Mrs. Quezon, her hair

now silver; Mrs. Trinidad Roxas (center) and Mrs. Sergio Osmeña. At interment rites for Mrs. Quezon last Friday, Mrs. Roxas recalled to friends that "Manoling" died in the same month, under equally sudden circumstances.

Survivors Reaccount Treacherous

Attack On Mrs. Quezon's Party

Survivors of the Huk ambushcade of Mrs. Aurora A. Quezon's party returned to Manila last evening with the bodies of seven victims and brought with them an eye-witness account of the treacherous attack on the party while it was going to Baler, Quezon.

General Rafael Jalandoni, former chief of staff of the Philippine army and lone survivor in Mrs. Quezon's car, said the group of outlaws fired a volley of shots at the defenseless occupants of Mrs. Quezon's car which was way ahead of the motorcade.

Gen. Jalandoni reported also that after the first volley Mayor Bernardo got out of the car and with raised hands yelled to the attackers: "Doña Aurora Quezon is in this party." The Quezon City executive was shot down and the attack was intensified, Jalandoni said.

"The ambush was so sudden that the Philippine constabulary escorts were not able to fire even a single shot," Jalandoni recounted. He said the car immediately stopped after the first volley of fire from the dissidents.

"I was about to draw my gun when a member of the gang hit my right face with the butt of his gun," he recalled, adding "I was the first in the party to be knocked down." He said the impact was so hard that it rendered him unconscious.

Jalandoni said that after regaining consciousness, he saw the lifeless bodies of Miss Maria Aurora "Baby" Quezon, Mrs. Quezon and Mayor Ponciano Bernardo piled on top of him. He said he did not know how he came out alive.

The former army chief of staff said the band looted the dead and wounded. He said the outlaws stripped Mrs. Quezon of all her jewelry and took his own wrist watch and gold identification wrist tag.

The former PA chief of staff said that after the smoke had cleared, the bodies of the victims together with the wounded were rushed to Cabanatuan. He said every available medical assistance was given to Philip Buencamino III, who was seriously wounded, but he (Buencamino) expired at 3 p.m. at the Cabanatuan provincial hospital.

Mrs. Amparo Aragon de Angara, one of Mrs. Quezon's two living sisters, told a tale of sudden death climaxed by a spectacular dash back to Bongabon in a jeep crowded with 13 persons.

"We were fourth or fifth in the motorcade," she said with little indication of the harrowing experience she had only recently gone through. "It must have been 10:30 a. m. when it began.

"Our station wagon carried five persons — Dr. Eduardo Quisumbing, Dr. and Mrs. Francisco Vining, the driver and myself. In cuna, of us was a jeep loaded with soldiers. There was another jeep said to have been cruising ahead of the former vehicle, another car and finally, at the head, Mrs. Quezon and her family.

"I remember telling our driver

not to drive too fast because the dust made it hard to see what was ahead. But that was our order when we left for Baler, as far as I can remember: Mrs. Quezon, an automobile, two jeeps, our station wagon and several other vehicles.

"I was unable to tell the precise spot where it began. I remember the terrain looked rough and forbidding; thick underbrush and trees ranged along the course we followed. We had to draw in deep within the station wagon to keep away from the dust churned up by the vehicles in front of us.

"I think it was around a bend when the first warning shots reached our ears.

"There were two or three heights well above our motorcade, and even while we heard the vehicles in front screeching to a stop bullets began to whine from those heights.

"There were shouts and loud cries, punctuated by staccato reports in rapid succession. Our station wagon lurched to a stop; and somehow we were able to crawl out of it. Bullets were kicking up dust all around as we sought cover in ditches and shallows along the roadside. I was too frightened even to think of what was happening ahead and

around us. It was plain to see that people were being killed; there were many voices raised in pain and anguish.

"As we lay around trying to burrow deeper away from the maddening fusillade which ripped into our area from the mountain tops and along the sides of the road, some soldiers rushed up from the rear.

"They ordered us to abandon our positions and to take to the rear and return to the town. Somehow an empty jeep was found.

"All five persons in our party piled inside, and eight others from other vehicles joined us. The firing grew more intense as we groped past the litter. Someone took the wheel and in a short time we were speeding away from the scene of the ambushade.

"I don't think there were any injured in our party.

"We reached Bongabon crushed and bruised. Someone helped me out; I felt very weak since Dr. Quisumbing and other equally hefty persons sat hard by me or on top.

"I remember saying that we should all go to church for prayer. We prayed for a long time. It was past noon when we emerged to find the bodies of Mrs. Quezon and others in the group had already been brought to town. Philip was not yet dead then. There were many whose clothes were stained with blood. But I could not tell nor count the dead and the wounded. I was too exhausted."

Another survivor of the cold-blooded ambushade was Dr. Eduardo Quisumbing, director of national museum, who was riding in the second car just about 30 meters behind that of Mrs. Quezon's station wagon. He said his car

stopped immediately after hearing the first volley of shots.

Dr. Quisumbing said the dissidents, numbering about 100, fired from all directions. The Huks fled, however, he said, when the constabulary soldiers arrived. Dr. Quisumbing recalled that all those in his car immediately got off when the shooting had cleared and assisted Gen. Jalandoni and PC soldiers in placing the bodies in one car.

Dr. Luis Alandy, administrator of Mrs. Quezon's estate in Baler and one of the survivors, confirmed that there were eight known dead in the party. He said Antonio Revejo, driver of Col. Primitivo San Agustin, was reported missing, presumably dead.

The reported death of Revejo brought the total casualties to 12, including one PC officer and two enlisted men.

Francisco D. Marquez, administrative officer of the department of agriculture and executive officer of the food production campaign, and P. C. Guevarra of the bureau of public works, said they missed the shooting by about 20 minutes.

The two officials, who were riding in separate cars, said they got lost on the way. They recalled that when they were about to arrive at the scene of the shooting they met constabulary soldiers in a jeep who were on their way to get reinforcements from the Bongabon detachment. They said the soldiers told them to return.

Marquez and Guevarra said the incident took place at a treacherous terrain of Sierra Madre mountain near the boundary of Nueva Ecija and Quezon province.

Marquez and Dr. Quisumbing said the party left Mrs. Quezon's residence at about 5:30 a. m., yesterday. There were about 30 persons in the group who were accommodated in 12 cars.

According to Marquez, the main mission of Mrs. Quezon and party was to unveil the historical marker at the birthplace of her husband, the late President Quezon, as well as to inaugurate the Baler memorial hospital and to attend the town fiesta. They said the fatal ambush occurred at 11:30 a. m.

They said the party stopped at Calanan, near the junction of the road branching to Bituloc in Laur, and asked constabulary personnel stationed there whether the way was safe. They were assured that the road was comparatively clear of possible danger from the dissidents, so the party resumed its way up to Baler.

Dr. Alandy said tension on account of the current constabulary campaign against outlaws in Nueva Ecija was noticeable, even at the provincial capital, Cabanatuan. Governor Juan Chionio made a sad commentary on the present peace and order situation in the province when he asked bitterly from survivors if peace had been restored to his province as the constabulary high command claimed.

Alandy said also that the members of the party with Mrs. Quezon in Mayor Bernardo's Buick were shot in cold blood. Buencamino was fatally shot in the left arm pit with a high caliber gun. The weapon must have been pressed against his chest by his assailant because the flesh around the entry point of the bullet was burned, he added.

Marquez said the personnel of the department of agriculture and public works joined Mrs. Quezon in different missions. He said the public works officials were scheduled to inspect irrigation and flood control, while the agriculture officials were on a seven-day inspection of a land for mechanized farming and general food production.

Another eyewitness who was in the thick of the ambush but who miraculously survived is Joaquin Villadelgado, chauffeur of Mrs. Quezon since 1946. After the shooting, he drove the jeep he was driving to Cabanatuan and later from Cabanatuan to Manila alone.

He arrived at Malacañan shortly before 8 p. m., his khaki shirt and pants splattered with blood stains. He said there were three others with him in the jeep, which was the fourth vehicle from Mrs. Quezon's car. Two of his passengers were killed but one, whose name he did not know, survived.

The youthful chauffeur said the convoy was going up a hill along a zig-zag road at kilometer 168 when the ambushade took place. Firing was from the elevated ridges on both sides of the road, but the chauffeur said "bullets came from all directions." In the first volley he saw Col. San Agustin and his lone companion in the jeep just ahead of his, killed instantly.

The chauffeur said that when he realized it was an ambush he jumped out of the car into a ditch on the side of the road. After the firing had died down, an armed man came and stood right over him and poised his rifle to shoot. At that moment, however, one of the ambushers yelled: "The PC's are coming" and the man ran away.

Checking up, after the outlaws had withdrawn, the chauffeur said that he thought every one in Mrs. Quezon's car had been killed but later he saw that Gen. Jalandoni was alive.

Villadelgado drove the same jeep from the ambush scene, first to Cabanatuan and then to Manila. It had a large hole on the right side of its windshield, two other holes just below the windshield and a score of holes on the sides and on the top of the jeep.

Villadelgado is 28 years old and resides with his wife and four children on Arizona street, Quezon City. He has been a driver for the Quezons since 1946, driving mostly for Manuel Quezon, Jr.

Hilarion S. Silayan, member of the President's Action Committee on Social Amelioration, also was with the party to look into the different phases of the agency in Baler. He was unscathed,



OVERCOME BY GRIEF. Senator Geronima Pecson, photographed in the senate shortly after she heard of the murder of Mrs. Quezon and members of her party. She was so shocked and overcome by grief that she slumped into the nearest seat.



SOLONS HEAR OF AMBUSCADE. Congressman Tomas Morato (right) tells congressmen about the brutal slaying of Mrs. Quezon and members of her party. Reaction in the halls of congress was violent, and included a move for total war against the outlaws.

At bottom, right, are more survivors of the ambush, among them being Francisco Marquez, Dr. Luis Alandy and P. C. Guevarra.





AURORA VDA. DE QUEZON

Jalandoni Y La Emboscada

El General Rafael Jalandoni testigo presencial de la tragedia de Bongabong, Nueva Ecija, llegó anoche a Manila trayendo los cadáveres de Da. Aurora de Quezon, su hija Baby y otras víctimas

De la funeraria Nacional, el de la emboscada de los huks.

General Jalandoni se fue a Malacañan con el traje todavía manchado en sangre, y llevando en el rostro la señal del culatazo que recibió cuando trató de defender a Da. Aurora ya muerta contra un disidente, que comenzaba a desvalijarla de sus alhajas y otras propiedades personales.

El General Jalandoni, que todavía estaba mareado por el golpe y la horrible experiencia sufrida, al ser entrevistado anoche en Malacañan, declaró que entre

ayer mañana, cuando estaban todavía dentro de la compresión de Nueva Ecija, a 60 kilómetros de Bongabong, al pasar por un estrecho camino cuyos lados eran elevados, de súbito hubo una descarga de ametralladoras de calibre 50 emplazadas en lo alto de los bordes elevados. Al momento, cayeron muertos el Comandante Antonio San Agustín que manejaba el coche que era del Alcalde de la Ciudad Quezon Ponciano Bernardo, y Da. Aurora que cayó encima del General Jalandoni. El coche del Alcalde Bernardo encabezaba la comitiva, con la escolta de constabularios viniendo después. Bernardo gritó a los disidentes que cesaran en su ataque, puesto que era la comitiva de Da. Aurora. En aquel momento uno de los huks, apuntó a Bernardo y disparó matándole en el acto.

Entretanto, un huk se acercó al cadáver de Da. Aurora con intención de despojarla de sus alhajas y otras propiedades. Entonces el General Jalandoni quiso sacar su pistola de calibre 45, pero en aquel momento otro huk le dio un culatazo en la parte derecha del rostro, dejándole inconsciente.

Cuando volvió en sí, se dio cuenta de que sobre él estaban los cadáveres de Da. Aurora y el alcalde Bernardo. Además de Antonio San Agustín, Baby Quezon estaba también muerta. Philip Buencamino III era el único además de Jalandoni, que estaba todavía vivo, aunque gravemente herido. Por este motivo, Jalandoni le llevó inmediatamente a Cabanatuan, con la ayuda de los refuerzos de la Constabularia, que llegaron bajo el mando del Capitán Faustino.

Los huks, según Jalandoni, después del ataque comenzaron a robar a sus víctimas y luego huyeron.

La Tragedia Segun Relatan Testigos

Una verdadera carnicería fue la que hicieron los Huks en las personas, que iban en el coche de Doña Aurora Aragon Vda. de Quezon durante la emboscada, que tuvo lugar ayer mañana en la carretera entre Baler y Bongabong, según la descripción de los supervivientes, que llegaron anoche a Manila acompañando los siete cadáveres, que fueron llevados a la Funeraria Nacional a eso de las 7:00 p.m.

La Sra. De Sixto de la Costa, Amparo Aragon Vda. de Angaya, el Dr. Vicuña, la Sra. de Maximiliano Rodríguez, el Dr. Eduardo Quisumbing, (a quien se contó entre los muertos), la Srta. Enriqueta Amador, y otros llegaron anoche.

El relato de los supervivientes fue que la comitiva estaba compuesta de 14 coches y "jeeps" que partieron de Manila con rumbo a Baler. Cerca ya de la línea divisoria de la provincia de Quezon, y estando aun en territorio de Nueva Ecija, los pasajeros de los coches oyeron la primera descarga. El coche de Doña Aurora fue el que recibió por delante los balazos de las ametralladoras de los disidentes. El chofer fue mortalmente herido y detuvo el coche. Doña Aurora se reclinó a un lado con un balazo en la cabeza. Estaba muerta. El Alcalde Bernardo se asomó la ventanilla para gritar a los atacantes que se acercaban al coche, que Doña Aurora Vda. de Quezon estaba dentro del vehículo. La respuesta fue otra descarga de los que componían el grupo Huk.

Mientras caían muerto el Alcalde Bernardo, Baby, y el chofer, fue cuando el General Rafael Jalandoni, que estaba dentro del vehículo, cogió una ametralladora de mano y trató de bajar del coche para hacer frente a los Huks, que rodeaban el vehículo. Un culatazo en la cabeza le hizo caer sin sentido al general.

Después de matar a todos los

que iban en el coche de Doña Aurora, los Huks despojaron a Doña Aurora y a Baby de las alhajas que llevaban y a los hombres también. Solo el General Jalandoni quedó con vida por habersele tomado por muerto.

Los otros coches a las primeras descargas pudieron volver y retroceder pues el camino iba zigzagado. La escolta de constabularios que iba en un "jeep" bajo el Teniente Lasam hizo frente a la gruesa banda de Huks. El Teniente Lasam y tres de sus soldados cayeron muertos al primer encuentro. Los otros soldados continuaron atrincherados resistiendo el fuego de los Huks hasta que llegaron refuerzos.

En el relato de los supervivientes anoche se echaba de ver que los Huks sabían quienes eran los que iban en el coche de Doña Aurora, cuando asesinaron a los que sobrevivieron a la primera descarga de la emboscada.

Los cadáveres que llegaron anoche, fueron los de Doña Aurora, Baby, Alcalde Bernardo, Primitivo San Agustín, Antonio San Agustín, el de Felipe Buencamino III y el chofer.

Felipe Buencamino murió ayer tarde en el hospital provincial de Cabanatuan, debido a las heridas sufridas. Antes de expirar llamó a la Srta. Amador y le dijo en inglés: "Take care of my darling! (Cuida de mi amada), refiriéndose a su esposa Nini Quezon. Esta quedó postrada ayer mañana al ser informada de la muerte de su madre, pero hasta anoche no se le había informado del triste final de su esposo.

Miles de curiosos y simpatizadores, amigos y parientes de los Aragon y Quezon llenaron la Funeraria Nacional mucho antes de llegar los cadáveres.

El Teniente Celestino Juan, jefe de Policía interino de Manila, asignó a un pelotón de policías uniformados, para mantener la circulación de la gente dentro de la funeraria, así como también policías para regular el tránsito de vehículos en la porción de la avenida Rizal frente a la funeraria.

La Cruz Roja Da El Relato

Lo Que Dice La Cruz Roja:

"La Sra. Aurora A. Quezon, presidenta de la Cruz Roja Nacional de Filipinas y viuda del finado Presidente Manuel L. Quezon; Maria Aurora (Baby) Quezon, la hija mayor de los tres hijos de los Quezon; Philip Buencamino III, esposo de Nini Quezon; el Alcalde Ponciano Bernardo de la Ciudad Quezon; el teniente Diosdado Lazam, del Ejercito Filipino, Juan Molinà, Pedro Payomo, cocinero de la familia Quezon y el cabo Quirino Almarinas, de la Constabularia fueron muertos como resultado de la emboscada de los huks en el camino para Baler, cuando la comitiva de los Quezon se dirigia a dicho pueblo ayer, aproximadamente a las 11:30 a.m. de ayer, segun anuncio al Dr. J. H. Yanzon, gerente de la Cruz Roja.

"El lugar exacto de la emboscada fue a una distancia de 62 kilometros de Bongabong, Nueva Ecija, segun el Gobernador Juan Chioco de Nueva Ecija en un informe telegrafico, al Dr. Yanzon. Entre los que quedaron heridos fueron el Comandante General Rafael Jalandoni, anterior jefe de estado mayor del Ejercito Filipino, el capitán Olympio Manalang y cabo Raymundo Silverio. Se envió inmediatamente sangre en un avion por la Cruz Roja en la tarde de ayer, en un esfuerzo de salvar las vidas de los que quedaron heridos gravemente, en el hospital provincial de Nueva Ecija. Una comitiva de socorro de la Cruz Roja tambien volo, juntamente con el liquido salvador, a Cabanatuan.

De acuerdo con informe telegrafico recibido por el Dr. Yanzon, el automovil de la Sra. Quezon y dos otros se esperaron de la comitiva, mientras que el resto consiguio en evadir la fuerza mayor de la fusileria, y volvieron a Bongabong donde los heridos fueron llevados al hospital provincia de Nueva Ecija, en Cabanatuan. Otro de los superviviente

fue el Director de Montes Hilarion Silayan.

"La noticia de la muerte de los Quezon y otros causo una tremenda conmocion en Manila ayer, y vino como un golpe a la Cruz Roja Nacional de Filipinas, cuya institucion se ha convertido en una entidad independiente el 15 de abril de 1947, merced al caudillaje de la finada presidenta. Las banderas en el cuartel general de la Cruz Roja en Taft Avenue esquina Isaac Peral, estan a media asta, mientras que el personal de la Cruz Roja se mantuvo en vela toda la noche.

El Dr. Manuel Lim, vicepresidente de la Cruz Roja Nacional y Gabriel Daza, secretario-tesorero de la misma institucion, cuando fueron informados por el Dr. Yanzon de la catastrofe, recibieron una sacudida, y perdieron el habla por unos segundos. Juntamente con el Dr. Yanzon, expresaron su sentimiento variadamente, pero de igual significacion. La muerte de la Sra. Quezon fue lamentada como una perdida irreparable para la Cruz Roja, asi como al pais; por cuanto que ella representaba la grandeza y benignidad del difunto Presidente.

El Dr. Yanzon hizo la sorprendente revelacion de que el Presidente Quirino estaba señalado originalmente miembro de la comitiva de los Quezon, juntamente con los secretarios de departamento Antonio Villarama de sanidad, Primitivo Lovina del Trabajo y Ricardo Nepomuceno de Obras Publicas. El Dr. Yanzon, informo que el Presidente Quirino desistio finalmente explicando a la Sra. Quezon que algunos circulos podrian interpretar mal su ida como una excusa para su campaña electoral en el sur. El presidente, se fue a Baguio.

Fue revelado, además, por el Yanzon que el propósito del viaje a Baler era para asistir a la fiesta del pueblo y la inauguración de la iglesia y hospital de Baler, ambos proyectos acariciados por la Sra. Quezon. Sergio Bayan, gerente del Manila Railroad era otro de los mencionados como uno de los que originalmente pensaban ir con la comitiva de los Quezon.

AMBUSH LEADERS

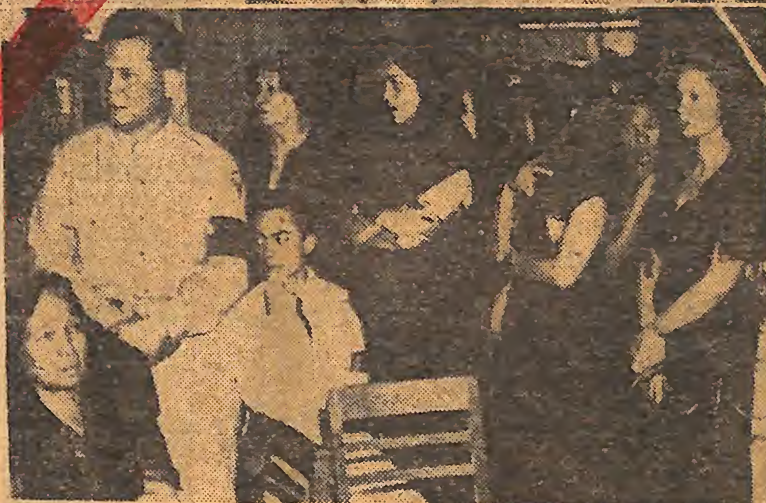
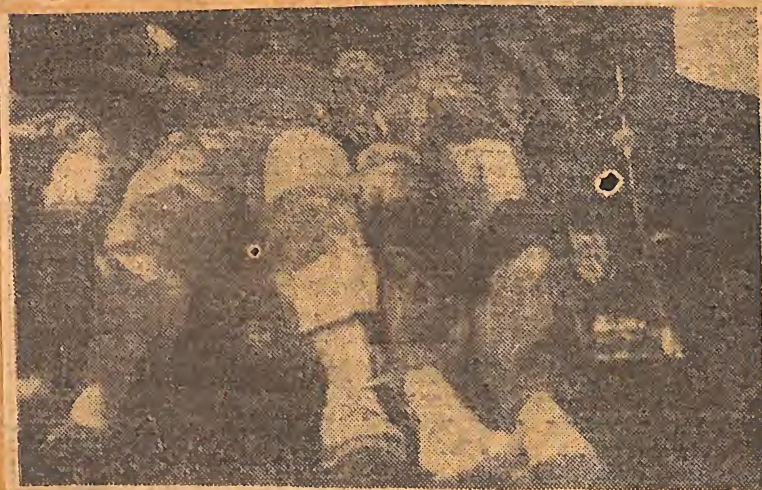
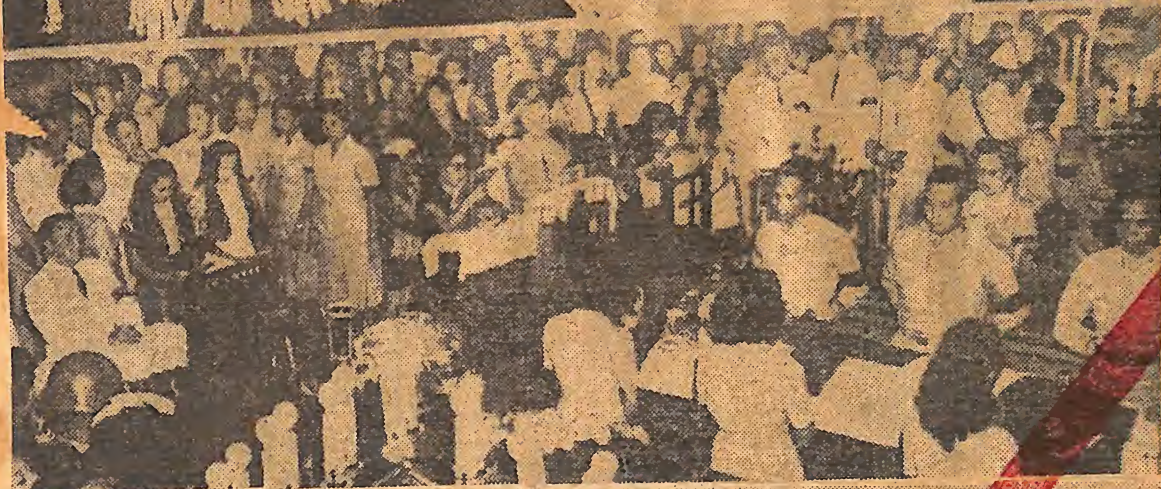
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A NATION MOURNS —President Quirino (right) and his daughter Vicky are shown in top photo as they silently mourned the death of Mrs. Quezon, "Baby" and Mrs. Quezon's son-in-law Philip Buencamino III. Soon after their arrival from Baguio this morning, the President and Vicky went to the UST Chapel where the bodies lie in state. Funeral of the Quezon family is set for 4 o'clock this afternoon in the family plot at the Cementerio del Norte. Hundreds of people crowded the Sto. Tomas Chapel as the caskets bearing the bodies arrived (second photo). The crowd thickened as high-government officials, friends, relatives and admirers of the Quezons continued to stream into the small chapel. The number of government dignitaries, the rich and the influential may be judged from the third photo from top. Traffic was thick as cars and pedestrians jammed the way to the chapel. In the foreground may be seen some of the cars parked in front of the chapel (left background). Fourth photo shows Nini Quezon, (third from left) in deep mourning, with friends and sympathizers surrounding her and her brother Nonong (seated far right). Nini, the most hard-hit of the deceased's relatives, bore herself bravely and dignifiedly when she received news of the tragic death of her mother, her sister and her husband. Nonong was reported to have suffered from four heart attacks after he was informed of the tragedy. Photo below shows the bullet-riddled bodies of Lt. Diosdado Lasam (middle), Lt. Col. Antonio San Agustin and his brother Col. Primitivo San Agustin as they arrived in Nueva Ecija. Shortly after, they were taken to Manila.



Asistio Heads PC Expedition

The band that ambushed the party of Mrs. Quezon and killed 12 persons including Mrs. Quezon, her daughter Maria Aurora, her son-in-law Philip Buencamino III, and Mayor Ponciano Bernardo of Quezon City, has definitely been identified as Huks, according to PC headquarters this morning.

Their commanders were also identified as Commanders Viernes, Marzon, Lupo, and Manong, all these being war-names.

Colonel Macario Asistio, G-2 of the Philippine Constabulary, will direct the punitive expedition, which will be aimed not only at punishing the ambushers but also at wiping Central Luzon of lawless elements.

He left for Cabanatuan at 9:30 this morning, accompanied by another officer.

The Huks that attacked the party of Mrs. Quezon were estimated at 300. They retreated into the Sierra Madre fastnesses after killing 12 and wounding many others in the ambushade of the 11-car motorcade yesterday morning.

Leading members of the Senate today urged that martial law be declared in central Luzon which is admittedly a dissident-infested area and that drastic measures be taken to restore peace and order. Among those loudest in their demand for martial law were Senators Tomas Cabili and Jose O. Vera.

Meanwhile, Senator Pablo Angeles David today demanded the resignation of Secretary of Interior Sotero Baluyut. "It is the only step he can take if he would keep his self-respect," said David. "Baluyut and his group in Pampanga have been too busy playing politics to attend to the peace and order situation."

On the other hand, Senator Prospero Sanidad blamed the Nacionalistas for the Huk outrages. The record shows that the Nacionalistas and the Democratic Alliance have been supporting the Huks, Sanidad claimed.

Army Gives Aid

The Philippine Army has decided to help the constabulary in wiping out the dissidents in Central Luzon, the department of the interior announced this morning.

The joint operations will be for the purpose of "ending it all," referring to the lawlessness in Central Luzon.

The aid of the army was decided at a conference between President Quirino and Secretaries Ruperto Kangleon of national defense and Sotero Baluyut of the interior yesterday, the department of the interior disclosed.

Sometime today, Major General Mariano Castañeda, chief of staff of the Philippine Army, is scheduled to confer with Secretaries Kangleon and Baluyut.

Meanwhile, all flags on government buildings and plazas were ordered at half-mast by the secretary of the interior as a sign of mourning for Mrs. Quezon.

The exact place of the ambushade—so far the most serious in Huk history—was 62 kilometers on the highway between Bongabon, Nueva Ecija, and Baler, Quezon.

To Unveil Marker

Mrs. Quezon was heading a party motoring to Baler, to unveil a marker on the spot where her husband was born. In her party were relatives, close friends, and constabulary officers and enlisted men who acted as escort, besides a cook and drivers.

THE KNOWN DEAD:

1. Mrs. Aurora A. Quezon
2. Maria Aurora (Baby) Quezon
3. Philip Buencamino III
4. Mayor Ponciano Bernardo of Quezon City
5. Col. Primitivo San Agustin
6. Lt. Col. Antonio San Agustin
7. Lt. Diosdado Lasam (PAF)
8. Lt. D. M. Arabejo
9. Lt. Juan Molina
10. Pedro Payumo (Quezon family cook)
11. Cpl. Quirino Almarines
12. Pfc. Brigido Valdez

Among those wounded were Major General Rafael Jalandoni retired chief of the staff of the Philippine Army; Dr. Luis Alandy, Mrs. Quezon's secretary and in charge of the Quezon interests in Quezon province; Capt. Olimpio Manalang, Cpl. Raymond Silverio.

The survivors included Dr. Eduardo Quisumbing, curator of the national museum; Hilarion Silayan, of the PACSA, formerly director of plant industry; Mrs. Sixto de la Costa, wife of Judge Sixto de la Costa, RFC counsel; former Quezon governor Maximo Rodriguez, Mrs. Maximo Rodriguez, Dr. and Mrs. Francisco Vicuña, Mrs. Enrique-

mayor of Quezon City; several constabulary officers and enlisted men.

President Quirino left his summer capital at Baguio to return to Manila after ordering immediate aid for the men wounded in the attack which shocked the entire island republic.

Mrs. Quezon was leading an eleven-car motorcade to Baler, 110 miles northeast of Manila, to unveil a historic marker on the site of her late husband's birthplace.

The assault and ensuing battle between the ambushers and the constabulary escort force occurred about 75 miles of Manila.

SILAYAN STORY

Details of the fighting were related by Hilarion Silayan, member of the Philippine presidential committee on social amelioration, who said he owed his life to the fact that his car had dropped back to seventh place in the caravan.

Silayan said that one rebel leaped out onto the road and ordered the first vehicle to stop. The bandit ordered Maj. Gen. Rafael Jalandoni, former chief of staff of the Philippine Army, out of the auto, and struck him in the head with the butt of his rifle.

Gen. Jalandoni collapsed, Silayan related, and this was followed immediately by burst of machine gun and small arms fire from men hidden in bushes along the side of the highway.

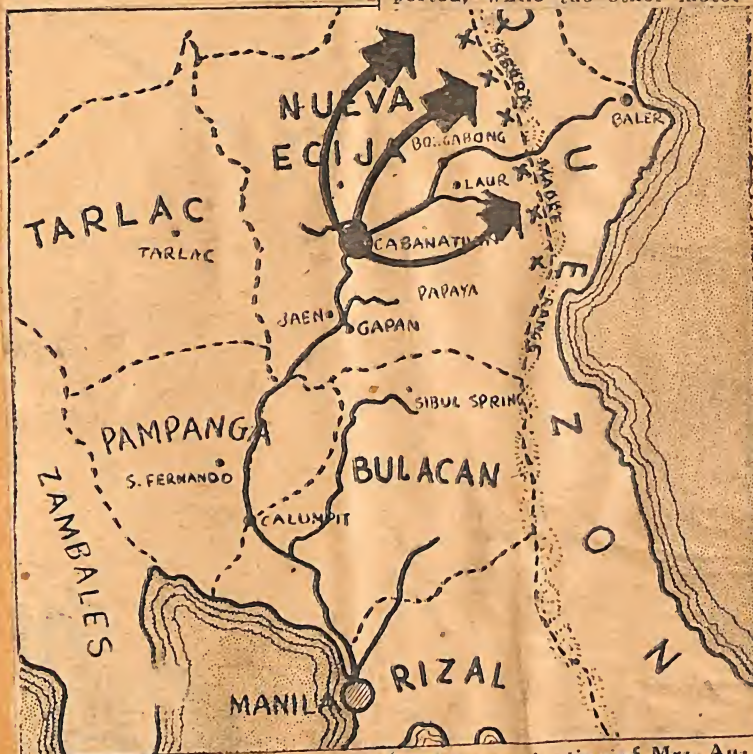
The gunfire instantly killed the occupants of the first few cars of the group, Silayan reported, while the other motor-

ta Amador, Pedro Alcantara, and Francisco Trinidad.

MANILA, April 29—(Friday)—(INS)—A major military campaign was launched today against Central Luzon rebels who killed Mrs. Aurora Quezon, widow of the Philippines' first president, and eleven others when they were ambushed in a motorcade yesterday.

Ten other persons were wounded as the bandits raked the cars with machine gun fire.

President Elpidio Quirino immediately ordered mobilization of all available troops for an all-out offensive against the brigands, and several thousand constabulary troops were hurled into the drive.



NEW OPERATIONS—Spurred by the assassination of Mrs. Aurora Quezon and eleven others, government troops went on an all-out offensive early this morning to root out dissident lairs. Starting from the center of operations in Cabanatuan, PC troops are reported fanning out in three directions indicated by arrows. Known Huk hideouts are indicated by the crosses.

Provincial authorities described the assailants as Hukbala-haps. A government spokesman, however, quoted President Quirino as doubting whether the attackers were Huk guerrillas because "Mrs. Quezon was loved even by them."

Constabulary officers expressed the belief that the bandits were not aware that Mrs. Quezon was among the party, and that it had not been their intention to kill her.

Others killed during the ambush were Mrs. Quezon's 30-year-old daughter, Maria Aurora; Philip Buencamino, husband of Mrs. Quezon's second eldest daughter; Ponciano Bernardo,

ists fled toward the rear of the caravan. Firing continued for several minutes between the bandits and constabularymen before the bandits were driven off.

Special to the Chronicle

CABANATUAN, April 29—Over 2,000 civilian guards and special policeman in this province, totally aroused by the heinous ambushade of the Quezon party at the Nueva Ecija-Quezon border, are now voluntarily offering their services with government forces in tracking down the culprits.

This offer is being studied by Lt. Col. Angel Magallanes since yesterday afternoon thrown into the

Victims of Huk Attack

attackers all available government forces. Lt. Col. Napoleon Valeriano, his operation center, was on the move with his famous Nenita Unit barely two hours after the ambushade.

Several PA and PC companies may also be sent here within this week.

The decision of President Quirino and the army high command to launch an immediate joint PC and PA operations against the attackers was hailed throughout the province as the only way to curb the rising tide of Huk ambushades.

It is generally conceded that the present government forces here are not enough to ferret out the Huks from their mountain lairs, even with the use of planes and heavy guns. What is needed, they believe, is a suf-



DONA AURORA QUEZON AND 'BABY' QUEZON

ficient combat force which is capable of taking the field against the Huks night and day without withdrawal.

This combat force should go after the dissidents even to the heart of the Sierra Madre, establish cordons around them, starve or blast them with mortars and bombs.

While this force is pursuing the Huks relentlessly, strong garrisons should guard the barrios with a 24-hour patrol on threatened highways. Fresh troops should always be in reserve in strategic points in the province.

The Huks are believed very elusive in the Sierra Madre wilds which they use in their frequent raids against defenseless barrios and towns.—GAC



PHILIP BUENCAMINO III



LT. COL. ANTONIO SAN AGUSTIN



COL PRIMITIVO SAN AGUSTIN



Mayor PONCIANO BERNARDO of Quezon City

SURVIVOR



MRS. SIXTO DE LA COSTA,

one of the few to survive the Huk ambushade yesterday morning.

STATE TROOPS CONTACT IN AMBUSH KILLERS AREA

People Misled, Charge

Tanks, Planes, Joint AFP-PC Force In Hunt

"Fighting was in progress" at the ambush scene this morning between a 1,600-man punitive force and dissidents who murdered Mrs. Aurora Aragon Quezon and 11 members of her party.

The battle reached a high pitch as private and official quarters laid blame for the massacre at the door of the administration.

Assurances of peace previously issued by top-rank government men were thrown back into their teeth.

In the face of an expressed belief by Brig. Gen. Alberto Ramos that Huks might not have been responsible for the murders, Senator Pablo Angeles David declared Huks were "definitely" the slayers.

A move was started in the lower house for the investigation of Ramos.



BOWED WITH GRIEF, Mrs. Manuel A. Roxas and Mrs. Pasciano Bernardo (kneeling, left photo) pray before the remains of the Quezons and Buencamino III early this morning. Center photo shows President Quirino kneeling before the remains; he flew down from Baguio early today.

Former Interior Secretary Jose C. Zulueta castigated "misleading" official reports that peace and order has been restored.

In the wake of President Quirino's order reported issued in Baguio for an all-out drive against the dissidents, tanks, artillery and armored cars rolled nearer to Huk entrenchments, Army planes scoured the Sierra Madre area for signs of the dissidents.

The Armed Forces of the Philippines tied in plans for the drive in conjunction with the constabulary. Brig. Gen. Calixto Duque, AFP deputy chief of staff, urged a drastic "zoning" program in the dissident area for total extermination of the Huks.

Suspicion brewed among solons today that the fatal ambushade was a deliberate plan to murder Mrs. Aurora Quezon and her family by former tenants on the Quezon family's Arayat hacienda who have turned Huks.

Meantime, an opinion was expressed that disgruntled former tenants of the one-time Quezon hacienda in Pampanga were responsible for the outrage.

Indications were shown that the ambushade was deliberately planned for the extermination of the Quezon family.

Countries all over the world expressed shock and dismay over the murder of Mrs. Quezon. Messages of condolence poured into the foreign office from such governments as Australia.

The sneak attack took place in barrio Salubusob, 62 kilometers away from Bongabon, Nueva Ecija, Col. Macario Asistio of the PC disclosed this morning as he left for the ambush scene.

Information reaching PC headquarters said that about 300 dissidents participated in the ambush. They were led by Commanders Viernes, Marzon, Lupo, and Mulong.

A combined PC-AFP force estimated at 1,600 is participating in the manhunt. Reports that PC troops had contacted the fleeing dissidents were confirmed this morning. No details were available although "fighting was in progress."

Tanks at the PC headquarters compound and in the Southern Luzon Zone command in Balara, Quezon City, were ordered last night to proceed to Nueva Ecija.

About 1,000 PC troops from the 1st combat battalion were alerted for the all-out offensive against the Nueva Ecija dissidents.

Gov. Juan O. Chiocho of Nueva Ecija ordered town mayors, police agencies and civilian guards in the province to press the manhunt for the ambushers.

Rep. Justiniano Montano (L, Cavite), today whipped up congress sentiment for immediate merger of the armed forces and the constabulary as the government's answer to renewal of Huk ambushades that culminated in a near-massacre of Mrs. Aurora Quezon's party yesterday.

Rep. Manuel Soza (L, Cebu), said "the sentiment in congress is for hiking appropriations for the constabulary" to put an end to organized dissidence.

"I think congress will act quickly on current proposals to hike outlays for this purpose," he emphasized.

Some solons demanded Brigadier General Rafael Ramos, PC chief of staff, be placed on the spot for relaxing PC patrol activities, despite constant appeals from Central Luzon governors for assistance.

Other solons, particularly Reps. Eduardo Barretto (L, Laguna), Pacifico Lim (L, Sorsogon), and Pedro Muñoz (L, Batangas) urged a probe of the PC commands in Cabanatuan and Quezon.

They said that the PC troops there should have cleared the way first for the party, knowing the highway was very unsafe and little used because holdups and killings were frequently committed there.

Senators and congressmen led the country in expressing shock and grief at yesterday's tragedy.

Senate President Mariano Jesus Cuenco, mourning the death of Mrs. Quezon and others in the hands of Huks, declared the government must continue without letup its war against Huks and bandits.

Last night PC headquarters announced that a constabulary force had contacted the ambush band near the scene of the attack. A pitched battle is in progress, it was said.

Senator Pablo Angeles David, one time governor of Pampanga, and one of the arch enemies of the Hukbalahaps, said that knowing the Huks as he does he is inclined to believe that the band which ambushed Mrs. Quezon and her party are members of the Hukbalahaps and not mere bandits as the PC chief would want to believe.

"I do not think the Huks would not have attacked if they knew that the party was that of Mrs. Quezon. As far as I understand the Huks, they are out to kill anyone who are not one of their kind. Anybody who is not a mem-



Mrs. AURORA A. QUEZON

ber of the organization is a wanted man," David declared.

David blames the poor intelligence system of the constabulary for being ignorant of the movement of the dissidents, specially the Nueva Ecija command "who should know what is going on within their territory."

The Pampanga senator took a dig at his political rival, Interior Secretary Sotero Baluyut, for making the people believe that peace and order has been restored in Central Luzon.

"Only officials like Baluyut who have not lived in Central Luzon can say that the Huk problem is solved," he said.

David, in conversations with PC Chief Alberto Ramos this morning, advocated an all-out offensive against dissident elements and "leave no more quarters this time," he said.

"If the Hukbalahaps speak no other language but force, the government must speak the same language to make itself understood," he emphasized.

SPC Chairman José C. Zulueta, in an interview with the Evening News, said peace and order in the country was "artificial." He stressed that peace cannot be restored with the present wavering policy of the department of the interior.

Zulueta castigated "officials in

the government charged with the duty of restoring and maintaining peace and order and who, through their pronouncements, have blinded the people into believing that peace and order has been restored."

Zulueta's statement was prompted by the killing of Mrs. Quezon. The SPC boss is the godson of the late President and Mrs. Quezon. His eyes moist with tears, Zulueta refused to talk further on peace and order "lest it might be misinterpreted as a political stunt."

He scouted talks that Huk groups are now disorganized, saying they are as well-organized, if not better organized now than before. The SPC chief said he had pleaded with officials to tell the people actual peace conditions.

Of Mrs. Quezon's death, Zulueta said: "I mourn her death deeply. The late President and Mrs. Quezon were to me, like my own father and mother."

The death of Mrs. Quezon caused immediate political repercussions, with President Quirino's candidacy suffering the brunt of adverse effects.

Quick to see a strong point in their favor, anti-Quirino elements, led by suspended Senator Jose Avelino, and Nacionalista bigwigs, with Minority Floor Leader Cipriano Primicias leading the attack, assailed the administration's peace and order campaign and indirectly blamed Quirino for the death of Doña Aurora. The attacks centered on Quirino's recent fire-side chat, delivered less than two weeks ago in which the President declared that peace and order has been completely restored throughout the country. They pointed out that Quirino's statement was not a true picture of the peace and order situation and gave citizens a false sense of security.

Even the man on the street, commenting freely on Mrs. Quezon's death, showed unrestrained contempt for the government's peace and order campaign and increased hatred for dissident elements. Taxi drivers talking among themselves as they hurriedly sipped their morning coffee in corner Chinese stores, low-salaried government employees riding in jeeps on their way to office, laborers trodding the sidewalks and hugging their meager lunch wrapped in yesterday's newspaper to begin the day's toil, housewives going to market with their burlap bags or baskets—all sported gloomy faces and were of heavy heart. They, too, expressed bitterness over the failure of the administration to suppress banditry and lawlessness in the country.

With such a strong current of adverse public opinion against the failure in the peace drive sweeping the country like a prairie fire on a summer day, it is generally believed that Quirino's chances of reelection will be greatly set back.

Meanwhile, the lower house met in early session at 3 p.m. to enact a resolution of condolence over the death of Mrs. Quezon and her daughter.

After brief eulogies the solons adjourned to attend the funeral.

The solons, headed by Speaker Eugenio Perez, heard mass offered by Monsignor Sancho for Mrs. Quezon, Baby Quezon, and Philip Buencamino III, Mayor Ponciano Bernardo, and other victims at the Santo Tomas university chapel this morning.

Rep. Vicente Logarta (N, Cebu) recalled that when the late President Quezon was still living, he had told tenants on their 100-hectare Arayat farm in Pampanga

that he had converted this into a model farm for the tenants to own.

After liberation, however, Mrs. Quezon and her children sold this hacienda to the Rural Progress administration for P600,000.

It was possible, other solons averred, that change in ownership worked towards dispossession of some tenants. These must have become disgruntled and turned Huks, carrying resentments against the Quezon family.

Even Hilarion Silayan, who was with the Quezon party, disclosed today his belief that it was a planned attack.

The Huks apparently knew Mrs. Quezon because the Huks even uttered her name and pointed her out to other companions as the lady with the white hair.

Silayan disclosed that the ambushing Huks let pass two jeeps heavily loaded with PC soldiers before stopping the cavalcade headed by Mrs. Quezon's car.

The sudden appearance of the two PC jeeps when firing started prevented Huks from mowing down the other members of the Quezon motorcade, Silayan averred.

Brig. Gen. Calixto Duque, AFP deputy chief of staff, said this morning he advocates "zonification" of Huk areas to apprehend the killers of the Quezon family.

"There can be no half-way measures now," Duque added. "They have proved that they deserve to be killed one by one."

Foreign Undersecretary Felino Neri today declared that since the Bongabon tragedy in which Mrs. Aurora A. Quezon and companions lost their lives became known, the department has been continually swamped by messages of sympathy and condolence from government and private sources abroad. The goodwill and friendship that the Philippines now enjoys with the other nations "is in a measure due to the foundations laid down by the late President Quezon especially during the war years," he said.

Among the first foreign governments to transmit diplomatic notes of condolence was Australia. The Australian note was handed this morning personally to Neri by Consul-General John K. Waller. Its full text follows:

"The Australian Government and People have learnt with deep horror of the murder of the widow of your beloved leader. The death of one who has played such a part in the development of the Philippine republic and who was so intimately connected for many years with its most historic moment is a bereavement which will be felt by every Filipino. We join with you in mourning the loss of one who was beloved by all who knew her."

In the meantime, Consul Sofronio Abrera of the Philippine consulate at Los Angeles, California, cabled the home office that all the Los Angeles newspapers played up in "banner stories" the tragedy, recalling how the late President Quezon and his family made their home at Los Angeles during the last war. Filipinos and Americans in Southern California shared a common sorrow, and at the same time strongly urged strong reprisal measures against the authors of the gruesome tragedy, according to Abrera.

The Neri statement follows:

"Foremost among the deeds for which our people shall long remember Mrs. Aurora Aragon Quezon is the indefatigable zeal and utter unselfishness with which she has pursued the work began by her illustrious husband in amelior-



OTHER members of the Quezon party that was motoring to Baler, Quezon, to attend the inauguration of the unveiling of the marker placed on the birthspot of the late President Manuel L. Quezon, who survived the Huk ambushade on the national highway 62 kilometers from Bongabon, Nueva Ecija, are the three ladies in the photo above, namely, from left, Mrs. Enriqueta Amador, niece of Mrs. Quezon (in white dress), Mrs. Amparo de Angara who is Mrs. Quezon's sister, and Mrs. Clara de Sobea. (PACIFICAN photo)

rating the condition of our masses and maintaining unsullied our national prestige abroad. The goodwill and friendship that the Philippines enjoy with the nations of the world today is in a measure due to the foundations laid down by the late President Quezon specially during the war years.

"This is the reason why news of Mrs. Quezon's tragic death was received abroad with shock and grief and has evoked universal condemnation against the persons responsible therefor. Since the tragedy the department has received and continues to receive messages of sympathy and condolence from government and private sources abroad.

"The department especially mourns the passing of Philip Buencamino III. His colleagues in the foreign service are grieved over the loss of such an able and promising associate who has done service to the credit of his country during his assignment abroad and in the home office."

mercial crops.
9. Plant utilization and conservation of food supplies. The bureau will develop the use, processing and industrialization of farm products, with emphasis on the preservation of excess supplies during the peak seasons.

10. Home improvement, building home industries and bettering of farm and home life in consonance with the social amelioration program of the administration.



In photo, members of the American community pay tribute to the dead.



AMONG the survivors of the Quezon party ambushade yesterday were retired Major General Rafael Jalandoni, former AFP chief of staff (appearing with shirt besmirched with blood stains), and Dr. Luis Alandy, secretary to the late Mrs. Aurora A. Quezon (with bandaged head). Between them in the photo above is former Speaker Jose Yulo, who heads a 15-man committee charged with arranging the funeral of the Huk victims. Jalandoni lived to relate the "most awful tragedy of the year." (PACIFICAN photo)

The Ambuscade, How It Happened:

A reconstruction of the ambuscade on Mrs. Quezon's party as gleaned from reports of the Evening News correspondent in Nueva Ecija and from accounts of eyewitnesses follows:

The site of the sneak attack was in barrio Salubusob on a bend on the Villa Aurora zigzag Bongebon. It was near the approaches to Baler and within Nueva Ecija province.

The ambush was sprung at 10:30 yesterday morning.

The Quezon party was a motorcade of several cars including two jeeps bearing constabulary men on security detail. The party was bound for Baler to attend ceremonies for the unveiling of a marker which marks the birthplace of the late President Quezon.

Mrs. Quezon was in the first car, a Buick sedan owned by Mayor Ponciano Bernardo of Quezon City. At the wheels was Lt. Col. Antonio San Agustin, assistant manager of the Philippine Charity Sweepstakes office. Seated on his right was Philip Buencamino III and to Philip's right was Baby Quezon.

Seated in the rear were Mrs. Quezon, who was right behind San Agustin, Maj. Gen. Rafael Jalandoni, retired AFP chief of staff (in center), and Mayor Bernardo.

The second vehicle was a jeep with a constabulary guard detail under the command of Captain Olimpio Manalang. Pedro Payumo, Mrs. Quezon's cook, was in this car together with Cpl. Raymundo Silverio and other constabulary personnel.

Third came a jeep with Juan Molina as driver. Beside him was seated Col. Primitivo San Agustin, chief of the military intelligence section, G-2, AFP. Seated behind were five constabulary men.

The fourth vehicle was a station wagon owned by Mrs. Quezon with Teodulo Villadelgado, Nonong Quezon's driver, and two passengers whom the driver was unable to identify. These passengers were killed. Villadelgado escaped unhurt.

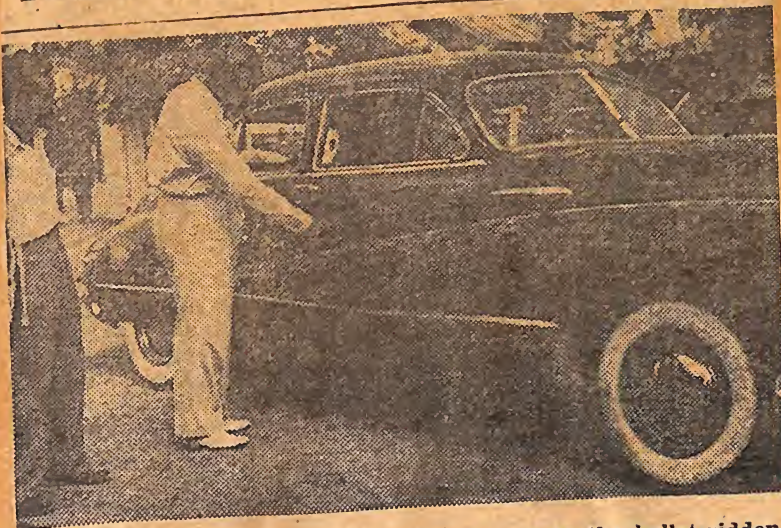
The fourth car was occupied by Dr. Eduardo Quisumbing, Dr. Francisco Bigornia, Dr. Luis Alandy, and Mrs. Amparo A. Angara, Mrs. Quezon's sister.

PACSA Director Hilarion Silayan's car was originally the third car in the line but was delayed by two flats on the way and at the time of the incident was trailing two kilometers away.

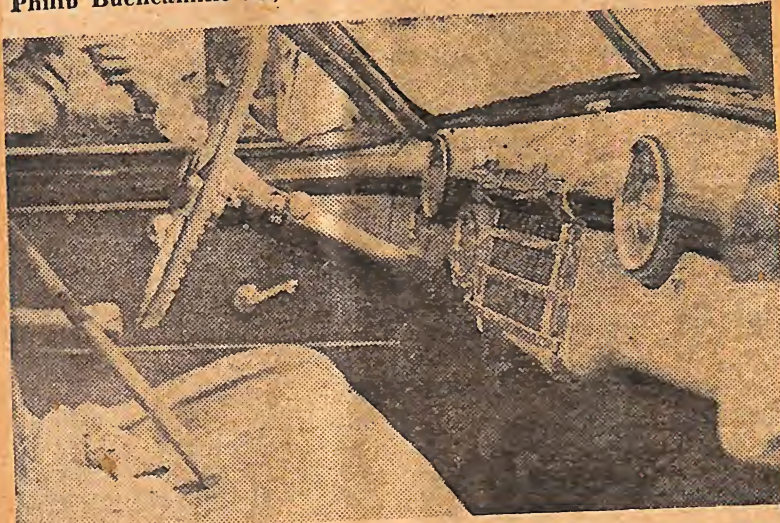
The party left Cabanatuan early in the morning at about 5 o'clock and at 10:30 reached a bend where there was a man standing in the middle of the road motioning them to stop.

Mayor Bernardo, sensing that some danger was afoot, shouted that the party was Mrs. Quezon's. This was answered by a sudden volley concentrated on the first car. All persons in the car were killed except Jalandoni and Buencamino, who was badly wounded in the chest. The attackers then rushed at the car and as Jalandoni was making an effort to pull out his gun and fight he was hit on the face with a rifle butt and was downed unconscious. The general

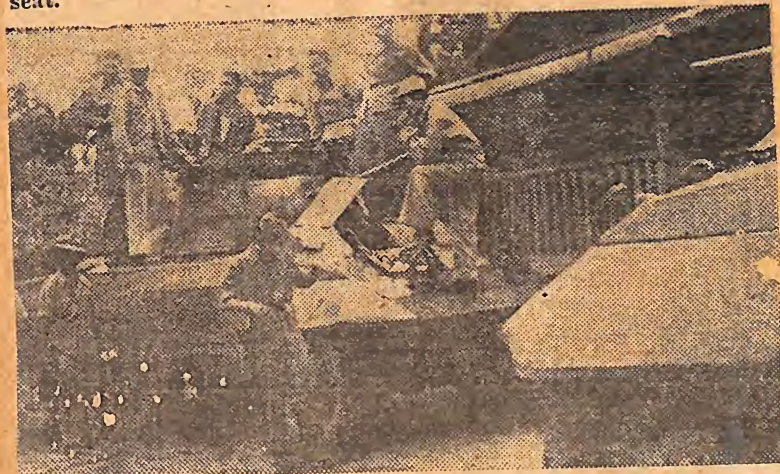
More Photos On Ambuscade



NUEVA ECIJA Gov. Juan O. Chioico points to the bullet-ridden car in which Mrs. Quezon, her daughter, Baby, and son-in-law, Philip Buencamino III, met death.



INSIDE VIEW of Mrs. Quezon's car, where Baby Quezon was found dead under the steering wheel. Note bloodstains on the seat.



PC SOLDIERS leave in armored car for the scene of the ambuscade.

said that when he came to, the bodies of Mrs. Quezon and Baby Quezon were slumped on top of him. Apparently the Huks mistook him for dead.

Indications are that the bodies of all the occupants of the first car were dragged outside, and shorn of all jewelry. Jalandoni was divested of a signet ring and his wallet.

After the first volley which crippled the leading car Huk fire was concentrated on the constabulary guards. Capt. Manalang and Cpl. Silverio were able to escape death by jumping out of their jeep and taking cover under the vehicle. Manalang was wounded in the left leg and arms while Silverio, who said he feigned death, was wounded in the right leg.

The attack was so sudden, according to Jalandoni, that the guards had no time to fire back. As far as reports indicate, only three armed forces men survived the ambush, Jalandoni, Manalang, and Silverio. The rest were killed.

The identity of the ambush gang as Huks was confirmed by drivers of the Cabanatuan Lumber company who were ambushed on the same spot earlier. The drivers said that they were detained by the Huks until the attack on the Quezon party was over, following which they were released. One of the Huks, the drivers said, told them: "Go now as your white-haired Mrs. Quezon is already dead."

The driver of the fourth car was quick enough to back up his vehi-

cle, make a U-turn and speed away to safety and bring news of the tragedy to Cabanatuan.

Several other cars at the tail of the party also were able to make a getaway. In one of these was Director Silayan who sped to Bongabon and was able to ask Capt. Dominador Alo's A Company, 1st combat battalion, PC to rush to the scene.

Seeing the reinforcements come, the attackers scampered away. The bodies of the dead and wounded were then gathered and taken to Cabanatuan.

News of the ambuscade reached Col. Angel Magallanes, provincial commander, while he was conferring with Governor Juan O. Chioico yesterday noon. Magallanes immediately left taking along all available reinforcements and rushed to the scene of the ambuscade.

Chioico wired Secretary Sotero Baluyut for a reconnaissance plane to be dispatched to the area.

The wounded arrived at the Cabanatuan provincial hospital by mid-afternoon. A serious problem of blood plasma supply faced the doctors. Jalandoni made an effort to get a plane and fly Buencamino to Manila. Buencamino however expired at around 3:30.

Mrs. Enriqueta de Amador who was at Buencamino's bedside till the last said that as Philip was about to die he said: "Enriqueta, please take good care of my darlings." Then he gasped, "My God," and died. Earlier he asked for a priest.

Dr. Quisumbing, who was earlier listed among the dead, surprised friends last night when he was among the men who bore Mrs. Quezon's casket into the Funeraria Nacional.

Known dead from the ambuscade were:

1. Mrs. Aurora A. Quezon
2. Maria Aurora Quezon
3. Philip Buencamino III
4. Mayor Ponciano Bernardo of Quezon City
5. Col. Primitivo San Agustin
6. Lt. Col. Antonio San Agustin
7. Lt. Joaquin R. Lasam, PAF
8. Lt. D. M. Arabejo
9. Juan Molina
10. Pedro Payumo, Mrs. Quezon's cook
11. Cpl. Quirino Almarines
12. Pfc. Brigido Valdez

Earlier reports put the number of dead at more than 20.

Wounded were:

1. Maj. Gen. Rafael Jalandoni
2. Capt. Olimpio Manalang
3. Cpl. Raymundo Silverio

Known survivors who came out unhurt were:

1. Dr. Eduardo Quisumbing
2. Director Hilarion Silayan
3. Dr. Luis Alandy
4. Mrs. Sixto de la Costa
5. Mrs. Amparo A. Angara
6. Maximo Rodriguez
7. Mrs. Maximo Rodriguez
8. Dr. Francisco Vicuna
9. Mrs. Francisco Vicuna
10. Mayor Pedro Alcantara
11. Mrs. Pedro Alcantara
12. Mrs. Enriqueta Amador
13. Francisco Trinidad
14. Ciceron Guerrero
15. Mrs. Ciceron Guerrero
16. Jose Salvosa
18. Francisco D. Marquez
19. Jose Alejandrino
20. Cesar Valenzuela
21. David Valenzuela
22. P. C. Guevara
23. Mrs. Clara de Zubia

More Pictures on Survivors

of Ambuscade



SERIOUSLY HIT by bullets in the ambuscade, Philip Buenacampo III, son-in-law of Mrs. Quezon, arrived at the Cabanatuan provincial hospital at two o'clock yesterday afternoon. He died one hour and a half later due to loss of blood.



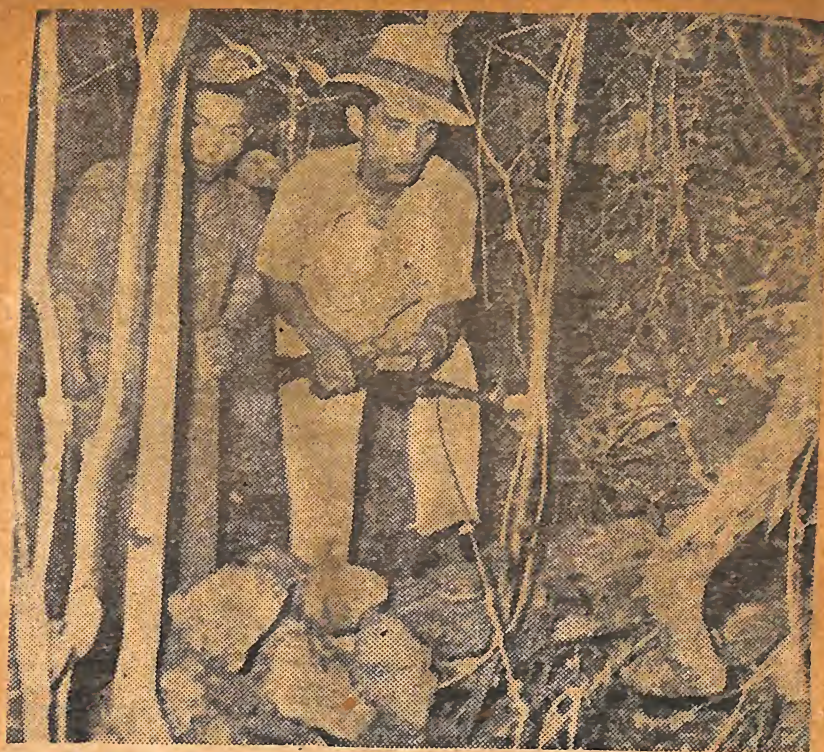
ANOTHER SURVIVOR. — Dr. Eduardo Quisumbing (center), one of the members of the Quezon party which motored to Baler, is shown telling newsmen and interested onlookers "how it all happened." The photo was taken at the funeral parlor where the remains of the victims were taken in elaborate caskets.



AMBUSH RETOLD. — Former Speaker Jose Yulo (with tie), a good friend of the Quezons, hears at the funeral parlor an account of the ambuscade from Dr. Luis Alandy (left), personal secretary of the late Mrs. Quezon. Dr. Alandy, along with Major General Rafael Jalandoni (at Yulo's left), retired chief of staff of the Armed Forces of the Philippines, survived the raid. Note the polo shirt of General Jalandoni stained all over with blood and the white bandage on Dr. Alandy's forehead.



NERVE-RACKING EXPERIENCE. — Mrs. Enriqueta Angara Amador (left) and her mother, Mrs. Amparo de Angara, two of the survivors in the Baler ambushade, are shown in the above photo after they arrived at the Funeraria Nacional where they escorted bodies of slain companions.



AT AMBUSH area, PC enlisted men search for empty shells used by the Huks in mowing down the Quezon party. They found two empty .30 calibre shells. Note pile of stones used as improvised trench in the jungle, located about four meters from the highway.



COL. Napoleon Valeriano, Nenita unit skipper, holding a map showing the Sierra Madre terrain, goes into a huddle with Col. Angel Magallanes and other PC officers as they map out their punitive expedition. (Photos by Niespla)



The tragic spot on the Bongabon-Baler highway where the Quezon party was ambushed while on its way to Baler to attend the unveiling ceremonies of the marker on the birthspot of the late President Quezon. PC officers point to spot where Quezons met death. Crosses mark bloodstains. Gun emplacements were hidden in the vegetation to the right. (More photos on page 8.)



DOMINGO LAWAG (extreme right), Bongabon-Baler road foreman, tells newsmen the ambushade was intended for President Quirino and other high government officials who were originally scheduled to join the Quezon party. Lawag and 70 others were detained by a Huk gang at a spot 500 meters from the ambush scene.



DEAD COME HOME.—Willing civilians, assisted by Constabulary enlisted men, facilitate the homeward journey of the dead victims of the ambushade by placing the caskets which bore the remains inside the car belonging to the funeral parlor. The vehicle later brought the caskets to Manila where the remains now lie in state.

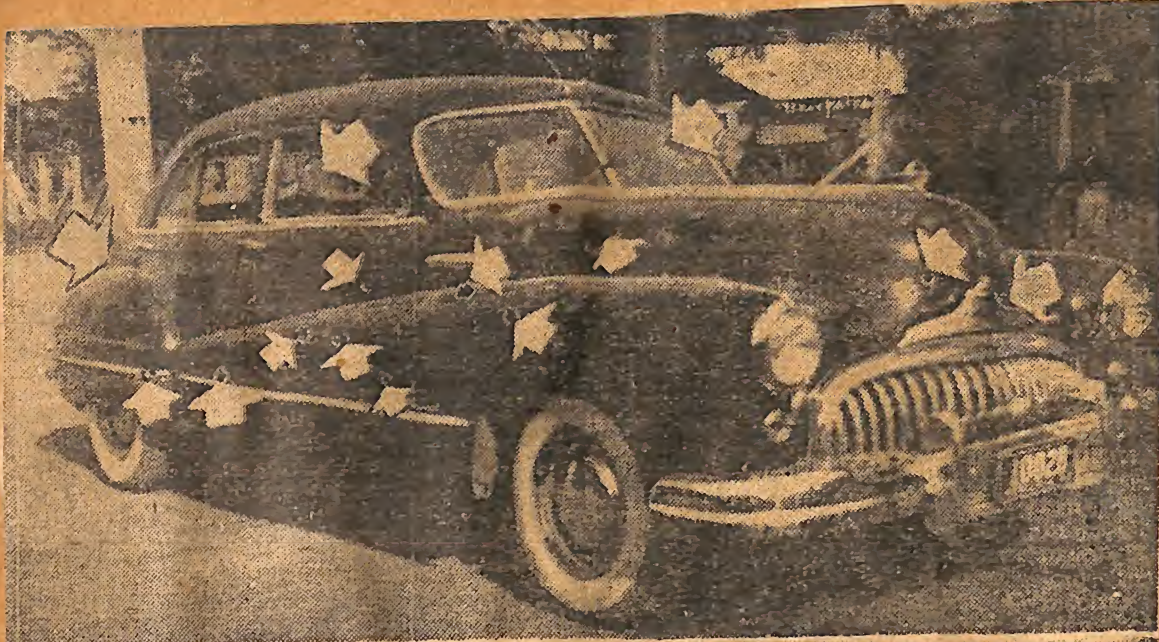


BATTLE-TESTED JEEP.—The jeep in the above photo was one of the vehicles that carried the escort of the Quezon party which was ambushed by the Huks yesterday morning. Teodoro Villadelgado, driver of the jeep, demonstrates what he did at the start of the shooting. Note the front glass of the vehicle pierced by a submachine-gun bullet.

SCENE OF AMBUSHADE.—The exact spot (at left) where Mrs. Aurora A. Quezon and her party were ambushed on the road from Cabanatuan, Nueva Ecija, to Baler, Quezon province, is marked with an 'X'. The Quezon party was en route to attend the town fiesta and to unveil an historical marker in honor of President Quezon.



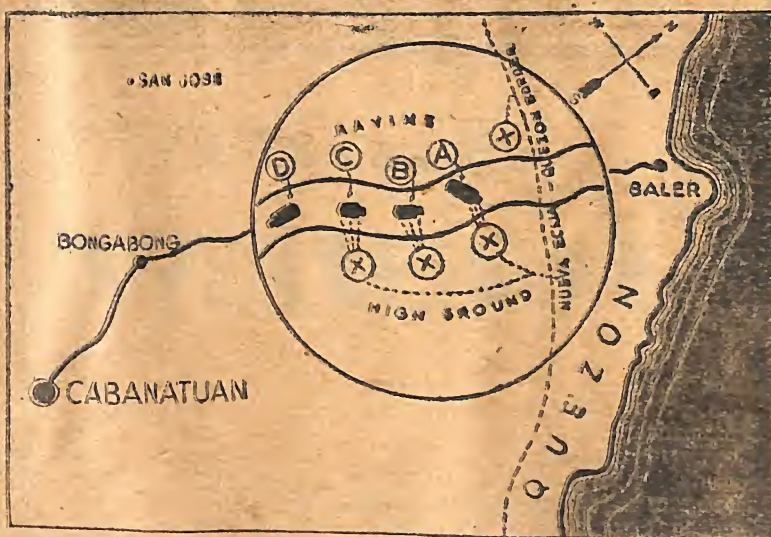
NEARER THE GRAVE.—The casket bearing the remains of one of the slain in the Baler ambushade is shown being carried from a funeral van as soon as it arrived yesterday. The body now lies in state at the Funeraria Nacional. Funeral services in honor of the dead will be held this morning at the chapel of the University of Sto. Tomas.



HUNT QUEZONS' KILLERS.

—Mute but eloquent witness to the Huk ambushade last Thursday morning which resulted in the slaying of Mrs. Aurora A. Quezon, her daughter Baby, Philip Buencamino III and nine other members of her party is the car of Mayor Ponciano Bernardo, shown in top photo, riddled with .30 caliber machine gun bullets from front to rear. Arrows show gaping holes caused by the fusillade that snuffed out the lives of all the occupants of the car except Major General Rafael Jalandoni. Bottom photo shows Major Burgosino Fausto, briefing his men before attacking the Huk killers somewhere in the Sierra Madre ranges.

(Photos by Gonzalo Cuizon.)



HOW THE QUEZONS WERE KILLED.—Above is a sketch of the Quezon ambushade at sitio Usulan, Bongabon, Nueva Ecija, at a point three kilometers from the boundary of Quezon province. (A) shows the death car carrying Mrs. Quezon, Baby Quezon, Philip Buencamino III, Mayor Ponciano Bernardo, Col. Antonio San Agustin and Gen. Rafael Jalandoni; (B) the jeep occupied by Capt. Manalang and Lt. Lasam; (C) jeep occupied by Col. Primitivo San Agustin and Lt. Deogracias Arabejo; (D) station wagon containing Dr. Alandy and others. The places marked (X) on both sides of the road were Huk Browning automatic rifle emplacements which fired on the first three vehicles simultaneously. The cars were going up a stiff grade and rounding a bend when attacked. The car of Dr. Alandy (D) was able to turn around. It sped away from the scene and gave the alarm to other members of the party.

MRS. QUEZON FUNERAL TODAY; 11 OTHERS SLAIN IN MASSACRE

Quirino Will Be at Rites

Burial of Mrs. Aurora A. Quezon, her eldest daughter Maria Aurora (Baby), and Mrs. Quezon's son-in-law Philip Buencamino III, is set for 4 o'clock this afternoon in the family plot at the Cementerio del Norte.

They were killed with nine others in a Hukbalahap ambush yesterday, an outrage which has shocked and angered the nation. The attack occurred at 10:30 a.m. yesterday past Bongabon, Nueva Ecija, near the Quezon province border.

Special to the Chronicle

CABANATUAN, Nueva Ecija, April 28. — Reports that the Huks were waiting for the party of Doña Aurora were brought here by drivers of the Cabanatuan lumber company who were held up near the scene of the ambush early this morning reached this capital.

The drivers, who were stripped of all valuables, were not released until after the ambush of Doña Aurora was over.

The Huks, before releasing the drivers said: "You can go now as your Mrs. Quezon with the white hair is already dead."

The bodies of seven victims, including the Quezons, were brought back to Manila at 7:30 last night in motorcars, escorted by Governor Juan O. Chiocho of Nueva Ecija and a detachment of Constabulary armored cars. The bodies were recovered after the Huks left the scene of the ambush.

The bodies of Mrs. Quezon, Baby Quezon and Philip Buencamino III were transferred last night to the Santo Tomas University chapel from the Pantheon Nacional, where they were

first taken. Requiem masses will be said this morning at the Santo Tomas church where the bodies now lie in state.

High government officials and a big crowd paid a pilgrimage to the chapel turned mortuary.

Others killed included Quezon City Mayor Ponciano Bernardo, Col. Antonio San Agustin, assistant general manager of the Philippine Charity Sweepstakes, and his brother, Lt. Col. Primitivo San Agustin, of Philippine Army general headquarters.

Manuel Quezon, Jr., one of two surviving children of Mrs. Quezon, suffered four heart attacks yesterday after learning of the news. He is under medical treatment.

Mrs. Maria Zenaida Quezon-Buencamino, the other Quezon child and wife of Philip, was prostrate with shock. She is in the family way. She has one child, a one-year-old boy.

President Elpidio Quirino is flying down from Baguio this morning to attend funeral services for the deceased. He will attend the last of a number of requiem masses scheduled at the Sto. Tomas chapel for this morning. The last mass will be offered between 9 and 9:30 a.m.

The rest of those killed were of the Philippine Constabulary escort which accompanied the party on the road. Their names: Lt. Diosdado Lazam, Lt. Deogracias M. Arabejo, Lt. Juan Molina, Cpl. Quirino Almarines and Pfc. Brigido Valdez.

Pedro Payumo, Quezon family cook, was the 12th victim.

All the dead except Buencamino and Payumo were killed instantly. These two were brought to the Nueva Ecija provincial hospital in Cabanatuan for treatment.

Buencamino died at 3:15 p.m. and Payumo three hours later. Buencamino's last words were, "Dios ko!" He received the last sacraments of the Church after asking for a priest. He was heard to have said, "I am going to die."

Blood plasma intended for him arrived in Cabanatuan aboard a Philippine Army headquarters plane two hours late.

Several were wounded in the ambush, among them Gen. Rafael Jalandoni, retired army chief of staff, who was given up for dead by the Huks. The attackers looted the victims, stripping them of cash, jewelry and other valuables. Mrs. Quezon was shorn of everything except an earring in the right ear. The Huks also overlooked P300 in cash on Lt. Molina's body.

A committee headed by former Speaker Jose Yulo was formed to take charge of vigil and funeral arrangements for the Quezons and Buencamino. The 15-man group is holding its first meeting at 8 a.m. today in the Malacañan council of state room.

The ambushed motorcade was bound for Baler, Quezon where Mrs. Quezon was to unveil a marker designating the birthplace of her late husband. President Quirino was reported to have originally planned to join the trip but changed his mind lest his trip be interpreted as a politicking tour. Quirino went to Baguio instead.

President Quirino is meeting with his cabinet after attending mass at Sto. Tomas today. The attack is expected to be discussed in connection with government peace and order plans.

Manuel Quezon, Jr., who is pursuing studies for the priesthood at the Sto. Tomas seminary, was allowed to go to the family residence on Gilmore Avenue last night. He suffered four heart attacks.

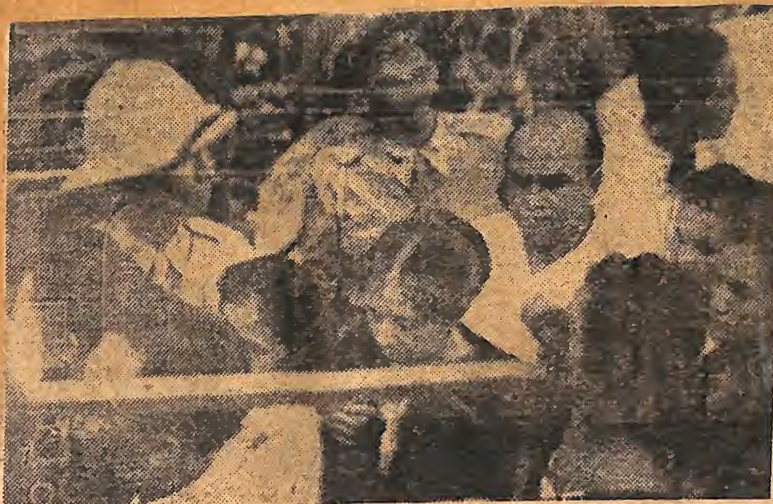
Twelve members of the Quezon party are known to have survived the attack uninjured. These include Eduardo Quisumbing, curator of the national museum, Hilarion Silayan, former director of plant industry and Ex-Gov. and Mrs. Maximo Rodriguez.

Mrs. Quezon was hit in the temple and her daughter in the chest. Buencamino was wounded also in the chest.

Accounts of the ambush said Mayor Bernardo, at the first volley, tried to shout at the attackers that they were shooting at Mrs. Quezon. The cry failed to stop the splutter of machine-gun fire.

Malacañan said the first official reaction to the attack was to ask for the imposition of martial law in Nueva Ecija. The plan was dropped, however, when General Ramos informed the palace that the disturbance had been localized by PC forces.

Members of the funeral arrangement committee headed by Yulo which meets at Malacañan this morning are Justice Manuel Lim, vice chairman; Mrs. Manuela Gay, Mrs. Trinidad F. Legarda, Mrs. Francisca T. Benitez, Secretary of Labor Primitivo Lovina, Senator Lorenzo Tañada, Congressman Tomas Morato, RFC Chairman Delfin Buencamino, Mayor Manuel de la Fuente, Aurelio Intertias, Philip Buencamino, Jr., General Mariano Castañeda, Dr. Antonio G. Sison and Ramon Fernandez.



HOMAGE OF A FIRST LADY.—Among the many who viewed the caskets of Mrs. Quezon, Baby Quezon and Philip Buencamino III yesterday was Mrs. Trinidad L. Roxas, former First Lady. She is shown here in the center, with Governor Gregorio Santayana (extreme left) trailing behind. The great and the near-great and the lowly alike rubbed shoulders with one another to pay their respects to Mrs. Quezon and her children.



The bodies of Mrs. Quezon, Miss Quezon and Philip Buencamino III draw crowds at the UST chapel.



FUNERAL PROCESSION.—The funeral car that carried the caskets of the three distinguished victims of the ambush slowly, but surely, winds its way to the cemetery, followed behind by the Republic's top officialdom, including President Quirino, Chief Justice Moran, Speaker Perez, Jose Yulo, Teodoro Sison, Congressman Tomas Morato of Quezon province, Congressman Leon Cabarroguis, Secretary of Justice Sabinò Padilla, assistant Malacañan Secretary Jose P. de Leon, and their ladies.



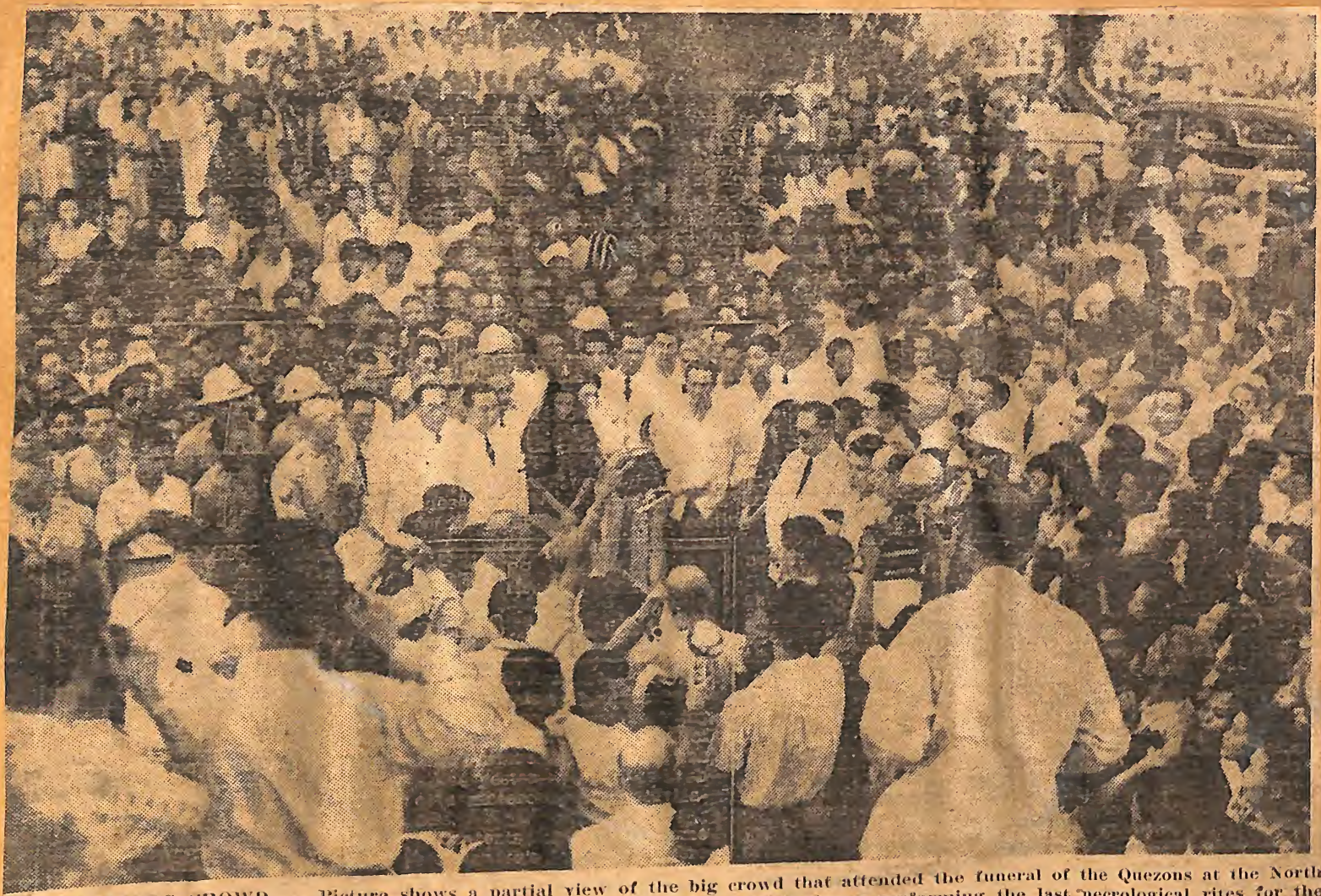
STATE'S VIGIL.—President Quirino pays homage to the body of Mrs. Aurora A. Quezon, Baby Quezon and Philip Buencamino III which lay in state at the UST chapel yesterday morning. The dead were among the 12 victims of the Huk ambush along the Bongabon-Baler highway last Thursday. The President is shown in front of Mrs. Quezon's casket with PNRC personnel on vigilance. (PNRC Photo).



BEREAVED SON.—Manuel (Nonong) Quezon, Jr., youngest of the Quezon family, is shown being consoled by no less a personage than the President. Looking on is former Justice Mannet Lim, a presidential guard, and members of the PNRC. Picture was taken at the UST chapel yesterday. (Photo by PNRC)



FINAL JOURNEY. — The casket that bore the remains of Mrs. Quezon is shown here being carried by prominent pall-bearers, among whom were: President Quirino, Chief Justice Manuel V. Moran, Governor Gregorio Santayana of Quezon province, Acting Senate President Mariano Jesus Cuenco, former Speaker Jose Yulo and Speaker Eugenio Perez. Senator Lorenzo Tañada (with dark glasses) can be seen just behind President Quirino and Justice Yulo.



THE MILLING CROWD. — Picture shows a partial view of the big crowd that attended the funeral of the Quezons at the North Cemetery yesterday afternoon. A Catholic dignitary (center foreground) is shown performing the last necrological rites for the deceased. The President and his daughter Vicky, Secretary of Health Antonio Villarama and Mayor Manuel de la Fuente may be identified in the center.

Thousands Grieve as Bodies Of Quezons Are Laid to Rest

A nation bowed its head in grief yesterday as Mrs. Aurora Quezon, her daughter Baby and her son-in-law Philip Buencamino III went to their final resting place.



LAST VIEW.—Eager to see the caskets of the three victims of the ambush as they were about to be placed at their final resting place in the North Cemetery, young and old hung precariously to the railings of some graveyard. Hundreds upon hundreds lined the streets along which the funeral procession passed and more were at the cemetery to attend the last neurological rites in honor of the three.

The remains of the three—innocent victims of a nameless crime—were interred side by side in the family plot at the North Cemetery where the late President Manuel Quezon is entombed.

Three hundred thousand people turned out yesterday either to take part in or witness the funeral cortege as it wended its way slowly and solemnly from the University of Sto. Tomas chapel to the cemetery. President Quirino walked part of the way immediately behind the funeral van. A great number of cars, estimated at no less than 1,000, formed part of the procession.

As early as 2 o'clock in the afternoon, thousands upon thousands gathered at the UST grounds, lined up both sides of the streets where the funeral would pass and filled the North Cemetery. The blazing sun beat down mercilessly on the milling crowd. But they stood their ground and waited patiently. Leaving the chapel at 4:30 o'clock, the cortege reached the cemetery at exactly 6 o'clock.

At exactly 4 p.m., President Quirino accompanied by his daughter Vicky and aides-de-camp arrived at the U.S.T. chapel and knelt down before the chair which was especially provided for him. The President

According to Dr. Quisumbing, one of the survivors, Mrs. Quezon was against the plan of having Constabulary escorts. It was also learned that Philip Buencamino refused to go along with the party but was prevailed upon at the last minute.

was the principal pall bearer for Mrs. Quezon. In the morning, the President attended the requiem mass. He went direct to the chapel upon his return from Baguio. He left the chapel following the mass to meet his cabinet at Malacanang.

There was some difficulty at the Quezon family burial grounds. The crowd kept pouring in and the police and constabulary soldiers spent quite a time pushing their way in and clearing the way for the cortege.

Suddenly, there was a hush and silence, broken only now and then by a stifled sob. The people bowed their heads as pallbearers carried in the caskets one by one to the strains of "Nearer My God To Thee," played by the constabulary band.

Mrs. Quezon's remains came first. Draped in a Filipino flag, her casket was laid a few feet from the gate of the Quezon burial grounds to await her daughter and Philip. Baby's coffin was carried by members of the Ylac, an organization of young ladies of which she was the president; that of Philip by his father, sister and close relatives.

As soon as the three caskets were laid side by side, Bishop Rufino Santos of Manila took his place at the head of the caskets and conducted the burial services. President Quirino, former Speaker Jose Yulo and other government officials and relatives of the dead stood on the opposite side.

After the biers were blessed, the pallbearers once more lifted Mrs. Quezon casket and carried it to the niche that was still wet and soft built beside that of her husband. At exactly 6:15 it was slowly pushed into the crypt.

Then with their eyes dimmed by tears, Baby's co-members of the Ylac, lifted her bier and slowly carried it to her assigned place on the far end of the lot. Philip's turn came later. Baby's and Philip's tombs were built side by side.

At 6:20 the crowd slowly dispersed, still with bowed heads.

Among the early arrivals at the cemetery yesterday were Minister Thomas H. Lockett, Col. Andres Soriano, and top Philippine and United States government officials.

Also seen among the thick crowd were Mrs. Trinidad L. Roxas and her daughter, Ruby, and the two surviving Quezon children, Maria (Nini) Quezon-Buencamino and Manuel (Nonong), Jr.

300,000 ATTEND FUNERAL OF MRS. QUEZON



AT QUEZON FUNERAL — The biggest funeral crowd in recent years turned out yesterday afternoon to pay its last tribute to Mrs. Aurora A. Quezon, her daughter, Maria (Baby) Aurora, and son-in-law Philip Buencamino III. Thousands of people jammed the UST grounds, lined both sides of the streets where the cortege passed, and packed the North Cemetery to view the mournful scene. Picture at top left shows President Quirino (in circle) with Chief Justice Manuel Moran on his right and Speaker Eugenio Perez on the left following the hearse carrying the remains of Mrs. Quezon after it started from the UST chapel. Others in photo are Senator Lorenzo Tañada, former Speaker José Yulo, Justice Manuel Lim, Secretary of Justice Sabino Padilla, Tomas Morato, Gen. Rafael Jalandoni, and other top government officials. Right panel shows the President with daughter, Vicky, standing at the foot of Mrs. Quezon's casket before it was placed in the crypt in the family plot at the North Cemetery. Lower left panel shows Maria (Baby) Aurora's casket being placed in the crypt with members of the YLAC organization looking on. Right photo shows Philip Buencamino's last resting place, with President Quirino and Philip's father, Dr. Victor Buencamino, looking on.

El Presidente Llora Con Las Multitudes

Una gran muchedumbre salio ayer a la calle para ver el sencillo pero solemne desfile para el entierro de Doña Aurora Aragon Vda. de Quezon, su hija Maria Aurora (Baby) Quezon y su yerno Felipe Buencamino III.

En la calle España y dentro del campo de la Universidad de Sto. Tomas, en cuya capilla se celebraron ayer mañana las exequias

funebres en sufragio de las almas de los finados, se reunieron miles de personas para presenciar el acto. Durante las horas en que estuvieron expuestos los cadaveres de la familia Quezon, un gentio inmenso desfilo por la capilla de Sto. Tomas.

Ayer tarde el desfile paso por España, Azcarraga, y Avenida Rizal para el Cementerio del Norte, donde recibieron sepultura en el Mausoleo de los Quezon.

Por cerca de una hora, la Policia estuvo luchando para contener el curso del trafico en la zona, que recorrería el desfile. Millares de curiosos se alinearon en la calle España, Azcarraga y Avenida Rizal para ver el entierro.

Rompia la marcha la Policia Montada y un peloton de Policias

a pie seguido de un peloton del cuerpo de bomberos. Luego tres carros llenos de coronas y flores. Inmediatamente, venia el carro funebre de Doña Aurora con el ataúd envuelto en la bandera filipina. Siguiendo a este carro, venia la de Maria Aurora y el de Felipe Buencamino III.

En el coche de la familia Quezon estaba Nini Quezon con el Presidente Elpidio Quirino, Vic-ky Quirino y miembros de la familia. En los coches, subsiguientes familiares y amigos y por ultimo los coches de los miembros representativos del gobierno con el Locutor Eugenio Perez y Sra., a la cabeza.

Senadores, diputados, secretarios departamentales, miembros de la judicatura, representantes de las legaciones extranjeras, je-

fes del ejercito y constabularia, jefes de oficinas del gobierno y simpatizadores de la familia Quezon cerraban el cortejo funebre.

En el Cementerio del Norte, escenas desgarradoras se revelaron ante los ojos de centenares de espectadores, que revelaban el cariño y respeto que Doña Aurora tenia ganados enre los presentes.

El Presidente Quirino y su hija Vicky cuidaron de Zenaida Quezon de Buencamino y de "Nong," que estaban alli cuando colocaron los ataúdes en sus respectivas criptas.

Los cadaveres del Alcalde Bernardo, los dos hermanos San Agustin y los tenientes y soldados han sido reclamados por sus respectivas familias, y seran enterrados separadamente.

29 de Abril 1949

Por respeto a la inesperada muerte de Dña AURORA A. QUEZON la apertura del Labor Festival asi como del "Labor Parade" han sido aplazados del 1.º de Mayo al 8 de Mayo.

THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE
LABOR FESTIVAL

Quirino Here For Quezon Last Rites

President Elpidio Quirino arrived on his plane Laon Laan at the Manila International Airport at 9 o'clock this morning to pay his respect before the biers of Mrs. Aurora Aragon Quezon and her children at the UST chapel.

Visibly affected by the ambush perpetrated by a Huk force yesterday morning between Bongabon, Nueva Ecija and Baler, Quezon, President Quirino took some time before he disembarked from his plane.

He immediately boarded his car and rushed to the UST chapel where the remains of Mrs. Quezon, her daughter, Maria Aurora, and her son-in-law, Philip Buencamino III were taken last night.

More than 5,000 people from all walks of life lingered in grim silence inside the jam-packed chapel and the adjacent grounds of the university.

In the chapel, accompanied by his children Vicky and Tommy, President Quirino joined the mourners.

Burial of Mrs. Quezon, her daughter, and her son-in-law will be held at 4:30 this afternoon at the Cementerio del Norte.

The bodies of seven of the victims, including the Quezons, were brought back to Manila at 7:30 last night in motorcars, escorted by Governor Juan O. Chiocho of Nueva Ecija and a detachment of Constabulary armored cars. The bodies were recovered after the Huks left the scene of the ambush.

The bodies of Mrs. Quezon, Baby Quezon and Philip Buencamino III were transferred last night to the Santo Tomas University chapel from the Funeraria Nacional, where they were first taken. Requiem masses were said this morning at the Santo Tomas church where the bodies now lie in state.

High government officials and a big crowd paid a pilgrimage to the chapel.

President Quirino will be the principal pall bearer from the altar of the UST chapel to the door of the chapel in the funeral of Mrs. Quezon and her two children, which will be held at

4:30 this afternoon.

Other pall bearers from the chapel to the door are Acting Senate President Mariano Cuenco, Speaker Eugenio Perez, Chief Justice Manuel Moran, Mrs. Francisca Benitez.

The pall bearers for "Baby" Quezon are: representatives of the VSAC, the Girl Scouts, the YLAC, Assumption, and UST.

The pall bearers for Philip Buencamino will be Undersecretary of Foreign Affairs Felipe Neri, and representatives from the Ateneo Alumni association, Malacanan Press Association, UST, and USAFFE veterans.

The route of the motorized cortege is as follows:

UST chapel, P. Noval, P. Campa, España-P. Paredes, Quezon Boulevard, Azcarraga, Rizal Avenue, Blumentritt, North Cemetery.

The final rites over the remains will be said by Mons. Santos, Bishop of Manila.

The burial will be at the Quezon family lot at the Cementerio del Norte.

The coffins will be taken out of the funeral cars in front of the veterans' mausoleum in the

cemetery, and will be carried by members of the Quezon and Buencamino families from that spot to the funeral lot.

All flags in the Philippines were ordered at half-mast by President Quirino this morning, as a sign of mourning for Mrs. Quezon.

The funeral arrangements committee met at 8 o'clock this morning. Chairman is Jose Yulo; vice-chairman, Dr. Manuel Lim.

The members of the funeral arrangements committee are: Secretary of Labor Primitivo Lovina, Senator Lorenzo Tañada, Rep. Tomas Morato, Ramon Fernandez, General Mariano Castaneda, Mayor Manuel de la Fuente, Delfin Buencamino, Felipe Buencamino Jr., Manuela Gay, Mrs. Francisca T. Benitez, Mrs. Trinidad Legarda, Aurelio Intertas, Antonio G. Sison.

Masses were said for the souls of the dead beginning at 6 o'clock this morning. A high requiem mass was said at 9:30 by Mons. Rufino Santos, bishop of Manila.

Grief-Bowed Throng Mourns Loss

All-Out Operation On; Cabinet Hears Jalandoni

Ex-Chief Of Staff Gives First-Hand Story Of Massacre

**Fighting Under Way In Region Of Ambush—
Huks Guilty Of Slaying Identified—
Flags Fly At Half-Mast As Nation Mourns**

As the Philippine Constabulary and Philippine Army jointly launched an all-out punitive expedition against the perpetrators of the Quezon massacre, the cabinet, with President Quirino presiding, yesterday noon heard the first eye-witness account of the tragedy.

A comprehensive operation was set afoot on the Nueva Ecija-Quezon border yesterday. Details of the operation were withheld.

A first hand official account of the massacre of Mrs. Aurora A. Quezon and 11 members of her party, was given to the cabinet at a meeting yesterday noon by Major General Rafael Jalandoni, former chief of staff of the Philippine Army, one of the survivors of the attack, who had been summoned by President Quirino.

Summoned also to the meeting were Major General Mariano Castañeda, PA chief of staff, and Brigadier General Alberto Ramos, chief of the PC. Following the meeting, the President issued fresh orders to the two generals for the summary elimination of dissident deprecations, the details of which could not be divulged.

Meantime, yesterday the President issued an executive proclamation calling for the display of the Philippine national flag at half-mast for nine days on the occasion of the death of Mrs. Quezon. The act of mourning was in token of the "loving remembrance of the late Mrs. Aurora Aragon Quezon and as an expression of bereavement of our people for the untimely and immeasurable loss."

The President returned from Baguio yesterday morning at 9 o'clock attended the requiem mass for Mrs. Quezon and her family at the UST chapel, attended the funeral rites in the afternoon, and made a special broadcast on the tragedy last night.

Since the Friday session was devoted almost entirely to the Quezon tragedy and to mapping out government measures, the President summoned his cabinet to a special session Saturday.

In his verbal report to the President, General Jalandoni brought out the following facts, in addition to what has been already published:

1. That he was satisfied with the cooperation of the Constabulary as to the strength of the escort force but that the usual security measures could not be followed because of Mrs. Quezon's personal instructions not to allow uniformed men to precede her car on her belief that uniformed men might only provoke attack. Jalandoni said that Mrs. Quezon apparently was fully confident that nobody would think of doing her personal harm.

2. That the attack was suddenly and treacherously perpetrated.

3. That the responsibility for security measures was vested by Mrs. Quezon herself in Major Pedro Alcantara, a nephew of Mrs. Quezon, whose decision on the deployment of escorts was respected by the PC officers.

4. That although General Jalandoni said he has no way of identifying the assailants, he was sure in any case that they were "ruthless killers and thieves" because in addition to looting their bodies of money and jewelry, he heard some of the killers shout, "Buhay pa

ivan. Todasin ninyo silang linal. (That one is still alive. Wipe them all out.)

(It was understood during the cabinet meeting that the President intends to make a public statement on this matter, probably by 7 p.m. Friday.)

The President has cancelled several speaking engagements, including those with the Boy Scouts Conference in Baguio this weekend and the Air Force School at Lipa.

The President, however, may keep his speaking engagement following the Labor Day parade on May 1. It was understood that the President at first requested Secretary of Labor Primitivo Lovina to postpone his speaking engagement to another date but Lovina reportedly informed the President that provincial delegations already were on the way and that it is now difficult to postpone the Labor Day parade which falls annually on May 1.

Meanwhile, reports received by the Manila Times direct from Cabanatuan last night said the Huks struck again day after the fatal Quezon ambush, when they raided barrio San Isidro Malapit, San Isidro, killing four persons and wounding one other.

In the immediate neighborhood of Thursday's fatal ambush, PC soldiers led by Lt. Col. Napoleon D. Valeriano of the 1st PC combat battalion, and Capt. Burgosino Fausto, commanding Nueva Ecija troops, yesterday contacted part of the Huk ambush party, another Cabanatuan report said. Fighting continued raging up to last night.

Official PC intelligence yesterday disclosed the Huks, estimated at 300 men, were identified to belong to squadrons under Commanders Viernes, Marzon, Lupo, and Mulong, all *noms-de-guerre*.

Capt. Olimpio Manalang of the Cabiao PC detachment and Cpl. Silverio Raymundo, members of the PC escort who sustained gunshot wounds during the Quezon ambush remained yesterday under treatment at the provincial hospital in Cabanatuan. The body of Pfc. Brigid Valdez of the 12th PC Company, another victim who succumbed, arrived at Camp Crame yesterday morning and is awaiting disposition.

A close inspection of the scene of the ambush at barrio Bongasob, 62 kilometers east of Bongabon revealed to PC investigators

the Huk ambushers suffered casualties during the subsequent exchange of fire with PC reinforcements. Considerable traces of blood were seen leading away from the country road where the Quezon party was ambushed.

Special to The MANILA TIMES
CABANATUAN, April 29.—Emboldened by their successful ambush of Mrs. Aurora Aragon Quezon and the member of her party, Huks last night struck again, this time raiding the barrio of San Isidro Malapit, in the municipality of San Isidro, killing four persons and wounding another.

This Huk attack was set only a few hours after government forces composed of army and constabularymen opened an all-out offensive against the Huks in the mountain fastnesses in the vicinity of Quezon ambush.

Those killed in last night's lightning raid in barrio San Isidro Malapit were Carlos Buenaventura, 48, his wife, Petra Patlag Buenaventura, 36; Napoleon Goduco, 36; and his son, Cesareo Gaduco, 10. The first three victims died instantaneously while the 10-year-old boy, Cesareo, died this morning at the provincial hospital here.

Monica Martin Goduco, widow of Napoleon Goduco, sustained a gunshot wound in the right shoulder. After receiving medical treatment at the hospital here, she returned to her barrio to attend to funeral services of her husband. Her son, Cesareo, died after she left the hospital.

It was reported that the Huk band entered barrio San Isidro Malapit at about 8 o'clock last night and raided the house of Carlos Buenaventura. Upon seeing suspicious-looking persons enter his house, Buenaventura shouted for help. The Huks then opened fire, killing the couple. Other bandits fired at the house of Napoleon Gaduco.

Government authorities believed the motive was robbery as Carlos Buenaventura is a well-known meat vendor.

Meanwhile, Colonel Liberato Littaua, Central Luzon zone commander, left Cabanatuan for Bongabon this afternoon to personally direct the punitive expedition against the Huks who ambushed the Quezon party, signalling the intensification of the push against dissident elements.



OLD FRIEND.—Simeon L. Lumanog, 89-year-old veteran of the revolution and friend of the Quezon, was probably the oldest person in the UST chapel yesterday during the rites for the Quezons. He is from Lubao, Pampanga. On his right are Mrs. Jose C. Zulueta and friends.



President Quirino flew back from Baguio yesterday morning to attend the late mass for the Quezons at the UST chapel. He is shown above visibly moved.

The Huks were reported to have sustained heavy casualties, as judged from bloodstains found in the battle area.

Two army Piper Cubs hovered over the battle scene since this morning. It was further learned that a squadron of fighter planes are standing by in Floridablanca, awaiting the signal for action.

Meanwhile, the body of Lieut. Deogracias M. Arabejo was recovered from the scene of the ambush this morning and was transferred to Manila. It was further learned the body of Lieut. Joaquin R. Lasam, one of the PC escorts killed, was looted by the Huks of P700. The automobile of Mayor Ponciano Bernardo, where Mrs. Quezon was killed, was towed to Cabanatuan. It was riddled by more than 30 bullet holes.

The provincial board of Nueva Ecija approved a resolution of condolence over the death of Mrs. Quezon and the members of her party. The resolution was sponsored by Member Meliton Rigor.

Governor Juan O. Ghio, who returned from Manila where he escorted the bodies of the ambush victims, said this morning that the government should face the situation squarely. The principal job of the PC, he stated, is to restore peace and order, after which the PACSA can enter the picture.

"The top leaders of our government," the governor said, "should stop playing politics."

Special to The MANILA TIMES
CABANATUAN, April 29.—Evidence that the massacre of Mrs. Aurora Aragon Quezon and the members of her party yesterday morning was premeditated and well-planned was furnished this morning by Captain Pablo Hernandez, commanding officer of the Agbanawag Civilian Guards.

Hernandez and his men were the first to arrive at the scene of the ambush upon receiving reports from Hilarion Silayan, executive officer of the PACSA, in Bonga-bong.

His investigation disclosed, according to Captain Hernandez, that the Huks conceived and prepared the ambush the night previous. They put up a barricade across the highway to Baler, Quezon, 15 meters from where one of the Huks stopped Mrs. Quezon's automobile.

Material for the barricade was obtained by the Huks from two truckloads of lumber that the Huks seized when they held up the trucks the night previous to the ambush.

Captain Hernandez said that the men who killed Mrs. Quezon and the members of her party were Huks under the command of Commander Liwayway. This was confirmed by Captain Olimpio Manalang, commanding officer of the 92nd PC Company, who was with the escort guard of the Quezon motorcade, when interviewed by the *Manila Times* at the hospital today.

Physicians who attended to Felipe Buencamino, III, recalled having been informed by Mrs. Quezon's son-in-law, before expiring, that the men who committed the massacre were Huks.

Captain Hernandez said that when he arrived on the scene of the ambush, he saw only Captains Manalang and Burgosino Fausto exchanging shots with the

Huks, the other members of the escort guard having either been killed or wounded.

Badly wounded, Captain Manalang, his ammunition exhausted, reserved his last bullet for any of the Huks who might have come near him. Captain Fausto made it hot for the Huks, fighting savagely behind a big trunk of a tree.

Captain Manalang said the Huks in the ambush party suffered casualties, claiming that Corporal Raymundo Silverio, also of the 92nd PC Company, killed three of the Huks before he fell from a wound. The corporal is now at the provincial hospital here.

It is believed here that, before escaping, the Huks carried away 10 firearms from their victims, mostly from constabularymen.



PAUL V. McNUTT, left, expressing his condolences to Dr. Victor Buencamino, father of Philip Buencamino III and friend of the Quezons as Minister Ramon J. Fernandez looks on. Scene taken at UST chapel.



Mrs. Manuel Roxas was among the friends of the Quezons who attended the church rites at the UST chapel yesterday morning.

300,000 Line Route; Sobs Break Silence

Supreme Honors Given
Doña Aurora—Rests
Beside MLQ Remains

By JIM AUSTRIA

Beneath Manila's sunset sky where great drifts of pink-tinged clouds were gathered, Mrs. Manuel Quezon, martyr of the people's cause, was laid to rest at nine minutes past six yesterday afternoon in a concrete tomb by the side of her husband, the President who lived and died fighting for the same ideal.

With supreme honors from the government and its people, the remains of the Philippines former First Lady were borne from the UST chapel to their final resting place along a crowded route where a sorrowing throng of 300,000 bowed their heads in tribute as the hearse rolled past.

Her bronze casket was draped with a silken tricolor, symbolic of the nation's acknowledgment of her greatness. Behind her followed the bodies of her daughter, Maria Aurora, and her son-in-law, Felipe Buencamino III, who together with her had been sacrificed to an outrage without parallel.

Throughout the country, the Philippine flag flew at half-mast.

Preceded by mournful dirges, the three caskets arrived at the cemetery at the precise hour of six, minutes after two succeeding lightnings had forked against the sunset, followed by rolls of thunder which set the people to thinking dark forbidding thoughts.

There was intense emotion as the hearses stopped and the band played "Nearer My God To Thee", while muted sobs broke from the First Lady's sister, Mrs. Amparo Angara.

Men, women and children numbering upwards of 100,000 surged about the little space between the mausoleums of Presidents Quezon and Roxas where the caskets were gently lowered. A good number recalled how exactly one year and three days ago they had stood on almost the same spot under the acacia trees to bury a President.

When the last notes of the hymn had blown away, a sudden stillness came upon the crowd and President Elpidio Quirino, other dignitaries and relatives of the dead took their places for the final rites.

Yesterday the flag flew at half-mast throughout the country in memory of the great and noble lady.

Masses were said for the deceased at the UST chapel, where they had lain in state since Thursday evening, from 6 a.m. to a high requiem mass at 9:30 attended by President Quirino.

There were no funeral orations.

The funeral cortage passed from the main gate of the university campus where Baby Quezon had spent a good six years as law student, to P. Naval, P. Campa, España, down to Quezon Boulevard, Rizal Avenue, Blumentritt and then to the North cemetery. For all three it was the final journey. From the veterans mausoleum in the cemetery, the members of the Quezon and Buencamino families took over from the officials and newspaper corps as pallbearers up to the Quezon mausoleum.

The solemn cortege inched slowly along, preceded by the Philippine flag and a motorcycle escort, followed by three funeral coaches loaded with floral tributes including some from the Roxas family. Mr. and Mrs. Vicente Roxas (Ruby Roxas) and Gerry Roxas were present at the rites, Ruby was perched on her father's mausoleum during the rites.

Third in the funeral procession was a contingent of MPD uniformed police, followed by detail of firemen. The Philippine Army Band, led by Maj. Carino came after, immediately before the hearses of Mrs. Quezon, Baby and Philip. Baby Quezon's coach was ornate, the other two, of simple black.

President Quirino rode with Vicky, the social secretary and his senior aide in his black Packard limousine. Behind trailed car No. 12-J occupied by the Quezon-Buencaminos, Senator Cuenco's car, and Speaker Perez's in which rode Mrs. Manuel Roxas.

Somewhere at Bambang, along Rizal Avenue, the hearse bearing Mrs. Quezon's casket broke down and had to be pushed all the way to the cemetery by Baby Quezon's.

Observers estimate the funeral crowd to be about two-thirds of that which turned out at President Roxas' rites. The funeral in April last year was witnessed by more than a million citizens.

Now, as then, people perched atop neighboring mausoleums, trees flowered with cameramen and other spectators. There were no fainting cases reported, however. An overcast sky, abetted by lightning and thunder, threatened rain, but the weather remained calm.

Admirers of the late First Lady, who now occupies a definite place in Philippine history, broke into the mausoleum area after the ceremonies to gather keepsakes. A few broke off flowers from the adelfa trees in the burial lot, now in full bloom and dipping their courtesies over Baby and Philip.

Mrs. Zenaida Quezon Buencamino and Nonong Quezon, Jr., survivors of the triple tragedy which stunned the nation only a little less than they, were absent from the grounds.

At 6:04, Msgr. Rufino took his place at the head of Mrs. Quezon's bier and opened his missal. Two minutes later, he reached for the font and blessed, first Mrs. Quezon, then Baby, then Philip. Again the crowd remembered how all three had died in a state of grace.

The blessing over the biers were rolled to the mausoleum. The crowds pressed against the wrought-iron railing with a force that threatened to break them down. Inside the mausoleum area were packed about 200 persons including the YLAC, Red Cross personnel, relatives, newspapermen, townmates and others who had known the dead closely in life and who—there is no other word for it—loved them.

Mrs. Quezon's casket was borne to her niche at the left of President Quezon's marble tomb. At the head of the pallbearers, Mrs. Trinidad de Leon Roxas, widow of the late President, slowly inched her way with Mrs. Eugenio Perez. The speaker, Senator Cuenco, Jose Yulo, Manuel Lim, cabinet secretaries, and congressmen carried the flag-draped casket to the resting place.

At exactly 6:09, Aurora Aragon de Quezon was buried. The casket was shorn of its enfolding flag. President Quirino, his face frozen with grief, laid a sprig of flowers on the casket in farewell. Then he broke down and shed tears.

Baby Quezon, borne by uniformed YLACs received a lavish offering of flowers, frail baby's breath, forget-me-nots and faint-pink gladiola tied with frothy ribbons. With her casket went the YLAC banner and the Girl Scouts flag into the crypt. The time was 6:11. Among her friends with whom she had worked so unselfishly for the underprivileged, not an eye was dry.

President Quirino said a prayer before her tomb, together with his daughter Vicky.

Around Philip Buencamino's tomb were gathered his father, his sisters Dolly and Neneng, his uncle Felipe Buencamino, Jr. and countless friends. Victor Buencamino almost collapsed as the bronze coffin containing the remains of his only son was slid into the niche at 6:13. From Baby's tomb, President Quirino and Vicky moved on to Philip's, likewise to pray and offer his hand to the bereaved family.

It was over in fifteen minutes. At the end of that time, the tension broke, the sobs from the bereaved mingled with murmurs from the crowd, representing a cross-section of the nation now united in one determination to remember the date and to blot out its infamy.



NATION PAYS LAST RESPECTS—President Quirino (top picture) takes a last look at the remains of the nation's most revered woman, Doña Aurora A. Quezon, at the North Cemetery, while woman in black weeps and is soothed by a relative. Below, left, three of the pallbearers, Dr. Victor Buencamino, father of Philip III, one of those slain; Dr. Eduardo Quisumbing, one of the survivors, and Felipe Buencamino, Jr. Picture at right shows members of the foreign diplomatic corps, headed by Minister Thomas Lockett of the American embassy with U.S. Navy and U.S. Army representatives. Note children on top of mausoleum.

MRS. QUEZON LAID TO REST; QUIRINO WARS ON OUTLAWS

PRESIDENT LEADS NATION IN PAYING FINAL TRIBUTE

'First Lady', 'Baby' And Philip Buencamino Interred; Throngs View Rites, Cortège

The people of the Philippines paid their last tribute to Mrs. Aurora Aragon Quezon yesterday.

The former First Lady of the Land—who seemed to carry the title still—was laid to rest at twilight in the Quezon family plot in the North Cemetery in triple funeral rites together with her elder daughter, Maria Aurora (Baby) Quezon, and her son-in-law, Felipe (Philip) Buencamino III.

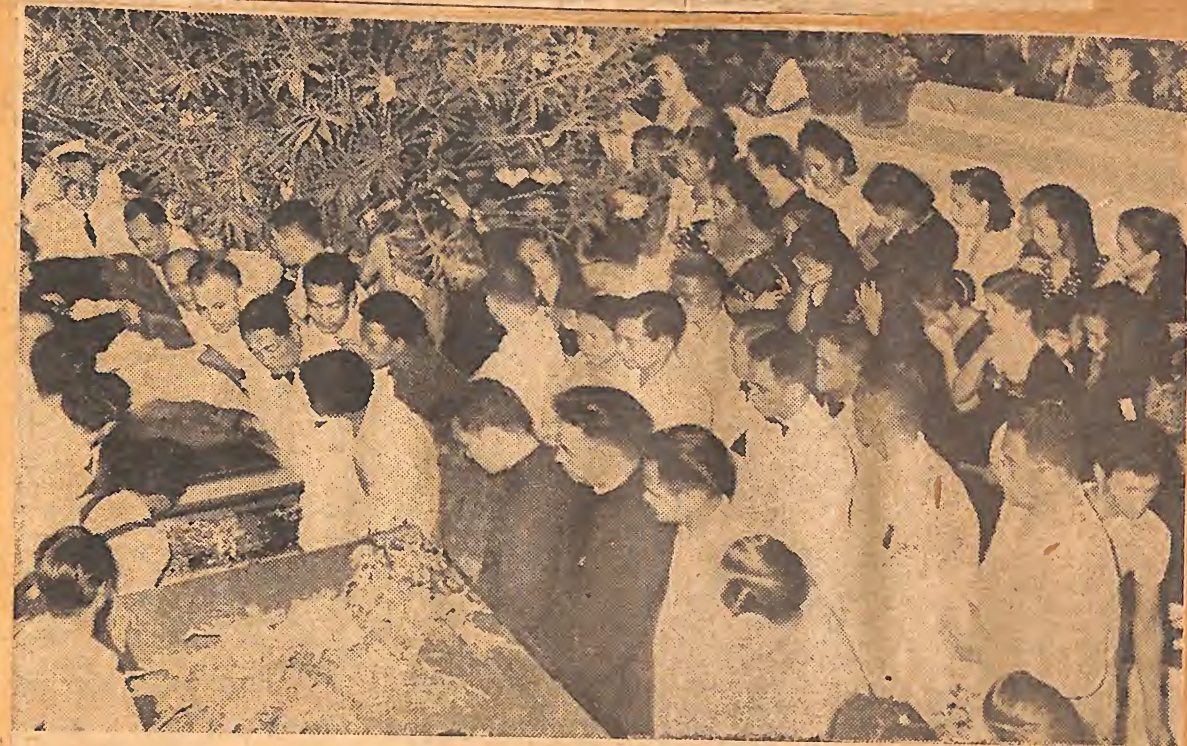
These three, family of the illustrious Manuel L. Quezon, were the first of the victims massacred in the Hukbalahap ambush on Thursday to be buried. This was in accordance with the wishes of surviving members of the family—Mrs. Nini Quezon Buencamino and Manuel (Nonong) Quezon, Jr.—who had requested a simple funeral.

There was nothing ostentatious about yesterday's funeral, but simple it could not be. Mrs. Quezon and her daughter were beloved by too many. Through their numerous charitable deeds, they belonged to the masses they had helped—and who now wanted to pay their last tribute.

The crowd was estimated at several hundred thousand. It included people from all walks of life—President Quirino and his daughter, Vicky, top-ranking government officials, representatives of foreign governments, social workers, and students. People from the streets also shuffled into the University of Santo Tomas Chapel to stand with bowed head as Father Albert Santamaria shook the censers and the choir chanted the Libera Domine and Benedictus.

The funeral ceremony was scheduled for 4 p. m. but long before that the crowd started gathering at the chapel and guards of honor were posted by the Red Cross, the Girl Scouts, the Philippine Army and police force, women's clubs, the Young Ladies Association of Charity, the VSAC and other organizations to which Mrs. Quezon and her daughter had belonged.

Former U. S. Ambassador and Mrs. Paul V. McNutt were early arrivals and seated themselves near the front. A touching scene was enacted when Mr. McNutt went up to offer his condolences to Dr. Victor Buencamino, father of Philip. Friends of long standing, Mr. McNutt and the grief-stricken father embraced but found it dif-



MRS. QUEZON IS LAID TO REST. The First Lady came to rest beside her illustrious husband at Cementerio del Norte last evening as grief stricken friends and relatives struggled to fight back tears, and failed, over her sudden and tragic end. The President stood at the head of the casket while high government officials watched as Mrs. Aurora Quezon was laid to her final resting place.

ficult to speak. With Dr. Buencamino, were his two daughters, Dolly and Neneng. Mrs. Buencamino was too overcome to attend the funeral.

Also absent were Mrs. Nini Buencamino and Nonong Quezon, who had held their vigil in the chapel yesterday morning. The young widow, who is expecting her second child soon, was bearing up bravely under the loss of husband, mother and sister, but the funeral ordeal was considered too great for her to attempt. Special masses had been said in the morning from 6 until 9:30.

The three bronze caskets were in a row just in front of the chapel rail, with Mrs. Quezon in the center. The coffin containing the body of the former First Lady was draped in the flag of the Republic of the Philippines. Lying on top was a thick lei of sampaguita and ilang-ilang blossoms, like those she was always so fond of wearing. It had been placed there by her family. Standing guard were a group of women and Red Cross workers. Baby Quezon's casket was draped in the red and white YLAC banner and the gold and green flag of the Girl Scouts of the Philippines. Members of these organizations stood on either side and included Mrs. Pilar Hiladgo Lim and Mrs. Ida Bromfield. Flash bulbs went off constantly and movie cameras whirled as photographers recorded the scene.

The President and his aides arrived promptly at 4 o'clock. By then the crowd filled every cranny of the chapel, were packed solidly in the balconies and hung through the windows. Following the 25-minute ceremony the President acted as principal pallbearer for

the casket of Mrs. Quezon from the altar to the chapel door. Others were Senate President Mariano J. Cuenco, Speaker Eugenio Perez, Chief Justice Manuel V. Moran and Mrs. Francisca Tirona Benitez. Pallbearers for Miss Quezon included representatives of the VSAC, GSP, YLAC, Assumption Convent and UST. Pallbearers for Philip Buencamino included Undersecretary of Foreign Affairs Felino Neri and representatives each from the Ateneo Alumni Association, the Malacanang Press Association, the UST and the veterans. Justice Manuel Lim and Jose Yulo were in charge of funeral arrangements.

As the cortege emerged from the chapel the Philippine Army Band played "Nearer, My God, to Thee." The caskets were lifted into motorized units and the pallbearers accompanied them to the campus gate, where the procession formed and proceeded to the North Cemetery. Thousands lined the route of march along España street, Quezon Boulevard, Azcaraga and Rizal Avenue.

The cortege arrived at the Quezon burial plot at exactly 6 o'clock. The crowd at the cemetery was greater than at any other place and swarmed over nearby mausoleums for a better view. Some observers estimated it as greater than those witnessing the funerals of either Presidents Quezon or Roxas. Boys clung to crosses atop nearby vaults and women stood on the iron railing enclosing the Quezon lot. Ruby Roxas daughter of the late President Roxas, watched from her father's tomb nearby and Mrs. Claro M. Recto and Mrs. Pio Pedrosa were seen there, too, as were Mr. and Mrs. Luis Lim and scores of other

friends of the Quezon and Buencamino families. Mrs. Samuel F. Gaches, a longtime friend of Mrs. Quezon, had arrived at the cemetery early and waited patiently at the step at the base of President Quezon's tomb.

While waiting for the cortege to arrive, the crowd was startled by a sudden flash of forked lightning across the blue sky and a great clap of thunder. Many cried out in fright and some interpreted it as a symbol.

On arrival at the burial site and with the band playing Chopin's Funeral March, the last religious rites were conducted by Bishop Rufino Santos outside the Quezon lot. President Quirino stood at the foot of Mrs. Quezon's casket together with his daughter, Vicky, and his sister-in-law, Mrs. Nila Syquia Mendoza. At the side were Mrs. Quezon's sisters, who had survived the ambush, and Mrs. Trinidad Roxas, widow of another President. A few minutes later Mrs. Quezon's flag-draped casket was carried into the lot and slipped into the new crypt prepared beside that of her husband. As the flag was removed, the lei of sampaguitas was replaced on top of the casket. President Quirino leaned down, placed a flower in the grave and he and his daughter knelt for a moment of prayer. This was repeated with the interment of Baby and Philip, who were placed in crypts side by side.

The masses of floral offerings were laid on the graves—the Anti-Tuberculosis Society's emblem fashioned of red roses, all manner of beautiful wreaths and sprays and one which bore a message that was on the lips of many—"To Mrs. Quezon, the most revered woman in the Philippines."

Nation Pays Final Tribute To Mrs. Quezon



THE FIRST LADY IS LAID TO REST. There was nationwide grief yesterday as final rites were held for Mrs. Aurora A. Quezon, her daughter Baby and her son-in-law, Philip Buencamino III, victims of a Huk ambush on the road to Baler last Thursday. The police estimated that about 700,000 people took part in the funeral cortege or lined Manila streets through which the funeral procession passed. The nation was led in mourning by President Quirino who flew down from Baguio to take part in the final tribute to Mrs. Quezon. Top photo, left, shows the pallbearers as the cortege left the University of Sto. Tomas chapel where the remains lay in state yesterday, among those in the picture being the President, former Speaker Jose Yulo, Chief Justice Manuel V. Moran, Speaker Eugenio Perez, RFC Manager Delfin Buencamino and high government officials.



Miss Vicky Quirino, escorted by an aide, arrives for the funeral rites.



the President at the UST chapel immediately upon his return from Baguio: (left) commiserating with Nonong Quezon



part of the crowd that lined the streets in the route of the cortege.



former Ambassador and Mrs. Paul V. McNutt, call at Sto. Tomas to pay their last respects. ③ Middle



Duelo Popular Por Aurora De Quezon

Fue Muy Patetico El Final Tributo Del Pueblo A Las Victimas De La Tragedia

Con la mayoría del pueblo todavía alelada por la tragedia, los cadáveres de Da. Aurora Aragon de Quezon, su hija Maria Aurora "Baby" Quezon y su yerno Philip Buencamino, III, fueron enterrados ayer tarde en el mausoleo de los Quezon en el Cementerio del Norte.

El Presidente Quirino, que bajo expresamente de Baguio ayer mañana, encabezó al pueblo filipino en rendir los últimos tributos a los distinguidos muertos.

El Presidente llegó al aeropuerto hacia las 9 de la mañana y se dirigió inmediata y directamente a la iglesia del Santísimo Rosario, en la Universidad de Santo Tomas, en donde asistió a la misa de 9:30 celebrada por el Obispo Auxiliar de Manila Mons. Rufino Santos. Las misas comenzaron a las 6 de la mañana, y se celebraron continuamente hasta la oficiada por Mons. Santos. En todas ellas un inmenso gentío acudió.

Después de las misas, el público comenzó a desfilar por la capilla para ver los feretros de Da. Aurora, su hija Baby, su hijo político Philip, y el Alcalde Ponciano Bernardo que hacia las once de la mañana, sin embargo, fue sacado de Santo Tomas para ser llevado a la Ciudad de Quezon.

Antes de las cuatro de la tarde, se comenzó a organizar el cortejo fúnebre. Desde el altar hasta la puerta de la iglesia, el Presidente Quirino encabezó a los portadores del feretro de Da. Aurora, siendo los otros, el Presidente interino del Senado Mariano J. Cuenco, el Speaker Eugenio Perez, el Presidente del Tribunal Supremo Manuel V. Moran y la Sra. Francisca T. Benitez. Representantes de la VSAC, Niñas Exploradoras, la YLAC, el Convento de la Asuncion y la UST, componían las portadoras del ataúd de Baby Quezon. Los de Philip fueron el Subsecretario Felino Neri de Asuntos Extranjeros, y representantes de la Asociacion de Ex-Alumnos del Ateneo, la Asociacion de la Prensa de Malacañan, la UST y los Veteranos.

Desde la puerta de la iglesia hasta la puerta principal de la universidad, fueron portadores los miembros del comité de funerales, a saber: Ex-Speaker Jose Yulo, presidente; Dr. Manuel Lim, vice-presidente, Secretario Lovina, Senador Tañada, Congresista Morato, Ministro R. Fernandez, Comandante General Castañeda, Alcalde de la Fuente, Delfin Buencamino de la RFC,

Felipe Buencamino hijo, Srta. Manuela Gay, Sra. Francisca T. Benitez, Sra. Trinidad F. Legarda, Dr. Antonio G. Sison, y Aurelio Intertas.

La procesion comenzó a moverse a las 4:25 de la tarde y pasó por las siguientes calles P. Noval, P. Campa, España, P. Paredes, Quezon Boulevard, Azcarraga, Avenida Rizal, Blumentritt, al Cementerio del Norte. Eran ya las 5:40 de la tarde.

Desde Santo Tomas, donde había ya una gran multitud, la gente se extendió a lo largo de toda la ruta del cortejo hasta el Cementerio, donde también esperaba otra gran multitud de personas.

Desde la entrada del Cementerio hasta el mausoleo Quezon, actuaron de portadores de cintas los miembros de las familias Quezon y Buencamino y sus amigos íntimos.

Antes de ser conducidos dentro del lote de la familia Quezon, el Obispo Mons. Rufino Santos bendijo los cadáveres. Inmediatamente después de las ceremonias religiosas, se procedió al entierro. El ataúd de Da. Aurora fue inhumado hacia las 6 de la tarde, el de "Baby", hacia las 6:04 y el de Philip's, hacia las 6:06.

El Presidente Quirino colocó una flor en cada una de las nuevas sepulturas, pasando por unos minutos ante una cada de ellas para orar. Después dio el pésame a los familiares de las víctimas, y regresó a Malacañan. Entre tanto, mucha gente se quedó aun en el cementerio para poder acercarse y ver más cerca las sepulturas. Las sombras comenzaban ya a cubrir las sepulturas.

Entretanto el Presidente Quirino mediante una proclama expedida ayer, ha dispuesto que la bandera nacional sea izada a media asta por nueve días comenzando ayer, en señal de luto por la muerte de Da. Aurora.

La proclama dice que este acto de luto público es "en prueba de un dulce recuerdo de la memoria de la difunta Da. Aurora Aragon Quezon y una expresión de pesar de nuestro pueblo por la inesperada e incommensurable pérdida."

"La libertad que es libertinaje no es libertad"

HOY ENTIERRO DE DOÑA AURORA VDA. DE QUEZON

Cadaveres En UST; Habrá Hoy Varias Misas

Da Aurora de Quezon, su hija Maria Aurora "Baby" Quezon y Philip Buencamino III, principales victimas en la tragica emboscada por huks ayer, tendran funerales sencillos y seran ente-

rrados esta tarde, segun se anuncio anoche en Malacañan despues de una conferencia celebrada en el despacho del Secretario Ejecutivo Teodoro Evangelista, en que estuvieron presentes entre otros el ex-Speaker Jose Yulo, representante del Presidente Quirino, los Secretarios Sabino Padilla y Ruperto Kangleon, General Alberto Ramos y Dr. Manuel Lim, y la Senadora Geronima Pecson.

El ex-Speaker Yulo dijo en la conferencia, que en su entrevista con Zenaida Quezon Buencamino y Nonong Quezon, estos deci-

dieron celebrar funerales sencillos por su madre y sus hermanos. Como resultado, los cadaveres de Da. Aurora y Baby que llegaron anoche, fueron llevados a la Capilla del Santisimo Rosario en Santo Tomas, que se mantendra cerrada hasta esta mañana, en que se celebraran misas continuas. En la ultima misa asistira el Presidente Quirino, que regresara de Baguio esta mañana.

Desde entonces la capilla sera abierta hasta esta tarde, en que tendra lugar el entierro.

Comite De Arreglo De Los Funerales

Para arreglos de los funerales de Da. Aurora A. de Quezon anoche quedo formado un comite, que se reunira a las 8:00 de esta mañana en Malacañan.

El comite esta integrado por los siguientes: Presidente, Jose Yulo; Vice-Presidente Dr. Manuel Lim, y miembros: General Mariano N. Castañeda, Srta. Manuela Gay, Sra. Francisca T. Benítez, Secretario Primitivo Lovina, Chairman Delfin Buencamino de la RFC, Senador Tañada, Representante Morato, Alcalde De la Fuente Aurelio Intertas y Felipe Buencamino hijo.

Las organizaciones Visac, Ilac y Niñas Exploradoras organizaran los fuerales por Maria Aurora "Baby" Quezon, mientras que los Ex-Alumnos del Ateneo de Manila, la Asociacion de la Prensa de Malacañan y el Departamento de Asuntos Extranjeros, se encargaran de los funerales de Philip Buencamino.

La ultima misa de hoy en Santo Tomas, en que asistira el Presidente Quirino, sera celebrada por el Obispo Auxiliar de Manila, Mons. Rufino Santos, que tambien oficiara en las ceremonias en el cementerio esta tarde.

UNA ENTREVISTA CON DÑA. AURORA



Activa y energica siempre, Dña. Aurora, como Presidenta de la Cruz Roja Nacional, no cesaba en su labor en pro de esta organizacion humanitaria que tan dignamente encabezaba.

'Es Muy Difícil Que Dña. Aurora Pueda Morir Sin Haber Muerto Antes En Nuestros Corazones'

Me recibio atenta, como yo esperaba, con sonrisa satisfecha de mujer que, con la mente apartada de las vanidades esteriles de la vida, se dedica de lleno a laborar en pro de la humanidad doliente.

—Se que la voy a distraer unos momentos y que para usted, señora, son momentos preciosos, pero me sabra dispensar, estoy seguro pues mi objetivo es precisamente poner de relieve su labor en pro del que sufre...

Pero Dña. Aurora no me dejo terminar. Sonriendose, como ella sabe sonreir, me dijo:

—Dejese de cumplidos y vamos al grano. ¿En que puedo servirle?—

—En mucho, señora, si no tiene inconveniente. En primer lugar quisiera me diera una idea general de como ha sido la campaña de la Cruz Roja Nacional Filipina, de la que usted es tan digna presidenta.

—Magnifica—me responde—no ha podido ser mejor. Se ve que el pueblo sigue teniendo corazon, apesar de todo. La forma en que ha respondido a nuestra apelacion ha sido verdaderamente admirable y digna de encomio.

—¿Que proyectos nuevos tiene

la Cruz Roja para extender o mejorar la organizacion?

—Muchos, pero por ahora prefiero no hablar de ellos. Poco a poco y a medida que se vaya presentando la oportunidad de realizarlos podremos darlos a publicidad. De todos modos puede usted estar seguro que no descansamos y que todos nuestros esfuerzos estan encaminados hacia el engrandecimiento y prosperidad de la Cruz Roja para que en el futuro sus servicios a la humanidad que sufre, sean ciento por ciento eficientes...

.....

Asi debio haber comenzado poco mas o menos, esta entrevista con Dña. Aurora A. de Quezon, de haberse llevado a cabo. Pero desgraciadamente no fue asi. No me cupo tal suerte.

La ultima vez que vi a Dña. Aurora fue en una de las conferencias que dio en Manila el Dr. Blanco Soler, el eminente medico y conferenciante español. Hacia mucho que no la veia y esta vez me dejo hondamente impresionado. Nunca, con anterioridad, la vi tan majestuosa, tan digna, tan llena de encantadora sencillez... No pude menos de pensar en que si dejo de serlo en jerarquia, seguia siendo en apariencia la primera dama de Fili-

pinas...

Fue entonces cuando se me ocurrio pedirle una entrevista para La Voz de los Domingos. A la primera oportunidad y esto fue hace una semana, me presente en las oficinas de la Cruz Roja y pregunté por Dña. Aurora. Me respondieron que aun no habia vuelto de Baguio. Deje entonces mi nombre y el encargo de que hicieran el favor de avisarme tan pronto como llegara, pues queria que me arreglaran una entrevista con ella. Me prometieron hacerlo.

Pero Dña. Aurora ya no volvio.

Una bala traidora arranco de su cuerpo la vida que le era aun tan necesaria, que tan preciosa era para su pueblo.

Como presidenta de la Cruz Roja Nacional de Filipinas su labor ha sido admirable y como laborante social, en general, no tenia precio... Activa siempre, bonachona siempre, y siempre digna, encabezo otras actividades importantes cuyo unico objetivo eran socorrer al necesitado y aliviar al que estaba en el dolor... Catolica y recta en sus obras, dulce y caritativa, Dña. Aurora fue el paño de lagrimas de su pueblo... como recto y emprendedor y caudillo modelo fue el esposo que la precedio al otro mundo...

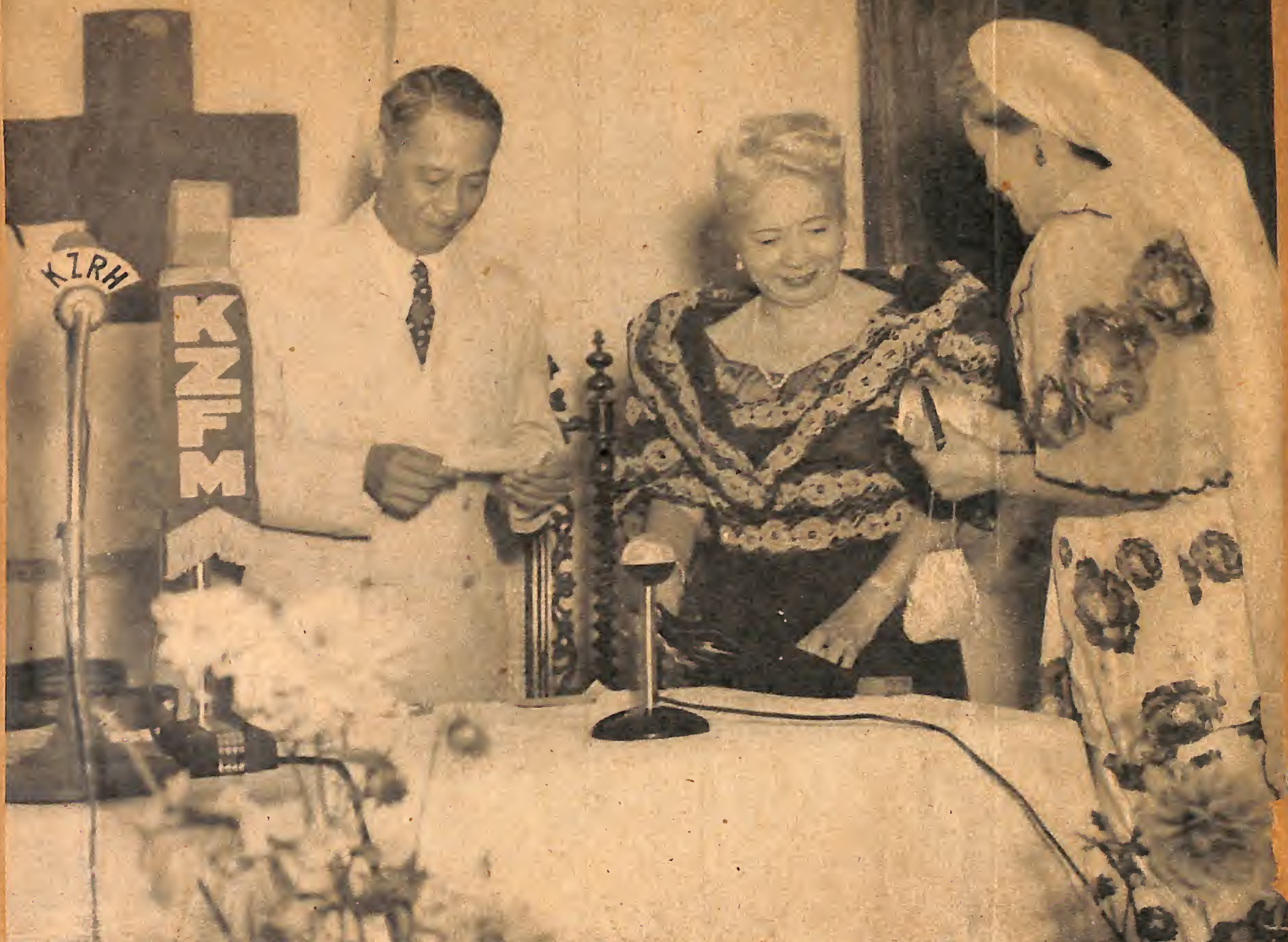
Si las esposas heredan las virtudes de sus esposos, diriasi que Dña. Aurora heredo del gran caudillo la energia, la decision y la contundente personalidad que tanto caracterizaron al finado Manuel Quezon.

Y es triste pensar que manos filipinas quitaron la vida a esta filipina ilustre que quiso tanto e hizo tanto por su Filipinas... Nos queda el consuelo, sin embargo, de que los asesinos de Dña. Aurora son un puñado de hombres sin ley, y que todo el pueblo, dolorido, llora hoy la muerte de su primera Primera Dama...

Y que del brazo otra vez de su esposo, "alla en donde el que reina es Dios" Dña. Aurora seguira guiando espiritualmente la espiritualidad de la mujer filipina...

Pues es muy difícil que Dña. Aurora pueda morir sin haber muerto antes en nuestros corazones... Y en nuestros corazones, vivira siempre nuestra inolvidable primera Primera Dama...

MIGUEL RIPOLL



First manager of the Philippine National Red Cross, and indefatigable spirit behind its first independent million-peso fund campaign was Doña Aurora. At a radio broadcast shortly before President Roxas' death, she appealed for help, got her

first donation from the President himself. Mrs. Pilar Hidalgo Lim issued the first receipt. The flag at the PNRC headquarters (see next spread) was at half mast this week. She employed the widowed Nini as her secretary in her PNRC job.



Taking his oath before President Quirino as member of the Rome legation staff is Mrs. Quezon's son-in-law, Philip Buencamino III. Wife Nini, who just bore his second child, had to be told triple tragedy gradually. Nonang was told everything as soon as possible.



In her last birthday celebration, the grand old lady opens her gifts and grins to her many well-wishers. One of them is Mayor Ponciano Bernardo (second from left) who rode in same sedan with her that fatal day, fell victim to same assassins' bullets.

Woman Sense

The Viewpoint Of A Filipina

By PURA SANTILLAN CASTRENCE

It is very ironical that members of the family of the man who so articulately enunciated and so sincerely worked for social justice in the Philippines during his lifetime should be the victims of people purportedly fighting to carry out that principle. President Quezon's name was inextricably linked with the ideal of fairness and equity for the masses and Mrs. Quezon's work and interests showed that she shared that ideal. Mrs. Pecson was right when she said that her assailants lost a stout friend when they killed her, and the Philippines a great leader. Quite apart from the sincere sorrow felt over losing such splendid pillars of Philippine citizenry

(and this includes the constabulary men and other members of the party, who died without being able to defend themselves), the nation's shock also stems out of the fact that apparently outlawry and banditry in this country have grown to such an extent that there is no safety of the road even for men and women of peace. The mention of Mrs. Quezon's name, according to the radio reports, seemed to infuriate, rather than appease the bandits who became even more violent after hearing it. While saying a prayer for the innocent victims of that blood-curdling assault, the country may well say a prayer for itself too,—that it many eventually enjoy real peace within it.

The NEUTRAL Corner

By Joe Arredondo

WHEN WE received the news of the Quezon ambush yesterday we were so stunned that as we read the dispatches from our correspondent in the province we couldn't believe it at first. As the hour dragged on and more dispatches flowed into the office, we still muttered to ourself: "It can't be true."

And as we sat down before our typewriter, we didn't even want to look at the column we'd prepared earlier yesterday. We felt it to be out of line and out of time before this national tragedy and we knew we had to write another one.

We hardly knew the people who lost their lives in the ambush, except perhaps from what we've read from the papers. Yes, we had met the soft-spoken, grand lady Mrs. Aurora A. Quezon, quite a number of times at the Philippine National Red Cross headquarters at San Rafael street. We remember the many occasions where she helped us get stories. But we also know that Mrs. Quezon was not only kind. She was one of the most accommodating public figures we ever met. We never knew her to turn down any sports promoter who needed her help. That was how unselfish she was.

As for her daughter, Baby, it was nothing more than seeing her from a distance. We used to see her every time there was an important sports event at the Rizal Memorial stadium. We can't evaluate properly, lest we do her injustice, how much she encouraged our sports by lending her presence, how she inspired some of our tennis stars. We will miss her cheers and her laughter.

We remember how Baby used to make a late entry into the stadium with her sister, Nini escorted by Philip Buencamino III. Everybody would look toward their direction as they walked behind the long rows of seats to find their places among the crowd. And, oftentimes, the players felt grand that the Quezons were present.

As for the late Quezon City Mayor Ponciano Bernardo, we knew how sports-minded he was, through some of our friends. The late Mayor Bernardo was largely responsible in promoting sports in Quezon City. He took time out from his official duties to inaugurate basketball courts and leagues and almost every sports-minded resident of the city looked up to him for support.

These are some of the people we lost in that ambush whose loss Philippine sports will mourn.

OFF THE BEAT

By ERNESTO DEL ROSARIO

NAMELESS OUTRAGE

Mrs. Aurora Quezon was the mother of her country. Wherever she, guilt for her murder lies, no hands have ever dripped with more innocent or nobler blood.

The outraged people will not listen to any reason for this most heinous of all crimes. They will not condone it. It is a crime that strikes at the hearts of each and everyone of us.

If, as General Ramos says, she was the victim of plain bandits then the guilt lies, too, with the Constabulary, of which he is the chief, and the government it serves — for failing to protect her and even for lulling her into confidence by assurances that peace and order reigns on the countryside.

If Mrs. Quezon and those who were murdered with her in cold blood were the victims of a rmed revolutionists, then these men — who would rationalize violence — have committed an atrocious act of irrationality.

Many will not be at ease with their conscience. The blood of Mrs. Quezon and her companions is on their hands, and the nation that will ever hold it against them will not countenance anything short of full justice for the culprits.

The weight of evidence points to dissidents as the perpetrators of this nameless crime. Between the conjecture of the chief of the Constabulary and the opinion of General Jalandoni, a survivor of the tragedy, General Jalandoni's opinion that the ambush

was laid by Huks is the more credible. The ambush was obviously well-planned; the armed band was well-organized and heavy in number; and the robbery committed on the dead bodies could have been perpetrated to hide a mistake. Luis Taruc will have to make a good accounting if he is to defend himself and his followers from the suspicion that falls on them. Not even the word of the commanding general of the government troops fighting against them are now believable.

Many an unknown man, woman and child, die every day in Central Luzon, victims of the conflict that rages there. It took the death of Mrs. Quezon to really shock the nation, not that whatever blood had been spilled before was less precious but that it demonstrated to what extent men will kill and to what extent law and order must go to protect the innocent and the hapless.

Mrs. Quezon, those who died with her and those who died before them are martyrs to the cause of peace and order. If their death is not to be in vain, then we must stop trying to solve the problem of Central Luzon with empty boastful words, and start solving it with decisive action. We cannot say that there is peace when there is terror and that there is order when there is neither intelligence nor foresight to maintain it.

On The Record

By H. Q. BORROMEIO

Now it is too late to mourn. It is too late to explain. The woman we revered so much and whom the people held so dear to their heart is dead. Explanations, promises of swift and implacable justice, will not bring her back to life.

Huks or plain bandits, what difference does it make? The government cannot shirk its responsibility. It was mass murder in cold blood, made possible because of the failure of the government to restore peace and order despite assurances by its spokesmen that "it is now safe to travel in Central Luzon."

The question we ask is why. Why did it have to be the innocent to sacrifice their lives and whose deaths could not possibly serve their murderers any good purpose?

If the killers were Huks, they might have had an understandable reason for using violence. But violence employed against the innocent, against the widow of the man who had dedicated his own life to the same fundamental cause for which they now claim to fight... that cannot be explained. If they must resort to violence, there are so many we have in mind on whom it could have been used to the lasting benefit of the country.

If the killers were plain bandits, in search of loot, the less reason was there for such an orgy of bloodletting. The victims would have gladly allowed themselves to be stripped of everything of any value in exchange for their lives which could so easily have been spared. But killers maddened and driven to audacity by a sense of immunity from punishment derived from continued and so far successful defiance of duly constituted authority feel they can afford to be merciless. How long they shall continue to defy the government, only the government alone can tell.

The Once Over

By Pedro PADILLA

The sudden death of Philip Buencamino the Third hurts me deeply. Right at this moment I am as stunned as I was the moment I received the report on his brutal killing by outlaws yesterday. I just couldn't believe it all.

The last time I saw Philip was at Malacañan a few weeks ago when I sought his influence with the department of foreign affairs on behalf of a friend who was having difficulty about getting a passport.

Philip told me about his plans. He said that he was staying in the department for some time yet for personal reasons, but that he intended to resign his job eventually and take care of his family's business.

He seemed unhappy with his job, and I can understand that. He was young and full of energy. He was financially independent. What he wanted was to spread himself. He even confessed to me a secret longing to go back to newspaper work. In his post in the foreign service he was denied of all chances at self-expression, and it was getting him down.

After one full hour of chewing the fat with me, he invited me for a drive in his new car. We drove around the city for a while and wound up in Ermita where he procured a box of chocolate candy from a store on Isaac Peral. The candy was for a friend who was celebrating a birthday.

He invited me to lunch, but I had another engagement on that day, so we parted. I remember his parting words with me. He said, "Take it easy now." I never saw him after that.

I shall remember Philip as a young man who knew how to laugh at life. He persisted in seeing the humorous side of it. There were times when I saw him indignant over something, but even then he would try to hide his indignation in a mass of jokes and witticisms. You got the impression he refused to be brought down by sorrow or melancholy. His was the courage of an adventurous spirit.

I loved him because of his gaiety and his curiosity about life. He could not stand in one place. He always wanted to roam, physically and spiritually. He had his own loneliness, but you could not have placed your hands on it and say to him, "There, Philip that's where your loneliness lies."

Perhaps that's really why I loved him. He was of a kindred soul.

In This Corner

With A. H. LACSON

In Memoriam

Until now, I can't quite get over Philip's tragic death. He was first of all, a very close friend of mine. I saw him married, and was one of his best men at his wedding. I also saw him buried, and it is not a pleasant thing to remember.

Philip was such a nice, clean boy, friendly, warm-hearted and generous, so full of life and laughter, that I learned to love him. Of course he had his faults, but you take your friends as they are, not as you would want them to be. And Philip, for all his faults, was quite a man. In all the years that we kept close together, I never knew him to deliberately do a mean thing.

Because he was by nature easy-going and amiable, he exasperated me at times by failing to take things more seriously and using his considerable talents to point out the many evils with which our government is cursed. Actually, he was not wholly indifferent to them. He could on occasions become quite angry over certain injustices, but he had no capacity for sustained indignation, and it was not in him to fret and worry over the disgraceful and scandalous way this country is being run. Life to him was one swell adventure, to be lived and savoured to the full, with very little time left for crusades. The world cannot be changed or saved in a day.

And because he was Philip, he would gaily twit me about being afflicted with a messianic itch. Relax, he would say. Take it easy. Things are not as bad as they look. In time, everything would be alright. Perhaps, he had the right answer. I wouldn't know. But I shudder to think what would happen if all of us adopted a careless and carefree attitude and paraphrasing archie, Don Marquis' cockroach reporter, say:

*no trick nor kick of fate
can raise from me a yell,
serene i sit and wait
for the philippines to go to hell.*

The last time I saw Philip was two days before his death. Linking his arm to mine with a gay laugh, he dragged me to the Astoria for a cup of coffee. We joined a boisterous group of newsmen who flung good-natured jibes at Philip when he announced that he was quitting the government foreign service to settle down to the life of a country farmer. Somebody brought up the subject of a certain Malacañan reporter who always made it a point to take a malicious crack at Philip and his influential family connections, and Philip agreed the guy was nasty. It was typical of Philip, however, that when I curtly suggested that he punch the offensive reporter on the nose, he smilingly shook his head saying: "How can I? Everytime I get sore, the fellow embraces me and tells me with that silly laugh of his 'Sport lang, Chief.' I can't get mad at him."

That was Philip. He couldn't get mad at anyone for long. He liked everybody, even those who, regarding him with envious eyes as a darling Child of Fortune, spoke harshly of him. He was essentially a nice, friendly guy. It was not in him to harm anybody, including those who tried to harm him.

And now he is dead, along with that fine and noble lady who was his mother-in-law, and that vivid, great-hearted, spirited girl who was so much like her great and illustrious father, foully murdered by hunted and persecuted men turned into wild, insensate beasts by grave injustices—men who, in laying an ambush for Mr. Quirino and other government officials, brutally and mercilessly struck down innocent victims instead.

Philip Buencamino III had so much to live for: a charming, gracious wife who adored him, a chubby little son who will one day grow up into sturdy manhood with only a dim memory of his father, and another child on the way whom Philip now will never see. Handsome and talented, Philip had his whole future before him. His was a life so full of brilliant promise, and it is a great tragedy that it should have ended so soon. He had been a top reporter before he entered the foreign service. With his charm and affability, his personal gifts and family prestige, there was no height he could not have scaled as a diplomat. The pity of it, the futile pitiful waste of it! A nice, clean, promising youngster sacrificed to the warring passions of men who have turned Central Luzon into a charnel house.

Mr. Quirino has much to answer for. These are the wages of impatient ambition, these are the wages of his double-cross of the Huks, and his brutal policy of extermination. Daily, in Central Luzon, innocent men, women and children die, caught between those two contending knights in shining armour, the Huks on one side, and the PC and their civilian guard allies on the other. Thousands have already died, and many more will die in the days to come now that Mr. Quirino, in an effort to ease his troubled conscience, insanely cries all-out war. Whole barrios and poblaciones will again be shelled and blown to bits, there will be savage retaliation, and the bloody butcher's list will grow long. It is ironic that a socially prominent and beloved family had to be wiped out before the whole nation woke up to the terrible and tragic fact that Filipinos are dying every day in bloody Central Luzon.

In the final analysis, it is Mr. Quirino who is responsible for the death of Doña Aurora, Baby, Philip and nine others who were trapped in that Huk ambush. Because of Mr. Quirino they went to Baler. They went trusting his boastful assurance as President and Commander-in-Chief of all the armed forces of the Philippines that peace and order has been completely restored, and they met their death on the highway, riddled by bullets that were meant for Elpidio Quirino.

The blame for this rests on the conscience of Elpidio Quirino. I hope it rests there heavily. God damn him, and God damn the men who killed my friend!

With A. H. LACSON

Philippine Tragedy

Mrs. Aurora Quezon, and two very dear friends of mine, her daughter Baby, and son-in-law Philip, are dead—foully murdered by the very men for whom the late Manuel Quezon had initiated his Social Justice program. The dastardly crime, perpetrated, according to reports, by a Huk band, barely two weeks after Elpidio Quirino's brazen boast that peace and order has been completely restored throughout the Philippines, has shocked the nation, and alienated whatever sympathy decent people had for the Huks.

I know the peasants have a legitimate grievance against the government, but in Heaven's name, what possible purpose is served by this senseless and insane killing?

Mrs. Quezon was doing so much good. Hers was a life dedicated to the service of our people, to the improvement of the lot of the common man for whom the Huks claim they are fighting. And Baby, so active in charity work, supporting several schools for indigent children in the noble tradition of her late great father—why did she have to die at the hands of men who claim they are fighting for a better world?

That the Huks ambushed Mrs. Quezon and party in the mistaken notion that they were shooting at Quirino and a bunch of government officials who were scheduled to motor to Baler does not in any way mitigate from the heinousness of their black crime.

It is folly to believe that the Philippines can be made a better place to live in by destroying one man. The assassination of Quirino, useless and vicious as he is, will solve nothing. For nothing is ever settled unless it is settled right, and the Huks, whatever their grievances may be, have no right to take the law into their own hands.

At the same time, the death of Mrs. Quezon and her innocent companions, casualties in the fratricidal war that is now raging in Central Luzon, should teach all of us a lesson. Man at bay is the deadliest and most dangerous game of all. When you hunt him down like an animal and shoot him, it should not surprise you that he turns into a mad dog.

The responsibility for this lies with short-sighted men in the government whose strategy of force on an oppressed peasantry, impressing on the peasants their lack of human rights, has taught them to strike, and to strike violently, for violence only breeds violence.

The problem of Central Luzon must be solved once and for all, if there is to be peace and an end to all these senseless killing of the innocent. It must be solved wisely and decisively. But first, the mad dogs who snuffed out the life of Mrs. Quezon and her companions must be brought to justice, and dealt with swiftly and implacably. By the outrage they have perpetrated, they have forfeited the right to live.

THE CANTO BOY SAYS...

By CARMELO S. MENDOZA

A shocked nation mourns the untimely passing of Mrs. Manuel Quezon and her daughter, Maria Aurora.

Mowed down in cold blood by bullets from guns of assassins in Nueva Ecija, Mrs. Quezon probably died painfully conscious during the brief span of time separating her from eternity, that some of her own people who loved and respected her husband and who revered his memory, could be so cruel as to bring about her own terrible end.

Mrs. Quezon had lived a fruitful life. She was known for her charitable deeds, her philanthropy, her deep understanding of the needs of her neighbors, her readiness to come to the succor, political, financial or social of those in need of her help. She was a powerful figure in the world of local politics as she reflected in her the greatness that was her late husband's.

The nation loved her if only for the sake and the memory of her great husband. She never failed him before his people. She became what was expected of her as the wife of Manuel L. Quezon.

And there was Maria Aurora, her daughter. "Baby" she was called. Here was an innocent girl, living up bravely to the standards set up by her sire, gentle and humorous, enjoying life and making it better. She is dead.

Like her illustrious mother, Baby was deep in charity work. She knew she could spread cheer and comfort around her. She knew she could make life worth living for the less fortunate. She was ever ready to extend a helping hand. That hand is now extended to the grave.

To Nini, that brave and gentle Zenaida, and to Nonong Quezon, we extend our heartfelt condolence for the death of their mother and sister. They should take comfort in the fact that Mrs. Quezon and Baby did not pass away in vain. Their memory will be cherished by the Filipino people for the good that they had done while they still walked on God's own earth.

To Nini, too, we express our sympathy and sorrow for the death of her husband, Philip Buencamino III, who had been our friend and companion.

THE CANTO BOY SAYS...

By CARMELO S. MENDOZA

There was Philip lying dead in his youth. Above his inert form twinkled the stars in the hushed stillness of the night.

I remember Philip well. He was a friend and a companion. I remember at the outbreak of the war when he was an intelligence officer and he went to our office, the DMHM publications, to ask me about some people strongly suspected of having pro-Japanese leanings. He was very young and he almost cut a ludicrous figure with that big automatic .45 sticking out of his belt in front. I saw him twice again during the Japanese occupation at the Jai-Alai. He gave me the V sign.

After the liberation, there was Philip in an old, dilapidated jeep roaring his way to Malacañan to cover his beat for one of the early post-liberation papers. Later on, when I joined the editorial staff of the Manila Post, I saw him again. He also became a staff member covering Malacañan.

I remember his spats with Alfonso Denoga, city editor of the Post, of their explosive words which threatened to take on a more tangible form by way of fisticuff bouts, but at the last moment, both, like real newspapermen, would cool off and enjoy a mutual treat at the refreshment store near our office. I remember Philip, boyish, eager, smooth-skinned, smiling, straight as a soldier, dashing off his stories with uncanny speed; remember his by-lined feature stories.

And then he married Nini. It was a grand affair. We were all invited but I was in the Visayas covering Joe Zulueta who was then battling for parity, and all I could do was send him a special telegram wishing him the best of luck. He stuck with the Manila Post for sometime after his marriage and there were evenings when Nini herself came to fetch him from the office.

Not long after the Manila Post had folded up and I had joined the government service, Philip was appointed second secretary to the Philippine embassy in Rome. He toured Europe with Nini later on and when he came back, any kind of job was his for the asking. He became liason officer between Malacañan and the department of foreign affairs.

The last time I saw him was in Baguio during the Holy Week. We were in the Mansion House and he was looking for Celso Cabrera to give the latter a copy of the speech of Doña Aurora. He approached me and said "Hi, Mel, how's everything?"

We chatted for sometime before we separated. The following morning, I saw him again in the Mansion House when Vice Mayor Cesar Miraflores and I called on the President. Philip was there, gay, debonair, full of life, sparkling with energy.

"Hi, Mel," he greeted me, "always dressed to be killed." That was the last I saw of him. So that when the news that he had been killed reached me, I felt sort of numb all over me. And as I sat pondering about his death, the time we had spent as friend and companion flashed before my eyes in a sweeping panoramic picture.

Philip, young in years and whose future was one rosy bowl of gold and silver, is dead. May God rest his soul.

Mrs. Quezon Is Extolled

Special to the Chronicle

WASHINGTON, D.C. May 4.—Mrs. Quezon's role in Philippine history was portrayed by the Rev. Father Pacifico Ortiz who delivered the sermon at the requiem mass celebrated by Archbishop O'Boyle in Washington.

Father Ortiz described the murder of Mrs. Quezon as more than the killing of an innocent person. "It is a dastardly attempt to kill the nation", he said, "for no nation can long survive without love, without charity, and if ever there was a person who in our generation incarnated charity, love, kindness, it was she—the sweet compassionate lady whose memory binds us in prayer today".

Father Ortiz who was the spiritual adviser of the Quezons accompanied the family from Manila to Australia and the United States. "Behind the man we all admired", Father Ortiz continued, "stood the woman we all loved; behind the champion of social justice, stood the lady of charity, who like a mother, kept us together; healed broken friendships; bound up political wounds, poured the oil of compassion on the social ulcers of our age, cherished and guarded the sanctities of our homes."

Father Ortiz also paid tribute to Mrs. Quezon's daughter Maria Aurora when he said, "Her name will be uttered in benediction". Concluding his moving sermon which caused many to weep, Father Ortiz cited President Quezon's tribute to Doña Aurora when he dedicated his book *The Good Fight* thus: "To my wife and children, whose courage in the presence of the greatest dangers and whose devotion to me and to the cause for which we were fighting, was my inspiration during the dreadful days on Corregidor, and our long journey since then."

Ambassador Myron Cowen, former Ambassador Emmet O'Neal and his family, Ambassador Joaquin Elizalde, General Albert Jones, Commissioner Frank Waring, Col. Jesus Villamor attended the mass. Also present were members of the diplomatic corps, the personal representative of President Truman, various cabinet members, congressional leaders, officials of the Philippine Embassy and the Filipino community. Other Filipino Jesuits who were present at the services besides Father Ortiz were Fathers Jaime Neri, Francisco Araneta, Pasual Adorable, Ceceron Cebreno, and Camilo Balangsag.—yap

The Common Man Speaks On the QUEZON Tragedy

● **THOUGH** it is now a week since the incredible murder of Mrs. Aurora Quezon and 11 others by a band of Huks, people in Manila and the provinces continue to express deep sorrow as well as burning indignation. A cross-section of public feeling is disclosed in the following informal comments of citizens. They are reported by Staff Member Ty who overheard them in restaurants, buses, stores and on the street.

"The Quezon massacre happened because our officials are not thinking of the people, especially the common tao. They think only of themselves, of how to rebuild their houses, of how to increase their wealth and blindfold the voters at election time."

"The Constabulary are not the only ones to blame. High government officials should share the blame. They themselves are waging war against each other. If these officials who should be the first to uphold the security and welfare of the people are committing grievous blunders, should the low-salaried Constabulary soldiers be blamed for doing likewise?"

"The government is to blame... because there would be no Huks and bandits if the people were contented."

"The officials do not think of their countrymen... They think of nothing but their own good. So what do the poor people do? They turn to lawlessness."

"Mrs. Quezon was a mother to the Filipinos. Why did the Huks kill her when she was always doing good?"

"I used to sympathize with the Huks but after what they have done to our first First Lady, I hate them now. I'll even volunteer to fight with the Constabulary if my services will be needed..."

"The Huks are ex-guerrillas who had been fighting for our country and at last they were not able to get their recognition and their backpay. They were not recognized because some racketeering employees in the government fooled them and stole the money intended for these recognized guerrillas."

"Peace and order in our country are just words."

"The only need now is to feed the Huks. Once they are fed, they won't commit any harm."

"The government officials of Nueva Ecija are to blame for the massacre of our beloved Mrs. Quezon and others. The people of that province know that their place is full of Huks. Why didn't they send a note to Mrs. Quezon before her departure from Manila?"

"Would I call our government a procrastinator? Who is ready to offend the Huks after so many people have been killed?"

"We should capture the Huk leaders in order that nobody will lead them."

"The death of our Mrs. Quezon reflects the kind of government we have. The Huk problem will remain unsolved... Our officials are interested in other things. They don't care because they are not molested by the dissidents."

"The government must stop all these expenditures for luxuries and *pasikat* (ostentation). Let us use more of our money to maintain peace and order. The lawlessness here is becoming worse."

"I blame the President who has the power to execute military orders..."

"What does Taruc want? What do his followers want? Lands? If they want lands, why do they kill people? And why did they kill the chairman

of the Red Cross who has been helping the poor?"

"The death of the wife of the Father of Social Justice in the Philippines shocks the nation... Should we not cry for the blood of the murderers?"

"If the Huks murdered the grafters and corrupt officials in our government and those who spend our hard-earned money extravagantly, I would not feel sorry. But they killed an innocent lady."

"If we had cleaned up these Huks last year, this tragedy would not have happened."

"I think this will be the beginning of a civil war here... If we want to avoid it, government officials should do their duty and spend the people's money for the benefit of the people."

"The Huks were wrong in ending the life of this prominent woman. She could have done more for the poor like us."

"There was propaganda by the government that it was already safe and sound to travel in central Luzon..."

"There are Huks because there are many people without work."

"How soon can we find another one like Mrs. Quezon?"

We, The People

(Views expressed by writers in the column, are their own and do not necessarily reflect those of the Manila Times. Due to space requirements, contributors are advised to limit their letters to not more than 200 words. Letters should bear the real names and addresses of the writers, but they may be withheld from publication at their own request.)

The Cause

Ralph Waldo Emerson has rightly said that nothing is got for nothing; that the effect is caused. The tragic death of Mrs. Aurora Aragon Quezon, which shocked the nation, is caused. What is the cause? What brought about the effects?

The answer to the thought provoking question is in the words of Senator Geronima T. Pecson who said: "Grieving was not enough for there must be something of greater import that must be looked into. Why was she allowed to the danger area without assuring her safety? There was dereliction of duty somewhere, and it must be localized."

In a similar vein, ex-Secretary Sotero B. Cabahug of public works and communications observed: "The mother of the Third Republic was a victim of official blindness." "Dereliction of duty," and "official blindness," significant words of the same import, is the effect of the cause—the jellyfish attitude of the administration towards the ever menacing Huk problem.—PONCIA-NO A. REYES.

Our Greatest Teacher

These words and this our deep grief are hopelessly futile and inadequate to express the great loss that we have suffered from Doña Aurora's tragic death. She was our ideal Filipina mother, the personification of everything that was sublime and noble in Filipino womanhood. Her devotion to her family, her solicitude over the poor, her indefatigable efforts at social amelioration, her exemplary self-effacement, the soothing influence of her radiant and pleasing personality,—all of these qualities will forever enshrine her in our hearts. The death of Mrs. Quezon and Baby Quezon completes the martyrdom of the Quezons for the cause of the masses. It is for us the living to emulate Doña Aurora's glorious example, for her life truly made her the greatest teacher of us all! —The Philippine Public School Teachers' Association (By Marcelino Bautista, Executive Secretary-Treasurer).

Letters

IRREPARABLE LOSS

Dear Editor:

If President Quirino, in the words of Justice Recto, did not stop being president in order to be the politician, we may still have the loved figure of Doña Aurora around us, the best symbol of Filipino womanhood.

If President Quirino represented the peace and order situation as it should have been represented, in terms of security to the common tao, however lowly he may be, and not in terms of public votes, the irreparable sacrifice of precious blood may not have been so brazenly exacted.

PEDRO SALINAS
Bureau of Post, Manila

In Memoriam

Doña AURORA A. DE QUEZON

"Pure and spotless must the victim be that the sacrifice may be acceptable." These words of Jose Rizal, naturally come to our minds in this hour of our national bereavement. For Doña Aurora, a victim of our fratricidal hatreds, is indeed a pure and spotless martyr. Divine Providence, has willed to demand from our country the most precious life of our citizenry. Let us hope and pray, that this our great loss will serve the great purpose of opening the eyes and touching the hearts of all our nationals, that this fratricidal strife may be put to an end.

Doña Aurora, will be remembered by many noble deeds, but I like to believe that our posterity will consider that her appeal to the nation, through the Catholic Hierarchy, for a month of May dedicated to our Lady Mediatrix of all Graces, hollowed with prayers and penances, is her spiritual testament to her beloved country, and as such the most significant of her good deeds.

With the sacrifice of her life in the altar of her country, her appeal acquired a very poignant meaning. She had to die a martyr of our fratricidal strifes, for us to realize that we are facing a great national crisis, which demands from all of us, more prayers, more penances, and a new way of life, if this our beloved country of ours is to be saved.

SALVADOR ARANETA

Muerte fecunda como su vida

Recuerda Manila una manifestación de sincero duelo como la que ha producido la violenta e inesperada muerte de doña Aurora Aragón viuda de Quezon. Diríase que cuando murió todavía era oficialmente la que en nuestro tiempo se denomina Primera Dama de la nación. Ya no lo era de modo oficial, pero indudablemente ocupaba un primer puesto en el amor y la admiración de todos los filipinos. Y es porque doña Aurora vivió haciendo el bien que podía, según el espíritu cristiano. Vivió en el mundo, pero sin mundanidad, por eso era su vida, fecunda, útil, provechosa para la sociedad.

Entre las manifestaciones que se han hecho a propósito de su trágica muerte, resalta la del doctor Salvador Araneta, por lo certero del pensamiento y la enjundia del concepto. Dice así:

"Pura y sin mancha debe ser la víctima para que el sacrificio sea aceptable". Estas palabras de José Rizal vienen naturalmente a nuestra memoria en esta hora de nuestro nacional infortunio. Porque Doña Aurora, víctima de nuestros odios fratricidas, es en verdad un mártir puro y sin mancha.

"La Divina Providencia ha querido exigir a nuestro país la vida más preciosa de nuestra colectividad ciudadana. Esperemos y roguemos que esta nuestra inmensa pérdida sirva al gran propósito de abrir nuestros ojos y tocar el corazón de todos nuestros ciudadanos, a fin de que se ponga término a esta lucha fratricida

"Doña Aurora será recordada por sus muchos nobles actos, pero quiero creer que la posteridad juzgará que su llamamiento a la Nación, por conducto de la Jerarquía Católica, para dedicar el mes de mayo a Nuestra Señora Mediadora de todas las Gracias, santificándolo con oraciones y penitencias, es su testamento espiritual a nuestra querida patria, y como tal la más significativa de sus buenas obras.



Da. Aurora Aragón Vda. de Quezon, muerta en una emboscada criminal de sediciosos.

"Con el sacrificio de su vida en el altar de nuestra patria, su llamamiento adquiere un significado muy hondo. Tuvo que morir mártir de nuestras luchas fratricidas, para que nos diéramos cuenta de que afrontamos una gran crisis nacional, que requiere de todos nosotros, más oraciones, más penitencias, y una nueva manera de vivir, si nuestra querida patria se ha de salvar."

Tiene razón el Dr. Araneta.

Acaso la Providencia Divina ha querido que Filipinas le ofreciera una víctima para que merezca el favor de la paz y el orden que han huído de nuestros campos y ciudades. Y esa víctima ha sido, precisamente, aquella mujer que, habiendo ya alcanzado las más altas cimas de la consideración social, pudiendo ya disfrutar, con innegable derecho, de la placidez y comodidad del hogar, en medio de los seres

más amados de su corazón, no sólo acogía cuantas iniciativas se le proponían para el provecho espiritual, social y material del pueblo, prestándoles su influencia y el crédito de su nombre, sino que aun daba asu concurso personal, renunciando al descanso sin importarle las incomodidades y riesgos de los viajes que tenía que hacer. Siempre tomó a pecho las obras encaminadas al bien de los necesitados y fomento de la religión, como la Cruz Roja y las organizaciones católicas.

Su trágica muerte ha movido a las autoridades a ejercer, por fin, mano dura contra la criminalidad y la subversión organizada, que se agazapa tras el parapeto de pretendidas reivindicaciones sociales. Por esto, puede afirmarse que la muerte de doña Aurora es tan fecunda como su vida.—EFL.

MRS. QUEZON, 'BABY,' NINE OTHERS DIE IN HUK AMBUSH

Victims Brought Here For Burial

**Outlaws Attack Party On Peaceful
Mission, Rob Bodies; Casualties
Include QC Mayor, Other Officials**

The remains of Mrs. Aurora Aragon de Quezon, her daughter Maria Aurora (Baby) and nine other victims of a Huk ambuscade in Nueva Ecija yesterday were brought to Manila last night in a funeral motorcade for interment in Manila as the nation slowly recovered from the shock of the first report on the ambush.

Mrs. Quezon and her daughter and members of her party were killed on the Bongabon-Baler interprovincial road at 11:30 a. m. yesterday by a strong band of well armed Hukbalahaps. They were slain after the cars in Mrs. Quezon's motorcade had stopped and had identified the party as that of Mrs. Quezon. Then the bandits stripped the bodies of jewels and valuables.

The widow of President Quezon met tragic death with loved ones and friends as she led a party of about 50 relatives and associates on a motor trip to Baler, Quezon, her hometown, to unveil the historical marker on the birthplace of President Quezon and to attend the town fiesta and the inauguration of the Baler hospital.

The party was approaching Villa Aurora, still on Nueva Ecija soil, and was passing through a zig-zag road on hilly terrain when the leading cars were subjected to heavy enfilading fire.

Quezon City Mayor Ponciano Bernardo, who was in the leading car with Mrs. Quezon, Baby Quezon, Maj. Gen. Rafael Jalandoni, Philip Buencamino III and Antonio San Agustin, left the car with his hands up in token of surrender and shouted: "This is Mrs. Quezon's party." He was shot dead as he yelled.

As all cars screeched to a stop, men swarmed around the leading car. When Gen. Jalandoni saw the outlaws, he grabbed a .45 caliber automatic pistol and was cocking it when an outlaw struck him on the cheek with the butt of a rifle. As he dropped to the floor of the car, he heard volleys fired into its occupants.

The casualty list as officially reported to Malacañan as of 9 o'clock last night.

Known dead:

1. Doña Aurora A. Quezon
2. Miss Maria Aurora (Baby) Quezon, Mrs. Quezon's daughter.
3. Philip Buencamino III, Mrs. Quezon's son-in-law.
4. Mayor Ponciano Bernardo of Quezon City
5. Col. Primitivo San Agustin, chief of the army military intelligence service.
6. Major Antonio San Agustin, assistant manager of the Philippine charity sweepstakes office.
7. Juan Molina, relative of Mrs. Quezon
8. Pedro Payumo, President Quezon's cook and driver.
9. Lt. Diosdado Lazam, PC
10. Corporal Quirino Almarines, PC
11. Corporal Brigido Almarines, PC

Known wounded:

1. General Rafael Jalandoni, former army chief of staff.
2. Captain Olimpio Manalang, PC.
3. Captain Raymundo Silverio, PC.

Reported missing Antonio Arabejo, driver of Col. Primitivo San Agustin.

The survivors included: General Rafael Jalandoni, Dr. Eduardo Quisumbing, former Governor and Mrs. Maximo Rodriguez, Mrs. Sixto de la Costa, Dr. Luis Alandy, Mayor and Mrs. Pedro Alcantara, Dr. and Mrs. Francisco Vicuña, Mr. and Mrs. Ciceron Guerrero, Francisco D. Marquez, Jose Alejandrino, P. C. Guevarra, Cesar Valenzuela, David Valenzuela, Jose Salvosa, Engineer Nitoreda, Mrs. Amparo de Angara, Mrs. Enriqueta Amador and Mrs. Clara de Zubia.

President Quirino, who was in Baguio, remained outwardly calm when he received the report of Mrs. Quezon's death, but he said with feeling: "News of her death comes to me like that of my own mother." He immediately cancelled the cabinet meeting scheduled for today and arranged to fly down to Manila early this morning. He is due at the international airport at 8:30 a. m.

Upon being informed of the tragedy, the President took the following measures:

1. He ordered former Speaker Jose Yulo to serve as his personal representative and to arrange with Secretary of Justice Sabino Padilla, Executive Secretary Teodoro Evangelista and Secretary of National Defense Ruperto Kangleon to make immediate arrangements for the temporary custody of the remains of the victims. This would indicate that the President will formulate more fitting arrangements for the dead.

2. The President called upon General Mariano Castañeda and General Alberto Ramos to summon all the available forces for a full-dress campaign to eliminate the bandits in the Nueva Ecija area.

3. At the same time the President ordered Secretary Evangelista to mobilize all possible assistance to the wounded.

The President was said to have expressed the belief that the assailants were not Huks. The President reportedly said he could not believe that Huks meant to do any harm to Mrs. Quezon because she was loved even by them.

First official reports from General Jalandoni received in Malacañan said that the ambush occurred between 10 and 11 yesterday morning beyond the Quezon boundary about 60 kilometers from Bongabon, Nueva Ecija.

According to a wire from General Jalandoni, the "highway robbers had all gone after they have looted us."

Acting on the orders of the President, Secretary Evangelista mobilized the Red Cross and the Philippine Air Force to fly blood plasma and other medical supplies to Cabanatuan in an army plane.

At the same time arrangements were made to convey blood supply from Clark Field by a U.S. helicopter to Cabanatuan after the U.S. army authorities had volunteered to assist.

It was understood Mrs. Quezon decided to motor to Baler because she had been advised not to make plane trips.

In deference to the wishes of the surviving members of the Quezon family, interment of Mrs. Quezon, Baby Quezon and Philip Buenacaminio will be this afternoon at four o'clock. The funeral procession will start from the University of Santo Tomas chapel to which the bodies were taken last night.

Arrangements for the funeral of Mrs. Quezon were made by a committee created on direction of President Quirino, composed of former Speaker Jose Yulo, chairman; Dr. Manuel Lim (Red Cross), vice chairman; and Miss Manuela Gay (Catholic Women's League), Mrs. Francisca T. Benitez (Civic organizations), Secretary of Labor Primitivo Lovina (cabinet), Delfin Buenacaminio (government corporations), Senator Lorenzo Tañada (senate), Congressman Tomas Morato (congress), Mayor Manuel de la Fuente (Manila), Aurelio Intertas (labor), Felipe Buenacaminio, Jr. (family), Mrs. Trinidad F. Legarda (National Federation of Women's Clubs),

Maj. Gen. Mariano N. Castañeda (armed forces), Dr. Antonio G. Sison and Minister Ramon Fernandez, members.

This committee will meet at 8 a. m. today at the council of state room, Malacañan, to make arrangements on the vigils and the funeral details.

The VSAC, YLAC and Girl Scouts of the Philippines will take charge of the vigil and funeral arrangements for Baby Quezon. The Ateneo Alumni Association, Malacañan Press Association and the department of foreign affairs will be in charge of the vigil and funeral arrangements for Philip Buenacaminio III.

From 6 a. m. today there will be masses at the University of Santo Tomas chapel, the final mass to be at 9 or 9:30 a. m. when the President will be in attendance. Bishop Rufino Santos, of Manila, will say the last mass and will give the last blessing at the cemetery during interment.

By JOVITO REYES
(Special to the Bulletin)

CABANATUAN, Nueva Ecija, April 28.—Mrs. Quezon, widow of the late President Quezon, and 10 others, including her daughter, Baby, and son-in-law, Philip Buenacaminio III, were killed when they were ambushed by a band of no less than 100 armed Hukbalahaps at 10:30 o'clock this morning near the boundary of Nueva Ecija, and Quezon provinces, about 62 kilometers east of Bongabon.

General Jalandoni is the lone survivor in the car of Mrs. Quezon. He related that when the ambushers came near the car he was given up for dead also because he was buried under the bodies of the Quezons, Mayor Bernardo and Tony San Agustin. He said he regained consciousness when the PC troops led by Major Burgosino Fausto started firing at the outlaws who then retreated in disorderly fashion towards the Sierra Madre mountains.

A strong PC reinforcement from Cabanatuan and Bongabon joined by a strong PA force pursued the fleeing dissidents, according to the survivors. The fighting was still going on, one survivor said, when they left the scene of the ambush. He said he believed that the Huks also sustained heavy casualties.

Mrs. Quezon and her party were reportedly on their way to Baler, Quezon, to attend the town fiesta there and at the same time to witness the inauguration of the Baler hospital.

Immediately upon reaching Quezon soil, the party was fired upon by the Huks who were strategically deployed on the high embankments of the zigzag road near Villa Aurora. The dissidents concentrated their attack on the first car in which were riding Mrs. Quezon, Baby Quezon, Buenacaminio, Tony San Agustin, Gen. Jalandoni and Mayor Bernardo. Thinking that all the occupants had been killed, the outlaws aimed their shots at the succeeding jeeps bearing the other members of the



GEN. R. JALANDONI

Quezon party. About 20 other cars which composed the long motorcade returned towards Bongabon upon hearing the shots.

Occupants of the two other vehicles who escaped unhurt were Hilarion Silayan, director of the PACSA, Dr. Francisco Vicuña, chief of the Quezon Memorial hospital; Dr. Eduardo Quisumbing and several others.

Reports of this incident created a stir here. Some informed sources blamed the present Liberal party squabbles in the Senate for having failed to give due attention to the worsening condition in Central Luzon, especially in Nueva Ecija.

Governor Juan O. Chioco who rushed to the scene of the ambush with Provincial Board Member Sixto Ilustre wired the President and the secretary of the interior about the incident.

Meanwhile the news of the brutal killings spread like wildfire throughout the province. PC troops had a difficult time keeping thousands of people from crowding at the provincial hospital as they clamored to have a glimpse of the body of Mrs. Quezon and her daughter. Dr. Raymond Bernardo, brother of the slain mayor of Quezon City, was speechless.

Philip Buenacaminio III died at the provincial hospital before he could be taken to Manila by plane for treatment of his wounds. All the victims were taken to Manila late today as government forces intensified their pursuit of the Huks responsible for the ambush.

Those who were able to escape to Bongabon said that almost the entire force of the 1st combat team, headed by Capt. Dominador Alo rushed to the scene of the ambush. Lt. Col. Angel Magallanes, newly appointed provincial commander for Nueva Ecija, who was having a conference with provincial officials this morning immediately left for an undisclosed place upon learning of the Huk attack.

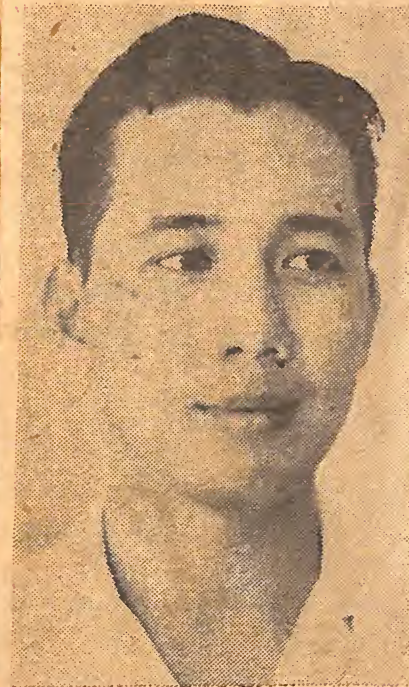
KILLED IN AMBUSCADE



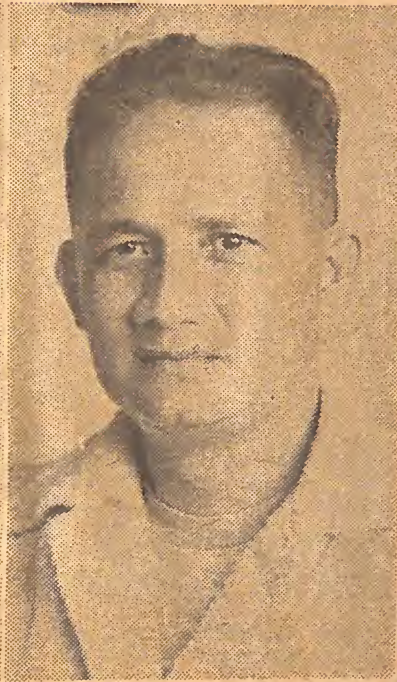
MRS. AURORA QUEZON



"BABY" QUEZON



PHILIP BUENCAMINO III



MAYOR P. BERNARDO



VICTIMS OF AMBUSH THAT ROCKED THE NATION. The remains of Mrs. Quezon, brought to Manila for interment (top left), are borne by some of the survivors of the ambushcade to the Funeraria Nacional where they lay for some time prior to transfer to the University of Sto. Tomas chapel.



Bottom, right photo, shows some of the survivors: (left to right) Mrs. Enriqueta Amador, Mrs. Amparo de Angara, (Mrs. Quezon's sister), and Mrs. Clara de Zubia, all passengers of the third car from Mrs. Quezon's.



Below, she makes pilgrimage to Lipa Convent, returns home with petals.



With the same energy for work as she had demonstrated in the Red Cross, Mrs. Quezon went into a lot of activities to please her friends. Above, she throws the first ball in a bowling inaugural.

On Her Last Trip

'I'm Going To My Home,' She Said

By PACIENCIA TORRE-GUZMAN

In Baguio, last Friday, I talked with Mrs. Aurora Aragon Quezon.

It was siesta time when I barged in at the Quezon home on Legarda street. She was wearing a navy wool dress and all smiles when she came out on the terrace to find my photographers already in possession of the place. She crinkled her eyes at me in good-natured response when I told her I was lucky to be able to feature her Baguio home in an *Evening News* article.

I recall now that almost her very first words to me were, "I am going down tomorrow because I am going to my home town."

She ushered me and my two photographers to the living room. She lifted a vase here, an ash tray there, moved a floor lamp nearer to the piano—she was all help, despite her daughter Nini's fears that she was unnecessarily straining herself.

She took me to an oil painting in the dining room. Mrs. Quezon pointed to me painstakingly how every known Philippine fruit was included in the painting. This was presented, she said, to the late President Quezon by Dr. Eduardo Quisumbing, one of those in the tragic party on the President's birthday on August 19, 1941, just before the outbreak of the Pacific war.

What she relished narrating about the painting was how it is the only reminder left of their famous Pasay home which burned down during liberation. The painting, Mrs. Quezon said, was snatched by a Swiss gentleman from the burning house, and carefully rolled in a bamboo tube which the nice gentleman carried with him to Switzerland to restore later to Mrs. Quezon.

The painting is very dear to Mrs. Quezon. She would gaze at it from afar and leaf over precious memories from a happy past.

We remarked at the soothing atmosphere of permanency even in this vacation home, at which she again crinkled her eyes and smiled serenely as if to say, "That's has always been my pattern of life—permanency, stability in anything I do."

A bill collector came, whom she attended to with dispatch, saying, "I always pay my bills in Manila, but if you say so, I'll pay you now." Which she did.

A service tray borne by a maid passed by on the way to Baby's room where Lulu Reyes was being entertained for lack of room space in the living and dining rooms which were for the moment in complete possession of the photographers. Nonong came out and wanted to know if Doña Aurora was not going along with him to attend Benediction. Nonong sauntered out, and Mrs. Quezon took me to her bedroom to show me proudly her new altar with its new reigning image, the *Lady of Fatima*.

Her room was a mess, she was packing up for this fatal trip. Again she said: "I am leaving tomorrow, I have to visit my home town. This she said with much happy anticipation I understood. I knew what it meant going back to the old homestead.

She pushed aside her shoes which were lined in a row preparatory to going into shoe cases. She steered away her grandson's crib to give room to the photographers. "My grandson rooms with me," she remarked. It was then I saw for the second time that afternoon the framed snapshot of grandmother and grandson in close filial communion resting on her dresser. The camera froze the two just as the grandmotherly kiss was being firmly planted on the chubby cheeks of gurgling, impish, 15-month old "Pongoy" (as Nini teasingly calls her first-born.)

Earlier in the afternoon, Nini and her husband Philip showed me this photograph while we were watching the photographers get busy on the terrace.

It is a photograph the whole family is proud of. It is a portrait of a golden life lived as the Lord commands. To me, that photograph best symbolizes the close-knit family life Mrs. Quezon had consistently maintained from the early years, through an unmatched national career as wife of a people's leader through the eternity of bereavement and on to the serene days when her grandchildren were beginning to come to give her joy in old age.

Mrs. Quezon took off some two hours from her packing to attend to us. We apologized. And to our "feliz viaje" she again crinkled her eyes and smiled the gracious smile we all knew.

Baby dreamed of death; Mrs. Quezon felt safe with her blessed petals

To unveil a stone marker on the spot where the wooden cross appears in photo at left, Mrs. Quezon undertook that fatal motor drive to Baler last Thursday. It was a taxing and dangerous journey: 168 kilometers of bad road through several Huk lairs. But she didn't mind; she had been on longer motor trips. Except for the dust which bothered her, she felt perfectly safe; for in her bag that morning she carried fresh rose petals from Lipa blessed two days previous by the Mother Superior of the convent. Such was the energy and the faith of Mrs. Quezon that she died fully endowed with both.

Baby Aurora was not as strong. To her YLAC friends before she went on the trip, she bade goodbye, "to go to Huk land and rest in peace." She had been dreaming continually of her father, she confessed, and she was troubled. You pray, pray for him, urged her mother. "Maybe," persisted Baby, "I'm going to see him soon. I'd better get my insurance straightened out."

Her mother had no time for jokes like that. Since Don Manuel died, she had learned to keep herself so busy that she would have no idle moment for morbid thoughts. She was in almost every social service in town, establishing such a difficult precedence for former First Ladies of the Land.



This is the old nipa hut, framed between shade trees and fenced in by low poles, where Doña Aurora was born. About a block away, on a similarly sun-baked, dirt road in an equally inadequate shanty, her first cousin, President Quezon, was born.



This is the humble birthplace of the Star of Baler and the Father of His Country, beloved by his townmates and his countrymen—the late greatest Filipino—Pres. MANUEL L. QUEZON

Monday, March 13, when this photo appeared in the Sunday Times
Mag. ident called up Secretary Neomuceno of Public Works, and noted, "This

is an eyesore." In a few minutes, Baler had a grant of P30 thousand for a permanent stonemarker for Quezon's birthplace. That stonemarker has been unveiled by Mrs. Quezon, in connection with

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Quirino To Break Tradition At State Funeral

The President will be one of the pallbearers of the casket bearing Mrs. Quezon's remains from the altar of the UST chapel to the door of the chapel. With him will be Senate President Mariano J. Cuenco, Speaker Eugenio Perez, Chief Justice Manuel V. Morán and Mrs. Francisca T. Benitez.

Quirino's acting as pallbearer will break an official tradition. The President is not supposed to act as such in a funeral for a private citizen. Mrs. Quezon's funeral will be a state funeral.

President Quirino, by official proclamation, has ordered flags flown at half-staff throughout the country today.

Pallbearers of Baby Quezon will be representatives of VSAC, Girl Scouts, YLAC, Assumption college and UST. For Philip Buencamino III will be Undersecretary of Foreign Affairs Felino Neri, and representatives of the Malacañan press association, UST and veterans.

Masses were said at the UST chapel for the Quezons and Buencamino III beginning at 6 a.m. High requiem mass was sung at 9:30 by Msgr. Rufino Santos, bishop of Manila.

From the UST chapel to the main gate of the UST campus the pallbearers will be members of the committee on arrangement, composed of Justice José Yulo chairman; Dr. Manuel Lim, vice-chairman, and Sec. Primitivo Lovina, Senator Lorenzo M. Tañada, Rep. Tomás B. Morato, Ambassador Ramón Fernandez, Major Gen. Mariano N. Castañeda, Mayor Manuel de la Fuente, Delfin Buencamino, Felipe Buencamino II, Miss Manuela Gay, Mrs. Francisca T. Benitez, Mrs. Trinidad Legarda, Dr. Antonio G. Sison, and Aurelio Intertias.

The funeral cortege will leave UST at 4 p.m.

The remains will pass through the UST gate to P. Noval, P. Campa, España, P. Paredes, Quezon boulevard, Azcárraga, Rizal avenue, Blumentritt and into north cemetery.

At the veterans mausoleum of north cemetery, the Quezon and Buencamino families and their friends will be pallbearers up to the Quezon lot.

Last services will be officiated by Msgr. Rufino Santos.

President Quirino leads nation in paying homage to Mrs. Quezon



While his political enemies made capital of the ambushade as a denial of the administration's claims that there is peace and order in Central Luzon, President Quirino (with Nonong, middle photo) rushed down from Baguio



to mourn at the bier of Doña Aurora. Breaking tradition, he helped bear her remains from the chapel altar (left photo) and rubbed elbows with the crowds who wanted to view closer the unopened caskets. In deference



to the wishes, expressed often in her last years, of Baby Quezon, the casket remained closed. Not even Nonong or Nini, the last two Quezon children, could see the dead. All they knew was that a Red Cross banner

Mrs. Quezon Laid To Rest

Under an overcast sky yesterday afternoon, a mourning nation buried the most revered woman in the country, her daughter, and her son-in-law—innocent victims of a brutal Huk ambushade.

The remains of the three, Mrs. Aurora Quezon, Baby Quezon, and Philip Buencamino III, were laid in final rest at the Quezon family lot in the North Cemetery where the late President Manuel L. Quezon is entombed.

As early as 2 o'clock in the afternoon, crowds began gathering on the UST grounds, lining the streets through which the funeral cortege was to pass. At 4 o'clock, President Elpidio Quirino, his daughter Vicky, and aides-de-camp arrived at the UST chapel. The President was the principal pall bearer for Mrs. Quezon.

The cortege left the chapel at 4:30 o'clock arriving at the cemetery at 6 o'clock. Police and PC soldiers had difficulty at the burial lot clearing the way for the procession.

A hush, broken only by stifled sobs, suddenly fell as the pall bearers approached with the caskets, to the strains of "Nearer My God to Thee," played by the constabulary band.

The caskets were laid down a few feet from the burial lot, Mrs. Quezon's, draped in a Filipino flag; Baby's, borne by members of the YLAC—the charity organization of which she was the president; Philip's, carried by his father, sisters, and relatives. After the blessing, given by Bishop Rufino Santos of Manila, Mrs. Quezon's casket was lifted and laid into the niche, still wet, beside her husband's. Baby followed next, banked with flowers, her tearful friends her pall bearers. Philip was last, his tomb and Baby's side by side.

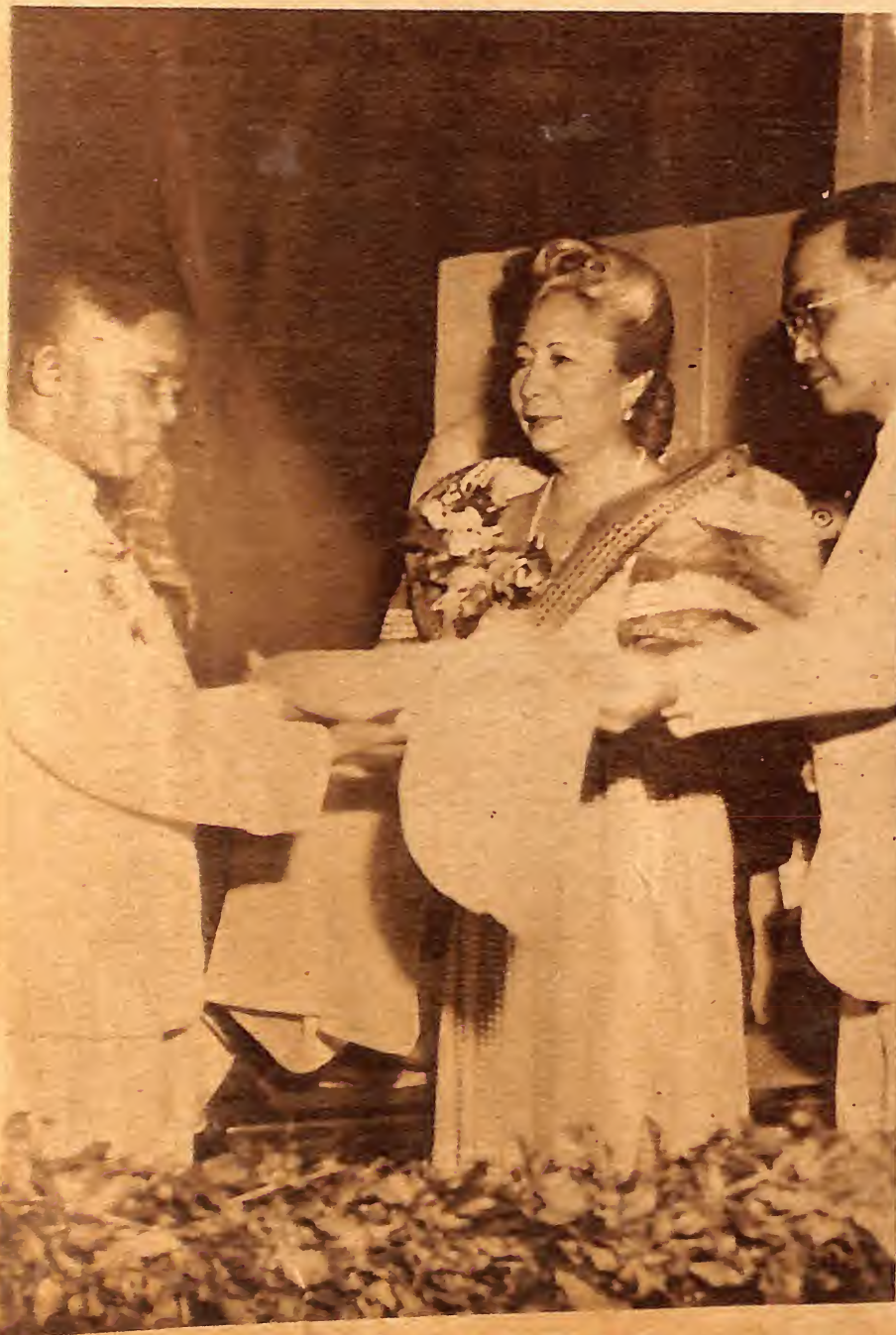
The crowd dispersed silently at 6:20, a few remaining to break off sprigs from the blooming shrubs on the burial lot for mementos.



WHILE she lived, Mrs. Aurora Quezon was active in social work. She had identified herself with the Philippine National Red Cross as chairman of its many fund raising campaigns.

MESSAGE TO THE MOUNTAINS

By YAY MARKING



SHE WAS wherever there was need for selfless service: among the teachers, the writers, the welfare workers, the lawyers and the doctors.

"TELL them I am Viernes."

Yes, you are Viernes. You are a little god with a great big gun on your hip. Originally you had a Cause with which few of us, considering ourselves decent, had quarrel; but you have grown bigger than your cause and now you are Viernes and you boast of woman-killing. Off and on there is drivel that "it was not the Huks." No, it very likely was not the Huks as an organization, but certainly it was some of the Huks in an organization running amuck for lack of leadership control. Definitely it was Viernes, so proudly claiming credit for his armed prowess...

Down here in the lethargic lowlands, Viernes, there is a moral and mental evasiveness which avers we didn't do it, you didn't do it, "they" did it... "they" indicating the imaginary margin for banditry. Thus we play politics with the devil. Thus we avoid saying anything nasty about the likes of you lest we ourselves get a bullet in the back. The word for this, of course, is cowardice, the language not having changed since the days the guerrillas scouted for and held the camps you now use. But a people can become only so afraid, Viernes, then no more; once the saturation point is reached, you will still be Viernes, yes, but the people will be The People.

Though we of small stature cannot answer for a nation, each human, in the name of humanity,

can answer for himself, and by that token I for me. You acclaim yourself one of the "little people"—the exploited tenant, the underpaid laborer, the nameless men and women in millions as against the unjustly favored few. As one of the "little people," you have spoken with blind and final hatred in the merciless murder of Mother Quezon, Baby, Philip, Bernardo, the others I may not have known personally but whose lives were equally precious. Nor have their human rights been more savagely denied, than the lives of men, women and children slain in bloody continuity through four years of pretended peace.

Think you, Viernes, that all the "little people" are you? How about me, and the millions like me? We have known labor in the fields, dishwashing in restaurants, the picking and packing of fruit. We are the little people, too, come earlier to maturity perhaps than you. Perhaps our fight for the same things is longer and harder but, God give us strength to keep it so, cleaner. We reason with ideas, not with bullets. Bullets are for defense against aggressors, not for our brothers, not for the few truly noble in an admittedly contemptible landlord class, certainly not for those hundreds of simple, ignorant, struggling workers men like you have killed as atrociously as your ambush of Mother Quezon and her party. For yours has hard-

proved itself a class war, Viernes; it's just a war, shooting blind, more for the establishment of your own ego than the cause of the workers. By what you have done for your own brutish satisfaction, you have lost most of the gains made by labor and peasant unions throughout the country. Inch by inch, "two steps forward, one step backward", they were getting somewhere. You have robbed them of gains... and what have you substituted? — the unremitting enmity, resistance active and passive, contempt of hundreds of thousands of people of which the "big shot" class is a small and not very admirable percentage. I, who never loved the tenant system, have nowhere to go now, for I hate the likes of you as much as the cacique and his usurious wife... Essentially you are the same kind, both of you abusing power, he the power of money, you the power of a gun. You're both ruthless, both cruel, both violently egoistic. I hope it gives you surprise to discover to whom you are blood-brother. I am even willing to admit, while claiming neither of you has the right, that you, Viernes, dispose of your victims swiftly while your landlord-brother in vicious inhumanity kills by a slower process.

In your ego, you naturally think you accomplished your ambush all by your little self. Never will you realize that the landlords and the tycoons are your real commanders, that it is less inconvenience to them to have you fighting and dying in the hills than driving them to their wits' end with strikes, court cases, fairer laws. And they do not weep for you greatly nor at long length over Mother Quezon's death, for she was your friend more than theirs. Believe me, they are even pleased that you have made this horrible deed that finally gets the field action against you that they themselves have never been able to marshal. Where they lie, Mother Quezon knows this, Baby knows it, Philip knows it, and if the dead can weep, and this I wish I did not know, they weep for you. Hesitating on Nini's doorstep, fumbling for words of comfort, needing to receive as give it, I cannot find the kind word of explanation. I cannot tell her why this had to happen, why a maniac by the name of Viernes takes pride in slaughter, why the grieving is short-lived. For what you have done to Nini, which equals what you did to all the rest, I hate you. Believe me, you can never hate me as I hate you. And hating you, I bless the memory of Colonel Roberto Mata who hunted down and killed in a cornfield one of us who committed highway robbery; I cherish the memory of Colonel Leon Z. Cabalhin, who tried and executed a rapist; I am even, humble before Marking whose headquarters was not only a guerrilla military school and hospital but also a reformatory where he personally by a combination of persuasion and force made his followers into "gentleman fighters or I'll break your goddam head." I might quarrel with his language but never with his results.

If Quezon were alive, he would rip down the fence, toss the sitters to their sides, talk votes with voters, say it with bullets to killers. For crime, corruption, for the distressing bad behavior found in the highest offices in the land, he would turn this our beloved country upside down to set it right again. And it would not have needed the death of Mother Quezon to pinpoint the raging of a civil war. Anybody's violent and unmerited death would have sufficed.

Who first fought for Social Justice? Who went to you under the burning Pampanga sun, through the Muñoz floods, to the farthest outposts to see you, hear you, help you? Who had long conferences with that other great man, Pedro Abad Santos, and for hours stood before a hundred thousand of you at a time in simple, honest debate? It was neither politics nor patience; it was for love of you.

He knew about the creek dammed by a rich man to make a fishpond at the expense of living water for hundreds of your families along the dried waterway... He knew about the cacique's usurious wife and the 10-centavo bottle of mercurochrome she debitted against you for P2.00. He knew how insufficient your share of the crops and, too, how barren the earth for so many mouths... I know he knew, for he allowed me to study reports meant only for him and his Cabinet and to study them only under Vargas' watchful eye lest I make off with one he would himself study further; many times I studied until 11 o'clock or midnight in Vargas' Malacanan office. And who was I? — just a cub reporter, for a long time with more of a haircut than a name, yet even I could ask this great man questions, even I could quench the thirst for knowledge with a President's secretary my librarian.

None of us was too humble for his attention, neither you nor I. As he helped an ignorant, eager girl, so did he valiantly help you. He knew that what you wanted, the familiar but barren land under your feet, was at best an empty heritage, so he pointed you to new land, to virgin land, and he loaned you the money to go, gave you NLSA supervision, focused national interest on you. Do you think the landlords were happy to have him ease you out of your bondage? He stood strong and alone in his humanity, and for this you slew his family. Your own revered Pedro Abad Santos would cry out against your savagery. Wherever the gentle old bachelor lies in his hero's grave surely his heart must ache for his political children who have become what?

All through a great President's years of service, Mother Quezon helped her husband and in that capacity was our first, and last, Lady of the Land. Wherever there were those in service to country, she was there, not in self-glorification but in assistance to him and to them... among the teachers, the nurses, the writers, the welfare workers, the lawyers,



AT THE memorial rites held in honor of her late husband, she occupied the same stage with President Elpidio Quirino and Senator Jose Avelino.



SHE read most of the speeches she had to deliver in the course of her work, but she was eloquent in Tagalog. Above, Mrs. Pilar Hidalgo Lim and Ambassador Carlos P. Romulo form part of her audience.

the doctors... and among the factory workers rolling cigars by hand, the students timidly choosing a walk of life, the mothers in the puericulture centers, the workers who had built the bridge... ever among the poor, to whom she gave her life, only to have it taken by force.

Baby was the girl who should have been a boy. For her who is dead and cannot herself ask, in what way did Baby harm you? — by blasting public indifference toward the lepers' misery? sweating for funds for the Ylao slum schools? cramming law into her head, the better to carry on her father's work? a fragile body, driven by an untiring spirit? Baby's sharp tongue and cutting wit were only for us inured to it, understanding and loving her for it. Never did she jab at you, to whom she was fiercely loyal. It is even possible that she was a friend to me because she considered me one of you. "Hi," she would say, "How's Yay the Underprivileged? Madrigal still overworking and underfeeding you?" And if I mourned my financial state, she would jibe, "Don't be stupid! Strike!" Though the years, I was grateful for her frankness, for her rough, un pitying, challenging friendship, for her equality and because once, when we quarrelled, and she stamped her foot and I stalked out in anger, when I reached the office she was on the telephone to apologize...

Philip, too, is dead. What dramatic irony that you butchered him. For Philip and Baby were your open door to a half-million hectares of free, virgin land... Only one other person knows what Baby and Philip knew — that

there was a place for you to go, land for you, a new start. That person is Judge Barrera. He knows. Ask him.

It started in the time of President Roxas, the time when people, despite atrocities, gave you the benefit of the doubt. They could not see what Roxas saw then, that the language you understand is the language of violence. They had no quarrel with your cause, and only a doubt as to your methods. Fatuously they thought that secretly siphoning you out of congested areas, spiriting you away under the noses of the soldiers, leaving them with nothing to fight and thereby saving their lives too, would rescue you from the circumstances of injustice and hunger which justified your desperate rebellion.

It was so agreed. Baby and Philip would let you know if and when... I would point where. All your problems were being considered — food, tools, instruction, tree medicine, schools, markets for your produce, immunity from the past...

It is your friends you have killed, your friends more than mine, more than anybody's. You snatched a necklace, and lost a loving heart. You tore a jewel from the one ear in the Philippines that would still listen to you. You poured bullets into frail Baby at the dawn of a legal career for the underprivileged. You mowed down a man who called out to you, not for himself but those who defended you where you could not defend yourselves. There is little loss in hating you; you cannot do worse to your enemies than you have done to your friends.—

Mrs. Quezon Eulogized In US

WASHINGTON, May 4 (UP).—Three hundred Filipino and American friends and admirers heard a Filipino priest pronounce a stirring eulogy of Mrs. Aurora A. Quezon at a requiem high mass for her at St. Mathews cathedral here. Fr. Pacifico Ortiz, S.J., called Mrs. Quezon the "victim of an assassin's folly" and of "petty rivalries."

He said that "no nation can long survive without charity." He called on Filipinos to be their "brother's keepers" and practice individual charity as a defense against pettiness and rivalries.

Ortiz said that Mrs. Quezon demonstrated charity through her devotion to schools and the underprivileged. He added that he did not believe it would be belittling President Quezon's memory to say that "without Mrs. Quezon he could not have become the leader he became."

"Behind the man we all admired stood the lady we all loved," he said.

Myron M. Cowen, new United States ambassador to the Philippines, attended the service, his first public appearance in Filipino circles.

Six Filipino Jesuit priests participated in the service presided over by Archbishop Patrick O'Boyle of Washington. Fr. Francisco Araneta of Woodstock college, Maryland, officiated.

Pampanga Governor Lauds Mrs. Quezon

Special to The MANILA TIMES
SAN FERNANDO, May 1.—Mrs. Aurora Aragon Quezon was the greatest Filipino woman who ever lived, declared Governor Jose B. Lingad today during a Labor Day celebration here. The Philippines lost its foremost social worker, he said, whose influence not only contributed greatly to the success of her husband's administration but also towards the social justice program.

Lingad condemned the Huks' mania for criminal ruthlessness which he said was responsible for Mrs. Quezon's death as well as the death of hundreds of people in central Luzon. He mentioned the recent massacre of the Garcia family in his hometown, Lubao, where an entire household was killed, including a young mother in the family way and a five-year-old girl.

Advocating martial law in places where Huks commit depredations, Lingad vigorously condemned Luis Taruc, pinning on him the responsibility of so much human slaughter. Had Taruc surrendered during the amnesty, he said, the peasants would now be leading peaceful and productive lives.

Lingad defended the present administration, whose social justice program, he pointed out, leads to the amelioration of the condition of the masses. He vigorously condemned communism, stating that it seeks to enslave the peasants.

Other Labor Day speakers were former Acting Governor Artemio Macalino, Atty. Jose Baltazar, and Rev. Fr. M. Sunga. Secretary Sotero Baluyut was represented by Mrs. Baluyut who crowned the Labor Day Queen.—I.

Special to the MANILA TIMES
BAGUIO, May 1.—Baguio residents including members of the American community here turned out enmasse to offer sympathy over the tragic death of Mrs. Aurora Quezon in necrological services held this afternoon at the Quezon grotto above Burnham Park.

The orators included Mayor Jose M. Cariño, Mrs. Elmer W. Herold, Mrs. Mat Nivera, Vice-Mayor Virginia Oteya de Guia and Baguio College President Benjamin Salvosa. All the speakers extolled the humanitarian work of Mrs. Quezon. Dr. Teodoro C. Arvizu thanked the speakers in behalf of the Quezon family.

Aside from the orations the program included singing by the public of the hymn, "Nearer My God To Thee," and a vocal solo by Mrs. Nella Manalo Concordia.

The Quezon grotto was the scene of yearly novenas sponsored by Mrs. Quezon in honor of Saint Lourdes.

Minister Teodomiro Aguilar y Salas wrote the Secretary of Foreign Affairs expressing the condolence of the Chief of the Spanish State of his government and the entire personnel of the Spanish legation in the Philippines.

Minister Aguilar's letter of condolence reads in part: "In this hour of bereavement of the Filipino nation due to the misfortune that has just befallen her, I hasten to convey to Your Excellency, to your government, and to your people the expression of the sincerest condolence of the Chief of the Spanish State, of its government and the entire personnel of the Spanish legation in the Philippines which I represent."

"Please accept Excellency this manifestation of sympathy coming from the bottom of our hearts, together with the renewal of the assurances of my highest and distinguished consideration."

Minister Aguilar conveyed the following message of the Minister of Foreign Relations of Spain, Martin Artajo, to the Secretary of Foreign Affairs: "In the name of the Spanish Government and in my own, I request Your Excellency to express to the President of the Philippines, to his government, to the Filipino people, and to the bereaved family our deepest and heartiest condolences on the brutal assassination of the widow and daughter of the illustrious Filipino patriot, Manuel Quezon, and we fraternally share in the bereavement of the Philippines in such a misfortune."

Aurora Aragon Quezon

By VICENTE VILLAMIN

WASHINGTON (By Air Mail)

The tragic end of Mrs. Aurora Aragon Quezon and members of her family is truly a matter of universal sorrow. Beloved and respected by all because of her own goodness and being the widow of the late lamented President Manuel Quezon, even those who perpetrated the dastardly murder must be sorrowing now as they realize their fatal error in misidentifying their victims, for surely Mrs. Quezon had not done anything to them or to others of the common people except what would be helpful and advantageous to them.



V. VILLAMIN

Mortal life is such a fleeting episode and so full of uncertainties that while life lasts it were better to be happy by leading a useful and satisfying life that would earn the approbation of God and of mankind. Mrs. Quezon lived such a life and therefore she should be held up as a model for other women to emulate.

I have met Mrs. Quezon in many different cities, but it was in Los Angeles where I had long conversations with her. She enjoyed the charms and pleasantness of southern California in company with her three children. She occupied the house of her friend, Mrs. Pilar Hidalgo Lim, who, like her, is an outstanding leader of the Filipino people.

Mrs. Quezon told me of her different activities in which she put her heart and soul. She concerned herself with the welfare of the masses. Her ideas on public questions affecting them were simple and practical and showed a mind that was analytical. I mentioned her efforts to increase the yield per hectare of rice on her farm in a talk I made to the finance committee of the United States Senate when it had under consideration the Philippine trade act of 1946. I was honoring her as a person with sound and practical ideas.

By the press, I followed her civic activities since she returned

to Manila from the United States. She was a potent force in the nation, a dynamo of work, an angel of mercy, a faithful servitor of humanity and withal a mirror of natural modesty and democratic simplicity. Her memory will be cherished by the Filipino people from generation to generation.

Her husband, the late first president of the Philippine Commonwealth, was a great and dynamic leader. By his genius and compelling personality he kept the government on an even keel and held the people together, galvanizing and vitalizing their spirit of nationalism. Husband and wife, in separate fields of endeavor, formed a working team that functioned incessantly for the well-being of the Philippines.

The country has yet many anxious days to face. The brutalizing effects of war on some people are still untamed and undiminished. A spirit of restlessness is still stirring in the minds of the masses. To bring them back to normal is the first duty of government. Mrs. Quezon was helping powerfully in that task as a private citizen. The murderers got the wrong person when they slew her.

The murderous incident is an attack against both the people and the government. And both of them must close ranks to repel further attacks. The President of the nation must be solidly supported to maintain law and order and to uphold the dignity of the government. Every erring soul must be overwhelmingly convinced that every act of lawlessness and bestiality will be discovered and dealt with relentlessly.

Mrs. Quezon's fate should serve as a unifying force among the good people of the Philippines, irrespective of personal political differences and party affiliations. It should also serve to sear the soul of those few who believe in violence and cover the things that belong to others without earning them.

Aurora Aragon Quezon, with members of her family and others, has departed from this earth. If every act of service and humanity that she rendered to others in her lifetime is represented by a beautiful rose, there will certainly be a mountain of beautiful roses symbolizing her public life.

The Evening News

TUESDAY, MAY 10, 1949

Pays Tribute To Mrs. Quezon

While "everyone feels the poorer because of her death," yet "our people and our prosperity will be the richer because she has lived," President Quirino said in his necrological speech during the memorial services in honor of Doña Aurora A. Quezon given by the Philippines National Red Cross at Malacañan last night.

Former Associate Justice Manuel Lim was another speaker at the gathering that was well attended.

The President said in part:

"Mrs. Quezon, devoted and attached to her husband as she had always been all her life, human enough to feel the immeasurable loss for her beloved husband's demise, summoned all the courage and wisdom that she could muster from her heritage and determined to continue her husband's life struggles while she lived. It was she who had served as the lever that had gauged the course of her husband's public life. She had stabilized and steadied his movements and convictions as he had embarked upon his aggressive and compelling patriotic endeavors at the height of his strength, power and influence as leader of his people. The husband's vicissitudes of fortune in his great battles of life had made him turn his eyes upon the lot of the common man. But it was she who had touched and softened his heart and made him champion the cause of the masses, the underprivileged, the underfed. President Quezon's social justices had been Aurora Quezon's inspiration and passion.

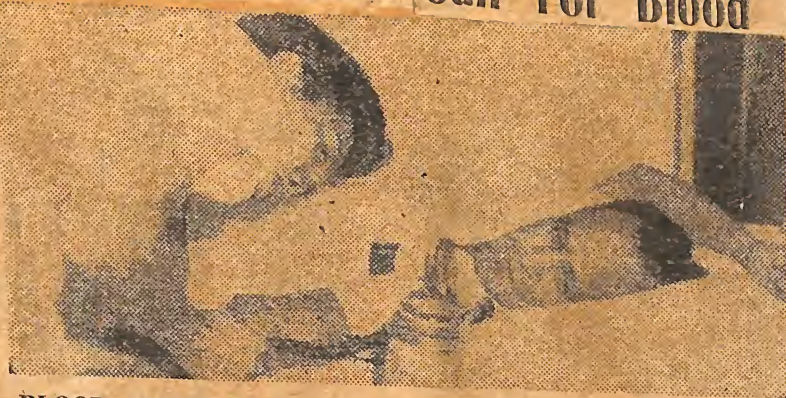
"But great as her influence had been, she had never abused it to further a justifiable personal pride when she knew that grave problems of state were involved. She had asked nothing for herself. She had never suggested that she would be sharing the criticism or glorification of her husband's conduct even if it affected her feelings or dignity as the mother of his children. Nor had she minded being dragged along up or down as her husband's career had brought him higher or lower in the national estimation. She had always risen to the occasion in the most helpful spirit. Because far and above her realization of some of her husband's failings in his human adventures, she had had absolute confidence in her husband's devotion and respect for her, which she undoubtedly had inspired by her conduct and her

prayers. Quezon, the great man and leader, became the greater because of the inspiring influence of Mrs. Quezon, the woman and wife. And Mrs. Quezon eventually became the rock of refuge and of strength to many a Filipino leader beset with the burden of the people's problems. That she did all this quietly within the private sanctuary of the home is a grateful fact and commentary on the womanhood of this country.

"Aurora Aragon Quezon was not only the first of the First Ladies of the land. In her own right, she was simply grand! The insuperable dignity, wisdom and grace with which she carried her responsibility to the nation after the death of President Quezon were no accident; they came as the nature flowering of a lifetime of responsible, devoted and fulfilled comradeship. When she undertook to head our National Red Cross, she simply acceded to giving formal confirmation, on her own right, of being in fact and in truth, mother to her people. She did not merely lend her name, great as it was, to the cause. She labored mightily, doing yeoman service like everyone else who belonged to it, and provided its deepest, most abiding inspiration. Our people may not know now who was the greater, Quezon the Father of his country, or Aurora Aragon Quezon, the truly symbolic mother of her race. But history will record them both as the greatest benefactors of this generation, and Mrs. Quezon as the greatest woman in her country.

"The world has shared our people's sorrow in her tragic passing. Those of us who knew her well can most truly say: to know her was to respect her, to admire her, to love her. No longer shall she grace the halls of the land which were wont to be exalted by her ennobling personality; no longer shall welfare institutions feel the touch of her kind heart and hand. No longer shall these Palace halls be dignified by her handsome and queenly figure; no longer shall these walls receive the impact of her gentle influence. No longer shall this atmosphere, which for many years she had enlivened with her wisdom and charm, be permeated by her spirit of racial honor and pride—as embodiment of the noblest type of Filipino womanhood."

Hundreds Answer Call For Blood



BLOOD DONORS of all nationalities, majority Filipinos and Americans, immediately rushed to the Red Cross headquarters following a frantic appeal for blood donors flashed over radio stations DZFM, DZMB, DZRH and DZPI last Thursday afternoon, urgently needed to save the lives of injured persons hospitalized in Cabanatuan Provincial hospital as a result of the Huk ambushade. Above shows Francisco Ortigas, Jr., one of the first to heed the Red Cross call for blood donors, donating blood to save the lives of those who were involved in the ambushade. (PNRC Photo)

That Mrs. Aurora A. Quezon was beloved by everyone was made evident last Thursday evening when more than 200 people of almost all nationalities residing in Manila flocked to the Philippine National Red Cross blood bank to donate part of their blood.

The tremendous response was in answer to the Red Cross appeal flashed over all Manila's radio stations for Type O blood urgently needed to help save the lives of those critically injured due to the Quezon party ambushade. Earlier in the afternoon, the entire blood Type O stock of the Red Cross was flown to the Cabanatuan provincial hospital where the injured

were hospitalized.

The answer to the radio blood appeal flashed over stations DZMB, DZRH, and DZPI was electric. Immediately after the first flash, at about 5 p.m. prospective donors started pouring into PNRC headquarters at the corner of Isaac Peral and Taft Avenue. Such was Mrs. Quezon's prestige that even one woman, not knowing that the former first lady was dead, volunteered to donate even half of her entire blood thinking it would save the PNRC chairman.

Only sixty among the many that registered, however, were classified as having type O blood.

Grandes Donaciones De Sangre Hubo En La Cruz Roja Por Doña Aurora

Que Da. Aurora A. de Quezon era querida no por su pueblo solamente sino por otros, fue lo que se hizo evidente en la noche del jueves cuando mas de 200 personas de casi todas las nacionalidades que viven en Manila, acudieron al banco de sangre de la Cruz Roja Filipina para donar su sangre.

Esta fue su contestacion a la apelacion de la Cruz Roja, diseminada por todas las estaciones de radio de Manila, pidiendo donaciones de sangre del tipo O que se necesitaba urgentemente para salvar las vidas de los que fueron gravemente heridos en la emboscada, en que cayo la comitiva de Quezon. A hora mas temprana del mismo dia, toda la existencia de sangre del tipo O de la Cruz Roja fue llevada en avion al hospital provincial de Cabanatuan, donde estaban hospitalizados los heridos.

Desde las cinco de la tarde del jueves, los donantes voluntarios comenzaron a llegar a la oficina de la Cruz Roja. Era tanto el prestigio de la Sra. de Quezon que una mujer, sabiendo que Da. Aurora ya habia muerto, se ofrecio a donar hasta la mitad de toda su sangre, creyendo que esto podria salvar a la presidenta de

la Cruz Roja Filipina.

Solamente 60, sin embargo, de los muchos que se registraron, fueron clasificados como que tenían la sangre del tipo O. Estos eran Antonio R. Cuyugan, C. R. Hall, Francisco Ortigas, hijo, David L. Grove, Mrs. W. F. Hagans, Jose R. Mahinay, Aristio Montenegro, W. A. McMillion, Enrique J. Gimenez, Leopoldo L. Coronell, James Whett, Mrs. F. S. Shivers, Maria L. de Coronel, 1st Lt. J. R. Acayan, William E. Bender, Felisimo M. Antonio, William H. Quasha, John R. Cooney, Amelia R. de Pastor, Roberto L. Cinco, Mrs. Maravilla B. Misa, Florencio R. Fernando, Robert J. Woods, E. B. Misa, Jr., S. S. Yuna, Roberto Bencio, Fernando Villareal, Pedro Javier, William Parks, Antonio Pastor.

Major Gen. Basilio J. Valdes, Manuel de Jesus, Maria C. de Salvador, Jaime C. Catanghal, Andres Mortell, Gabriel Daza, Jr., Gertrudes Parker, Jack Honiyflet, Florentino Cabigting, Manuel Catanghal, Jose Legarda, Eleuterio Catanghal, Conrado S. Jayson, Oscar Jardial, Baltazar Luseo, Herbert E. Barr, Al Bril, Jose R. Reambillo, Carmelito R. Sunglao, Jose Villacorta, Templeton Louis, Frank Jrigl, Jaime de Guzman.

Rush To Give Blood To Massacre Victims

Up to 10 o'clock last night more than 200 persons of all nationalities, with Filipinos and Americans predominating, had presented themselves at Philippine Red Cross headquarters and offered to give their blood in response to a radio appeal which had been broadcast shortly before 5 p.m. yesterday.

At 4:30 p.m. the Red Cross was able to dispatch a Philippine Army plane to Cabanatuan bringing with it 20,000 cubic centimeters of plasma and 5,000 cubic centimeters of fresh blood.

Although many offered to give blood, a considerable number was rejected due to the fact that what was desired was only Type O blood, the universal type. Of the total number of persons who were examined by Red Cross doctors, only about 50 had been accepted up to shortly before 10 o'clock last night.

To Francisco Ortigas, Jr. belongs the honor of being the first successful donor of Type O blood.

Red Cross headquarters was busy practically all night last night. All employees, including doctors and nurses, were at their posts. Meanwhile, Dr. Yanzon, director, was in constant communication with Cabanatuan for whatever aid the Manila headquarters could extend to the wounded men at the Cabanatuan hospital.

Buencamino Dies In NE Hospital

By ENRIQUE SANTOS
Special to the Chronicle

CABANATUAN, April 28—Philip Buencamino III's last words were "Dios ko!" He lapsed into a coma after uttering this cry and expired at 3 o'clock this afternoon.

Earlier he had asked that his father, Dr. Victor Buencamino, be notified by telegram to Manila. "Call a priest, I am dying," he said. He was given the last sacraments of the Catholic church.

Buencamino was hit in the chest and thigh but remained alive for a few hours after he was brought to the provincial hospital here. Mrs. Aurora Quezon was hit in the head, while most of the others received fatal wounds in the chest. These were Baby Quezon, Quezon City Mayor Ponciano Bernardo, Col. Primitivo San Agustin and Lt. Col. Antonio San Agustin. Lt. Juan Molina, a driver in the party, was hit in the abdomen, and Pedro Payumo, Quezon family cook in the neck.

All these eight persons and four Philippine Constabulary soldiers died in this noon's bloody ambush near the Nueva Ecija-Quezon border. Their bodies have been sent to Manila except that of Payumo, who expired at 6:15 today. The bodies were escorted by Nueva Ecija Gov. Juan O. Chico and PC troops. Only Philip and Payumo were still alive when they were brought to the hospital here.

Two injured in the ambush are being treated in the provincial hospital. They are Capt. Alipio Manalang, commander of the PC escort which was accompanying the Quezon party, who was hit in the left leg, arm and thigh and is in serious condition, and Col. Silverio Raymundo, of the 92nd PC Company, who was wounded in the leg. General Rafael Jalandoni and others were treated for minor injuries.

An eyewitness to the ambush who declined to be identified said Mayor Bernardo came out of the Quezon car with his hands up when the attack had begun and shouted, "These are the Quezons!" Despite this, the eyewitness said, the attackers continued firing their machineguns.

PC escort soldiers killed in the ambush were Lt. D. M. Ara-bejo, Lt. Diosdado Lazam, Cpl. Quirino Almarines and Pfc. Bri-

Cpl. Raymundo said in a statement here the attackers were in a roadside ditch and opened up on the Quezon party with a machinegun. The Quezon car was followed by a PC jeep in which he, Capt. Manalang, Lazam and two other soldiers were riding. Three of them were killed instantly but Manalang and Raymundo managed to jump out of the vehicle.

Raymundo said there was a brief exchange of gunfire. He believed he was able to kill three of the attackers. After the ambush, the dissidents filed onto the road, stripped the dead of jewelry and valuables, and robbed the survivors. Raymundo said he feigned death, probably saving his life, and was picked up by PC rescuers 15 minutes later.

Nini, With Child, Bears Up Bravely In Triple Tragedy

The Quezon residence on Gilmore Avenue, New Manila, where Mrs. Nini Quezon Buencamino remained with her child while the rest of the family left early yesterday morning for Baler, Quezon, received the news of the massacre through a telephone call yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Buencamino, courageous to the last, called up Mansion House in Baguio for confirmation. She next notified her brother Nonong who was vacationing in Baclaran.

Following that there was an endless flow of friends of the family and other visitors who offered sympathy.

Mrs. Nini Quezon Buencamino, here in Manila, learned of the tragic incident through a phone call. Wanting to verify she called up Mansion House, and was informed that her mother and sister Baby were dead. She then relayed the news by phone to her brother Nonong who had gone to spend the day with Mrs. Consuelo Cuyugan, whom the family calls "Ninang."

Friends and relatives were on hand to offer what comfort they could to the bereaved children of the late President Manuel Quezon.

Among the first to call were Congressman Tomas B. Morato (L. Quezon), Jose Yulo, Sen. Geronima Pecson, Dr. Antonio G. Sison, Mrs. Victor Buencamino, Mrs. Emilia Aragon Angara, sister of Mrs. Quezon, Mrs. Luis de Leon, Mrs. Consuelo Cuyugan, Helen Benitez, the Angaras, Mrs. De la Costa, Lulu Reyes, Delfin Buencamino and a host of others.

Funeral arrangements were made according to the request of the children of the deceased. Jose Yulo is taking charge of all arrangements, and these include early mass at the Quezon home in Gilmore, which is a personal request of Nonong's; several masses at the UST chapel, the last being at nine in the morning.

The bodies will most probably not be embalmed as Nini and Nonong wish that they be buried as soon as possible without much fuss. She also requested that the coffins remain covered as she had known her sister Baby to dislike such a practice. President Quirino's arrival from Baguio will be awaited before putting the deceased to rest in the lot occupied by the late President Manuel L. Quezon.

Friends of Baby, especially YLAC girls who swarmed the Quezon residence, believed Baby had several premonitions about the impending disaster. She told friends several days ago that she did not know what it could mean, but that she had been having dreams about her father for three nights.

Some also said that she had jokingly told them that she would get her insurance in order, and that she would not be around for the next YLAC benefit as she would go to Huklandia and rest in peace.

Mrs. Consuelo Cuyugan, who often plays second mother to the Quezon children, related that Mrs. Quezon spent the day with her last Monday, and told her to look after Nonong, who is not so strong.

Baby spent the day with her Tuesday and was in high spirit. One of those who would have also joined the party was Mrs. Quezon's other sister, Mrs. Emilia Aragon Angara, but because the trip is so long she desisted.

Buencamino Dies In NE Hospital

By ENRIQUE SANTOS
Special to the Chronicle

CABANATUAN, April 28—Philip Buencamino III's last words were "Dios ko!" He lapsed into a coma after uttering this cry and expired at 3 o'clock this afternoon.

Earlier he had asked that his father, Dr. Victor Buencamino, be notified by telegram to Manila. "Call a priest, I am dying," he said. He was given the last sacraments of the Catholic church.

Buencamino was hit in the chest and thigh but remained alive for a few hours after he was brought to the provincial hospital here. Mrs. Aurora Quezon was hit in the head, while most of the others received fatal wounds in the chest. These were Baby Quezon, Quezon City Mayor Ponciano Bernardo, Col. Primitivo San Agustin and Lt. Col. Antonio San Agustin. Lt. Juan Molina, a driver in the party, was hit in the abdomen, and Pedro Payumo, Quezon family cook in the neck.

All these eight persons and four Philippine Constabulary soldiers died in this noon's bloody ambush near the Nueva Ecija-Quezon border. Their bodies have been sent to Manila except that of Payumo, who expired at 6:15 today. The bodies were escorted by Nueva Ecija Gov. Juan O. Chiocho and PC troops. Only Philip and Payumo were still alive when they were brought to the hospital here.

Two injured in the ambush are being treated in the provincial hospital. They are Capt. Alipio Manalang, commander of the PC escort which was accompanying the Quezon party, who was hit in the left leg, arm and thigh and is in serious condition, and Col. Silverio Raymundo, of the 92nd PC Company, who was wounded in the leg. General Rafael Jalandoni and others were treated for minor injuries.

An eyewitness to the ambush who declined to be identified said Mayor Bernardo came out of the Quezon car with his hands up when the attack had begun and shouted, "These are the Quezons!" Despite this, the eyewitness said, the attackers continued firing their machineguns.

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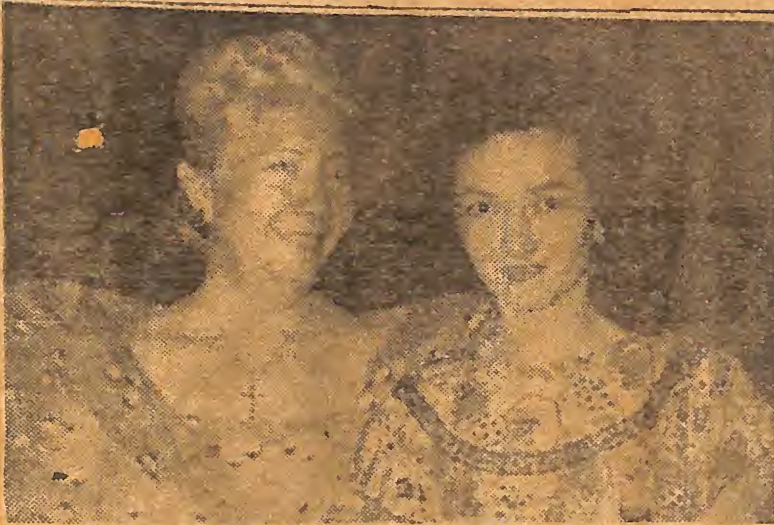
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Victims of Huk Attack



DONA AURORA QUEZON AND 'BABY' QUEZON



PHILIP BUENCAMINO III



Mayor PONCIANO BERNARDO
of Quezon City



COL PRIMITIVO SAN
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EAGER TO VIEW the remains of Mrs. Aurora Quezon, her daughter Baby Quezon and her son-in-law Philip Buencamino III, a big crowd filled the University of Sto. Tomas chapel last night. The coffins bearing the bodies of the three victims of the Huk ambush near Baler yesterday morning were transferred there late last night from the Funeraria Nacional. The remains will lie in state at the UST until the burial.

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Eyewitnesses Tell of Attack

By GONZALO A. CUIZON
Special to the Chronicle

CABANATUAN, April 23—Interviews with General Rafael Jalandoni and Dr. Luis Alandy who were with the Quezon family when they were ambushed and killed by the Huks yesterday morning elicited the following eyewitness account of the outrage:

General Jalandoni, somewhat incoherent from shock, was able to recall that the motorcade carrying the Quezon family was approaching the Nueva Ecija-Quezon boundary, a desolate, mountainous region, when the car in which he was riding with Mrs. Quezon suddenly met a heavy hail of machine gun bullets as it was rounding a curve on the highway. The car was leading the motorcade and in it were Mrs. Quezon, Baby Quezon, General Jalandoni, Philip Buencamino III, Mayor Ponciano Bernardo, with Lt.-Col. Antonio San Agustin at the wheel.

All the occupants of the car except General Jalandoni, were hit by the fusillade and killed. Jalandoni related how the car stopped dead and how he went for his revolver as he saw a group of Huks approaching. Before he could shoot, he was struck on the face with a rifle butt by one of the assailants. He lost consciousness and was apparently given up for dead by the Huks.

Dr. Luis Alandy, personal secretary of Mrs. Quezon gave a more coherent account of the ambush. He was in the fourth car and was able to turn back while the attackers were concentrating their attention on the first three cars.

Alandy said the assailants fired at close range with machine guns, instantly killing all the occupants of the first three vehicles. Machine guns raked the Buick in which the Quezons were following. In the second jeep were Col. Primitivo San Agustin with five PC escorts.

The PC escort was unable to fire a single shot, so sudden was the attack.

General Jalandoni said that when he recovered consciousness, all the Huks had gone. He looked around and saw that all the occupants of the car and jeep were either dead or seriously wounded. The bodies had been stripped of valuables. Pedro Payumo, a Malacanang driver riding in the third jeep was seriously injured.

At this writing, several unaccounted casualties of the PC escort are being awaited at the provincial hospital. It was reliably reported that five members of the escort, including one captain and one lieutenant, were instantly killed without having a chance to fire back.



IN BLOOD-STAINED polo shirt, General Rafael Jalandoni, retired chief of staff of the Philippine Army, recounts in Malacanang the story of the massacre on the Nueva Ecija-Quezon border yesterday in which Doña Aurora Aragon Quezon, her daughter "Baby," son-in-law Philip Buencamino III and nine others were killed. The General was given up for dead by the dissidents after he was hit and rendered unconscious with a rifle butt. With Jalandoni, at left is Ex-Justice Jose Yulo and at right, General Alberto Ramos.



Map shows the route followed by the fatal motorcade in Nueva Ecija from Cabanatuan to Baler through Bongabon. The party was ambushed by Huks at 62 kilometers from Bongabon and about three kilometers from Baler, marked X.



Mrs. Enriqueta Angara Vda. de Amador, second from right, and Mrs. Amparo Aragon Vda. de Angara, sister of Mrs. Quezon right, telling the story of the attack to friends at the Funeraria Nacional.

Philip Buencamino III arrived at the provincial hospital at 2:00 o'clock this afternoon still alive, but died after two and half hours of agony. He sustained four fatal wounds. Gen. Jalandoni was desperately looking for a plane to carry Philip to Manila for the necessary blood transfusion, but there was no available plane here.

Gov. Juan O. Chiocho, Board Member Sixto, who were the first provincial officials to reach the hospital this afternoon, also tried to aid in locating a plane. Gov. Chiocho even wired for blood from the Manila Red Cross blood bank.

The victim's vehicles, including the Buick car of Mrs. Quezon, were all left on the scene of the ambush as they were all riddled with machine gun bullets, including the vital parts of the machines.

The bodies of the victims were rushed to the provincial hospital in a station wagon and an army ambulance. The bodies of Mrs. Quezon and her daughter Baby were placed inside the station wagon; while those of the two San Agustin brothers and driver Molina were tucked on the rear compartment with their feet sticking out to the rear.

The exposed dead bodies attracted immediate attention as the vehicles rushed through this town. The news of the tragedy spread like wildfire to the aghast populace.

All the bodies could not be recognized with thick dust which enveloped the faces and exposed parts. It was believed that the ambush perpetrators dragged the victims on the ground after they were killed.

It was learned here that the visit of Doña Aurora to Baler was known here one week in advance as workers of the bureau of public works had been clearing the road for five days now. This gave the Huks advance knowledge of the trip.

All the three death vehicles were left at the scene of the ambush. They were riddled with bullets.

Governor Chiocho was deeply touched by the ambush, which he called a national tragedy. He said that there is no more reason for President Quirino and PC officers to insist that there is peace in Nueva Ecija. He added that the government should concentrate all the government's available forces here and punish the killers of Mrs. Quezon.

General Alberto Ramos, PC chief, is expected here tomorrow to personally direct the punitive expedition against the ambushers.



Dr. Eduardo Quisumbing, one of those who escaped unhurt in yesterday's Huk massacre, is shown above telling and re-telling the account of the massacre. Scene taken at the Funeraria Nacional where the remains of the victims were taken last night.



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Mrs. Aurora Quezon, Miss Maria Aurora Quezon and Mayor Ponciano Bernardo

Mrs. Enriqueta Angara Vda. de Amador, and elder sister of Mrs. Quezon, and Dr. Alandy, who were reported as wounded, arrived in Manila last night unhurt.

Mrs. Amador told the *Manila Times* that the attack was most brutal and most inhuman.

She and Dr. Alandy were riding in the same station wagon, with Dr. Alandy driving. They were saved from death because, at the first volley, they left the car and hid themselves under the car.

Mrs. Amador added that the dissidents, not contented with the killing of Doña Aurora and her daughter Baby Quezon, and others in her car, robbed their victims of all valuables. The robbery was discovered only when some members of the party found that all the jewelries that Doña Aurora was wearing, including her rings, earrings, necklace, and money in the bag, as well as those of Mayor Bernardo and Baby Quezon were stolen by the dissidents.

Mrs. Amador said that she was beside Philip when he died. His last words were: "Enriqueta, please take a good care of my darlings", referring to his wife, the former Zenaida Quezon, and baby.

Seven bodies, including those of Doña Aurora, her daughter, Baby; Philip Buencamino, Mayor Ponciano Bernardo, Cols. Primitivo San Agustin, and Antonio San Agustin, and a driver arrived in Manila at 7:10 o'clock last night. They were taken directly to the Funeraria Nacional in Rizal Avenue.

A large crowd went to the funeral parlor to view the remains and talk to the members of the party. So large was the crowd that the police had to suspend the traffic on Rizal Avenue and to close the Funeraria.

Mrs. Sixto de la Costa, wife of Judge de la Costa, and Maximo Rodriguez were saved, because they were left behind as they lost their way.

In the first car, a Pontiac station wagon were Mrs. Amparo Aragon Vda. de Angara, sister of Doña Aurora, Mr. and Mrs. Vicuña, director of the Quezon General Hospital in Lucena, and Dr. Quisumbing.

The other cars which were following them were Dr. Alandy in the wheel, Mrs. Enriqueta Angara Viuda de Amador, and a driver.

There was another jeep behind, driven by Major Pedro Alcantara, followed by another jeep with 5 or 6 PC soldiers.

The party was going to Baler to attend the celebrations for the inauguration of the hospital there, and the discovery of the new marker in the place where President Quezon was born. They were to remain in Baler until May 2, to attend the second anniversary of the church which

was built with the money of Mrs. Quezon.

Mrs. Josefina Martinez Bernardo, widow of Mayor Bernardo, of Quezon City received the news of the death of her husband at 4:00 p.m. yesterday while she was in the family residence at Mataba St., Cubao, Quezon City.

She could not at first believe that her husband was dead, but when a second call from a friend was received in the house, she burst into tears and closetted herself in the room.

Mayor Bernardo left eight children, the eldest, Carolina, and the other in order of their ages were: Josefina, Ponciano, Jr., Emmanuel, Juliet, Reynaldo, Maria Aurora and Cherry.

The first to relate to the press a factual account of the bloody ambushade was Teodoro Villadelgado, chauffeur of Mrs. Quezon who drove the fourth car (jeep) in the party.

One of the few known survivors of the massacre, Villadelgado was driving Mrs. Quezon's jeep bearing plate No. 7470, with two members of the party he could not identify.

He said Mrs. Quezon was in a car (Mayor Bernardo's) which was at the head of the column, followed by three jeeps. Villadelgado's jeep was the fourth in the column and right behind the jeep where Col. Primitivo San Agustin who

was being driven by another chauffeur.

The two members of the party who rode in Villadelgado's jeep were killed. After his miraculous escape from the ambushade, the driver turned back his bullet-ridden jeep to Cabanatuan. He left Cabanatuan at 4:10 p.m. and arrived at Malacañan at 7:30 in the evening.

Villadelgado, who is known as Master Nonong Quezon's driver, reported to Secretary Evangelista upon arrival at Malacañan. His khaki pants and shirts were stained with blood, which he said must have come from his passengers who were killed.

Looking pale and haggard after his terrifying experience, Villadelgado was taken to the Malacañan garage and given a cup of hot coffee. While taking his coffee, he managed to answer a barrage of questions which a crowd of reporters and onlookers directed at him. Here's his story.

"I remember we were driving near kilometer 168 (from Manila) when we were attacked. The road was winding up. Without any warning, I heard machine gun fire from the top of an incline overlooking us and from all around us.

"The first casualty I saw was Col. Primitivo San Agustin who was in the jeep in front of me. He died instantly, with a bullet in the head. His driver was killed, too.

"When I saw the dead around

me, I got scared stiff. I jumped out of my jeep and prepared to hide my watch while I was seeking cover. I thought if the bandits not find any valuable in my possession, they would not kill me.

"While I was in the act of hiding my watch, I saw men about two steps away from me, looking down at me from an elevated position. One of them wanted to kill me and prepared to aim. Then I heard someone shout, 'Don't kill him!'

"Suddenly a man shouted at the top of the voice, 'PC! PC! PC!'

"The bandits withdrew hurriedly when PC reinforcements started firing back at them. When the soldiers arrived, I gathered enough courage and stood up. I rushed to Mrs. Quezon's car and saw her dead, hit at the back of her head. They also killed Mayor Ponciano Bernardo. The only passenger in the death car who escaped unscathed was General Jalandoni.

"Col. Antonio San Agustin, who was driving the car, was killed on the spot. I saw Philip Buencamino III at San Agustin's right, slumped on his seat, while Baby Quezon remained sprawled on her seat.

After finishing his story, Villadelgado was asked, "What do you think saved you?"

Without any hesitation, the driver replied, "The PC's, sir."



Huk Ambush Brings To Tragic End Mrs. Quezon's Acts For People's Good

Mrs. Aurora Aragon Quezon was born on Feb. 19, 1888 in Baler, Tayabas (now Quezon province). Her parents were Pedro Aragon and Zeneida Molina. She attended the parochial school of the town until she was 15 when her cousin, Manuel L. Quezon accompanied her to Manila to study. She enrolled in the Philippine Normal School on Taft Avenue and finished the teacher's course.

Opposition to the marriage of Aurora to Manuel was put up by Mrs. Quezon's mother, a sister of Quezon's mother. A year after the death of Manuel's Aunt Zeneida, on Dec. 14, 1918, the Quezons were married in a quiet ceremony held in Hongkong.

In Quezon's memoirs, *The Good Fight*, the late President summed up his life with Aurora as "twenty-four years of married life with

the same wife have proved that matrimonial happiness does not depend upon the noise of the wedding. Nor for that matter upon closing one's eyes to the sight of other beauties and running away from their company during one's engagement."

Four children were born to the Quezons—Maria Aurora (Baby), Maria Zeneida (Nini), Pacita (who died at the age of 10 months), and Manuel Jr., (Nonong).

Mrs. Quezon always gave a ready ear to the people who solicited her help and support, especially when it concerned charity and the general welfare of the community. She lent her name and prestige to various woman organizations by accepting posts as honorary president or chairman. At the time of her death she was honorary president of the Catholic Women's League, Club de Damas de Manila and the Young Ladies Association of Charity of which her daughter, Baby, was president of the council.

She was closely associated with religious activities and worked zealously as chairman of the committee for the reconstruction of the Antipolo church. To help attain and maintain the new status of the Philippines as an independent member of the Red Cross, she lent her services to the country by serving as national chairman and head of the board of governors of the PNR.

Maria Aurora (Baby) Quezon was born on Sept. 23, 1919. She studied at St. Theresa's College with her sister, Nini, up to the seventh grade. Later they went to the Assumption Convent of Manila where both finished high school. In the University of Santo Tomas, alma mater of her father, Baby took up bachelor of arts then the study of law. She passed the bar examinations last year.

In life Baby contributed her bit to society and charity, acting as chairman of ladies' committees in soliciting aid for various clubs. She was closely identified with the Volunteer Social Aid Committee of which Miss Lourdes Alunan is now president. She assisted the group in raising money for the veterans and giving them cheer during the years following liberation. She was a close adherent of the Girl Scouts movement in the Islands. But most of her time was taken up by the Young Ladies of Charity which she helped to found. A total of 142 schools scattered all over the country under the sponsorship of the YLAC takes care of the religious education as well as the curricular study of thousands of underprivileged children.

¡Dña. Aurora No Ha Muerto!

En cada Filipino de corazón noble y bien nacido, ella vive, su memoria y mas sus obras de apostolado por Dios y por la Patria continúan.

Después de la cruel y horrible tragedia, Dios la ha acogido benigno con sus dos hijos, hoy es mas persuasiva, mas elocuente su ayuda al pueblo Filipino, es mas poderosa y eficaz, pues se halla cerca de Dios, e inclinara hacia nosotros la misericordia y gracia divinas, siendo esta una y trascendental manifestacion de su apostolado y actividad. ¡Ella vive; ¡ella no ha muerto! Es tanta y tan honda la im-

presion que la tragedia ha producido en nuestro espiritu, y siendo como es, tan querida de propios y extraños, me inclino a creer que Dios la ha conducido a una vida feliz, pues los que innoblemente han destruido su bella existencia terrena, no han hecho mas que destruir una envoltura material, que aprisionaba un alma hermosa e inmortal; luego, ¡Ella vive! su alma, sus obras, su recuerdo.

En las etereas y celestiales regiones encontro la paz del alma, la union mas completa, mas bella y mas santa con su esposo amado, que le abandono, yendo

cia Dios.

Hoy que escribo estas mal desperqueñadas lineas, digo lo mismo, "arriba" los corazones, "arriba" nuestras miradas; cruzemos el espacio, atravesemos el firmamento, y volemós en alas del pensamiento hasta la manion de Dios, y allí, allí cabe su trono, esta Doña. Aurora viva, pero con una vida eterna, indestructible e inmortal. Su palabra sobrenatural intercedera para que mire benigno a esta porcion de tierra, a su querida patria, Filipinas!..... y repito:

¡Dña. Aurora vive; Dña Aurora no ha muerto;

se antes, pero cuya alma no esta separada de su alma.

Ahora se vera con el ser querido cuya perdida ha llorado, y ahora es cuando desapareciera por completo la Amargura de sus lagrimas.

Recuerdo que de niños, para conservarnos puros y santos, nos enseñaban siempre a mirar hacia arriba, y "arriba" nos mostraban en la edad madura, para que nuestras obras y ocupaciones que el destino nos tenga trazado sean fecundos en obras buenas; y vislumbro que aun en la ancianidad, "arriba" sera siempre el lema que nos iluminara y conducira nuestros ultimos pasos ha-

"Tan Grande" Como Quezon Doña Aurora

Da. Aurora Quezon fue quien conmovio y ablando el corazón de su esposo el Presidente Quezon, e impulso a este a luchar por la causa de las masas, y los desheredados de la fortuna, segun declaro el Presidente Quirino en la oracion funebre, que pronuncio anoche en Malacañan, en la velada necrologica celebrada por Da. Aurora, bajo los auspicios de la Cruz Roja Nacional Filipina.

Otros que hablaron en la ve-

lada fueron el presidente interino de la Cruz Roja Manuel Lim, y Da. Trinidad F. Legarda, presidenta de la Federacion Nacional de Clubs de Mujeres de Filipinas. El Dr. Victor Buencamino se encargo del discurso de agradecimiento:

En su discurso el Presidente dijo:

"La Sra. de Quezon, devota y apegada a su esposo, lo suficientemente humana para sentir la incomensurable perdida por la muerte de aquel, reunio todo el coraje y sabiduria de que podia disponer de su legado, y se decidio a continuar las luchas de su esposo cuando vivia. Fue ella quien sirvio de guia, que determino el curso de la vida publica de su esposo. Estabilizo y afirmo sus movimientos y sus convicciones, cuando se dedico a sus agresivas y patrioticas empresas,

en el pinaculo de su fuerza, poder e influencia como caudillo de su pueblo. Las vicisitudes del marido en sus grandes batallas por la vida, le hicieron volver los ojos hacia la suerte del hombre comun. Pero fue ella la que conmovio y ablando su corazón, y le impulso a ser campeon de las masas y de los desheredados de la fortuna. La justicia social del Presidente Quezon fue la inspiracion y la pasion de Aurora Quezon.

"Aurora Aragon Quezon no fue solamente la primera de las Primeras Damas del pais. Por propio derecho, fue sencillamente grande! La insuperable dignidad, sabiduria y gracia, con que cumplio su responsabilidad hacia la nacion despues de la muerte del Presidente Quezon, no fueron accidentes vinieron como la floracion de una vida plena de responsabilidades, de devocion y de

camaraderia. Cuando acepto la jefatura de nuestra Cruz Roja Nacional, accedio sencillamente a dar confirmacion formal en su propio derecho, de ser de hecho y de verdad, la madre de su pueblo.

No presto meramente su nombre, grande como era, a la causa. Laboro grandemente, trabajando como otro cualquiera que pertenecia a la peregrinacion, y la proveyo de la mas honda y cumplida inspiracion. Nuestro pueblo puede que ahora no sepa quien fue mas grande, Quezon, el Padre de su patria, o Aurora Aragon Quezon la verdaderamente madre simbolica de su raza. Pero la historia registrara a los dos como los mas grandes hechores de esta generacion, a la Sra. de Quezon como la grande mujer de su patria."

¡Filipinas, Piensa Y Despierta!

Por J. M. CHICOTE

Ha tenido que ocurrir una tragedia que afectara hondamente al pueblo filipino para que este despertara de la somnolencia en que se encontraba con respecto al peligro del comunismo en Filipinas.

Quiso tal vez la divina providencia ofrendar las vidas mas preclaras y queridas del pueblo filipino para que el archipiélago entero se levantara indignado y demandara el castigo de los verdugos y la exterminacion total de los disidentes que aqui los llaman "Hukbalahaps" y que en otras partes del mundo son mejor conocidos como comunistas, bichos asquerosos que han vendido sus almas a Rusia para derrogar gobiernos constituidos por el pueblo, crear el caos e implantar la "libertad" del proletariado, esa "libertad" que en el diccionario del comunista significa libertinaje y defensa de unos principios tan bajos, mercenarios y nauseabundos, que la iglesia catolica no ha tenido otro remedio que condenar tan malefica doctrina, poniendo en boca de su suprema cabeza aquellas cinco palabras que encierran toda una verdad: "EL COMUNISMO ES INTRINSICAMENTE MALO".

El comunismo es un antrax cuyas raices van poco a poco arraigandose en el cuerpo de una nacion. Si no se extirpa a tiempo la afeccion, el cuerpo va decayendo en salud y acaba ultimamente siendo victima de tan fatal enfermedad.

Vea Filipinas su porvenir en el espejo de otras naciones victimas del comunismo, que hoy gimen bajo el terror moscovita, y deje aparte esas puntillidades y remilgos tan "suis generis" en una democracia, para que asi pueda facilmente atacar ese antrax que hoy empieza a extenderse por todo el cuerpo del pueblo filipino.

¡Muerte y exterminio al comunismo! primero y ante todo, con armas, que son el bisturi que ha de extirpar el antrax que hoy nos aqueja, y despues, con ideas, doctrinas e ideales sanos, que son la medicina que se debe aplicar para aplacar los dolores de la operacion, atrayendo con ello ese gran

numero de descarriados, victimas de la ignorancia y equivocacion, pobres creyentes de las palabras de unos cuantos desalmados "jefecillos" pagados con dinero de Rusia, que por treinta monedas, venden su patria y abren sus fronteras al crimen y al desmembramiento nacional.

¡Abre los ojos Filipinas! y contempla esos cuerpos destrozados por las balas y piensa que otros mas caeran mientras tu no despiertes de tu letargo. No des la mano a esos escritores que en la prensa justifican la actitud de los disidentes y que con el veneno de la tinta de imprenta, les animan a cometer mas deprecaciones. Piensa que la Democracia nos da libertad de culto, de palabra y de prensa, cuyas tres libertades no respetan los comunistas; piensa que el dia que estos se hagan fuertes, arderan las iglesias y rodaran las cabezas de miles que no piensen como ellos; piensa que tu libertad, la de tus hijos y la de los hijos de tus hijos esta en peligro de desaparecer. ¡PIENSA, FILIPINAS y DESPIERTA!

Manila, 2 de Mayo 1949.

J. M. CHICOTE

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Tirona Evoca Bondades De Aurora De Quezon

El Senador Emiano T. Tirona declaro que como ciudadano privado lamentaba profundamente la muerte tragica de la Sra. de Quezon, la cual, siempre, habia mantenido relaciones amistosas aun con los que durante el tiempo del difunto Presidente Quezon estaban en la oposicion. La Sra. de Quezon fue la madrina de la hija menor del Senador Tirona. 'Mi señora y yo nunca olvidaremos su solicitud por su ahijada que estaba gravemente enferma cuando fue bautizada, y tambien por su afecto y atencion a nuestro pequeño bebe durante nuestro viaje de Europa a Manila en 1933.

Con respecto a Philip Buenacmino III, el Senador Tirona recordo que este fue muy cortes y atento a los senadores filipinos, que asistieron a la conferencia de la union inter-parlamentaria en Roma. Finalmente expreso su profundo pesar por la muerte de Baby Quezon y otros miembros de la comitiva de Quezon, como el Coronel Primitivo San Agustin, el Teniente Coronel Antonio San Agustin y los Tenientes Lazam, Arabejo y Molina y los soldados Almarines y Valdes.

—ooo—

Doña Aurora Ha Caído En Servicio Del Pueblo

No hay ni un solo español conviviendo en esta tierra, su segunda patria, que no sienta profundamente la desgracia que hoy aflige al pueblo filipino con la perdida de aquella noble señora dechado de bondad y simpatia y que era como la personificacion de la mujer filipina: Doña Aurora Aragon Vda. de Quezon! Ha muerto y ha muerto tragicamente en compania de otros desventurados, en una encrucijada.

La sorpresa ha sido grande, muy emotiva, porque Doña Aurora no tenia enemigos; era la bondad personificada y la remedadora tambien del menesteroso, y sin embargo, cierto virus ponzoñoso de estos tiempos, que llaman modernos, la ha hecho presa a ella, a la que menos debiera.

Y la tragedia ha pasado por tan destacada familia: la madre, la hija mayor y el yerno (el marido de la otra hija).

El corazon del pueblo filipino ha sentido hondamente la tragedia ocurrida, que nunca se hubiera podido creer llegara a tanta maldad.

Ha caido asesinada la compañera amantísima, guía y hada familiar de aquel gran hombre que fue, nunca bastante llorado, Manuel Quezon; aquel hombre fuerte y recio de espiritu, que levanto a su pueblo hasta la cumbre de la independencia, y que desgraciadamente no pudo ver acabada toda su obra, muriendo en el exilio, con la cruz en sus manos y recordando a su querida patria, mas rodeado de su familia y en

particular al cobijo de esa egregia y cristiana esposa.

Hemos dicho en primer termino, guía de aquel hombre, porque tambien eso fue Doña Aurora para el, pues con su perseverancia y voluntad de buena y abnegada esposa, sabia y delicadamente supo encauzar la vida del primer filipino de nuestra epoca, dandole fuerza y alegria desde el escaño de su hogar.

Doña Aurora ha sido asesinada despues de haber hecho tanto bien, y con ella otros de su propia sangre y varios de la comitiva que le acompañaba.

¿Y ese es el pago que ha recibido de su pueblo, aquella digna mujer? No; su pueblo no es malandrin, han sido grupos de descarriados de ya adormecida conciencia, que pululan por ahí...

Ella que siempre miraba tan elevadamente, Dios la habra abierto las puertas del Cielo.

Resignacion para sus allegados; para aquel hijo que busca el don de la gracia en un Seminario, y para aquella joven que con la esperanza de un nuevo fruto de bendicion, tiene que cobijar huerfanos a los hijos de sus entrañas.

El pueblo filipino ha perdido una de sus mejores mujeres, que tanto habia entrado en el corazon de este, y los españoles tambien una dama acogedora, que supo apreciar siempre a la colonia y esta le correspondio con respeto, admiracion y cariño.

¡Que en paz descanse!

Francisco Redal Suñer
Manila, 29 de Abril.

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CWL En Memoria De Doña Aurora

La Liga de Mujeres Catolicas de Filipinas celebrara una Misa de Requiem el proximo jueves en San Miguel a las siete de la mañana por el eterno descanso de la que fue su Presidenta Honoraria, Mrs. Aurora Aragon Quezon y sus hijos sacrificados con ella.

Tambien en memoria de Doña Aurora se tuvo el pasado domingo, a las 10 de la mañana la anunciada conferencia-homenaje, en el salon del Colegio de la Asuncion. Bien se pueden calcular en mas de 500 personas las que llenaron el hermoso Salon y escucharon emocionadas las palabras de la Srta. Secretaria de la Liga y del Padre Castro.

En sus breves pero oportunas y sentidas palabras de presentacion, Miss Rosario Ocampo dijo que el conferenciante no necesitaba presentacion por haberse dado a conocer suficientemente en los cortos dias de su estancia en Filipinas, por haberse ganado muchos corazones filipinos con su cariño a nuestra nacion y por haber sido el instrumento de que Dios se valio con el ultimo retiro a Señoras para preparar el alma de nuestra Presidenta honoraria a dar el paso a la eternidad.

El Padre Castro empezo recordando el decir del poeta indio: que para hablar de la mujer hay que perfumarse los labios, cuanto mas para hablar de la primera dama filipina, de la presidenta honoraria de la CWL, de la madre de Filipinas. Sus palabras salieron cargadas de emocion y arrancaron las primeras lagrimas al decirnos: la madre del pueblo filipino ha muerto.

Resumio todos los deberes de los catolicos en la hora presente que era el tema anunciado en una sola palabra: patriotismo cristiano. Hizo un recorrido para delimitar el concepto de patria y patriotismo a traves de la historia y la literatura universal, para concluir que el patriotismo descansa sobre la Religion,—el mejor catolico es el mejor patriota—, sobre las cenizas de los muertos—el pasado historico y la sangre de los martires de la Patria; sobre la vida del hogar de la que la patria no es sino una extension—no en vano llamamos madre a la patria y hermanos a los conciudadanos—; sobre la disciplina, obediencia y espiritu sincero de colaboracion; sobre el desinterés, sacrificio valor hasta la muerte... El lema de la CWL es una magnifica sintesis: "Caridad, trabajo, lealtad." Desbarato los conceptos pragmatista internacionalista de la patria que matan el verdadero patriotismo. Fue un himno magnifico a la patria saturado de erudicion y de vibracion patriótica. Y todo ello encarnado en la gran patriota

cristiana, madre de su pueblo, criminalmente asesinada por los enemigos de la Patria.

Destaco la profunda religiosidad de esta "mujer fuerte", como aquella de que hablan los libros sagrados, la de piedad profunda que atesoro en sus Retiros Espirituales y en la frecuencia de los Sacramentos, en su intensa formacion religiosa; todo salpicado de anécdotas de su vida que le refiriera Da. Aurora los ultimos Ejercicios. El consuelo que la proporcionaba el saber que habia salvado a su esposo, el contribuir con su dinero a formar sacerdotes, el consagrarse a formar a sus hijos. Gran patriota, por que profundamente cristiana.

Gran patriota, por que amante de su hogar. Y nos dice que su mejor panegirico fue su misma vida y que su mejor panegirico escrito lo hizo su esposo en "The good Fight", al cantarla como la mujer de su hogar y la consejera de su dificil vida. A la presante personalidad de su esposo, el hombre que al expirar su mandato de comisionado residente de Filipinas en E.U, recibio un calido homenaje de simpatia de los dos camaras americanas como jamas lo obtuvo ningun representante de raza extraña en ningun Parlamento del mundo, se unio el espiritualismo, la madurez y la gracia femenina de su angel de Guarda y Angel de Guarda de su pueblo. Asi modelo el alma de su esposo y la de sus hijos, los que en estos dias de luto familiar se acuerdan de rezar con singular fervor por las otras victimas de la catastrofe, porque les parece, como se lo decian al P. conferenciante, que la prensa el pueblo y las Asociaciones hablan mucho de los nuestros olvidando acaso a los otros. Almas tan delicadas supo forjar Da. Aurora.

Gran patriota, porque olvidada de si se entrega a los humildes, a los pobres, a los necesitados, a los descarriados y por eso acepta ser Presidenta N. de la Cruz Roja: honoraria de la CWL y de la Liga Antituberculosa. Dedicó su tiempo, su dinero y su corazon a las obras de beneficencia y de apostolado. No tenia tiempo para jugar, para distraerse... Sus mismas relaciones sociales la brindaban oportunidad de sembrar el bien. Su descanso era el apostolado. Su gran influencia social no tuvo otro objetivo que el bien de su pueblo. Nada de patriotismo arrivista; nada de miedo personal; nada del falso patriotismo que sabe de derechos y rechaza deberes. Amo a su pueblo y murio por su pueblo. Como Jesus dijo, no hay mayor

amor que dar la vida por el que se ama.

Como al rey Aquis, de que habla Plutarco, la mataron sus bondades; sus enemigos no pudieron tolerar que fuera tan amada de su pueblo. Valiente, no temio el peligro. La vispera de la tragedia pedia eraciones a la Presidenta de CWL, "porque el viaje de mañana no deja de tener su peligro".

Benemerita de la Iglesia, fue condecorada prontificia con la medalla pro Ecclesia et Pontifice. Tambien por sus bondades recibio la Medalla Ozanam del Ateneo de Manila y tantas otras distinciones, como las que le merecio su cultura de doctora "honoris causa" por la Universidad de Filipinas y por Marygrove College de Michigan.

No sabia Da. Aurora de patriotismo palabrero. Realizo el decir castellano "obras son amores y no buenas razones". Presidenta del Comité pro reconstruccion del templo de Nuestra Sra. de Antipolo, gran devota de la Virgen de Lipa, creadora de una iglesia en Baler, su ciudad natal, donde ya en 1912 fundo el Apostolado de la Oracion, miembro activo de casi todas las Asociaciones Catolicas y de beneficencia, vivio para hacer el bien a su pueblo por amor de Dios.

Paladeo el "dulce et decorum est pro patria mori" de Horacio que un poeta español tradujo "Vivir en cadenas,

La lloran los filipinos y la lloramos los españoles porque tambien era nuestra madre. Amaba a España con su rica lengua y sus mas ricas tradiciones catolicas. Siempre alentaba con su palabra, con su presencia a las fiestas culturales hispanicas. Por eso no se extrañen que les hable de Da. Aurora un español. Para Da. Aurora los españoles no eramos extranjeros. Ademas personalmente tengo que agradecerle que me confiara su alma en los ultimos Ejercicios. Que me hiciera en su familia y amistades un ambiente que no merezco y hasta que lanzara a la prensa mi nombre con encomio, que estoy muy lejos de merecer.

¡que triste vivir!

Morir por la Patria,

¡que bello morir!"

Ha muerto Da. Aurora, termino diciendo el conferenciante; ha muerto la madre del pueblo filipino; pero su sangre no se habra derramado en balde. Nos es licito esperar que su muerte sea el despuntar de una aurora; aurora de salvacion para la Patria.

De Moda, Cartas Con Amenazas De Muerte

El Comandante Eugenio Torres, jefe del servicio secreto de la Policia de Manila, asigno ayer a un teniente y dos agentes secretos para que sirvan de guardaespaldas de Nini Quezon Buencamino y de Nonong Quezon, en vista de las cartas anonimas recibidas por los dos unicos supervivientes de la familia Quezon.

Los asignados ayer tarde por el Jefe Torres fueron el Teniente Giron y dos agentes. Estos se dirigieron anoche mismo a presentarse a los Quezon para la asistencia de estos en las exequias puebre por Dña. Aurora y su hija Baby celebradas en la capilla de Malacañang.

Las notas amenazadoras, en las que se decia que habia el plan de "liquidar" a toda la familia Quezon, se recibieron hace unos dias, por lo que se movilizó a los agentes de la NBI y la Constabularia alrededor de la residencia de los Quezon en Gilmore Avenue, New Manila. Ayer, el Magistrado Manuel Lim pidio al Jefe del Servicio Secreto que, dentro de la ciudad de Manila, se tomaran las mismas precauciones.

Aunque las agencias policiacas estan trabajando para lograr descubrir la identidad de los autores de la carta anonima, la teoria predominante es que la nota recibida fue escrita por algun sujeto que esta tratando de despistar a las autoridades, en relacion con la salvaje emboscada, o para amedrantar y mortificar a los dos hijos de Dña. Aurora por alguna razon personal.

Por otro lado, las cartas anonimas amenazadoras se han popularizado en Manila, y tres funcionarios de la ciudad las han recibido tambien en relacion con el propuesto enjuiciamiento de jefes comunistas de Manila. Los tres funcionarios amenazados son: el Alcalde Manuel de la Fuente, el Fiscal de la Ciudad Eugenio Angeles y el Jefe Investigador Abelardo Subido. Los tres fueron amenazados de muerte, se presentaron o no las denuncias contra Mariano Balgos, Guillermo Capadocia, y otros.

"El retiro de las denuncias contra nuestros caudillos no han de salvarlos de la muerte." Estas son las palabras contenidas en las cartas amenazadoras. Al lado izquierdo del final de las cartas, esta escrita la palabra "Libertad" y al lado derecho "Emancipacion".

El Alcalde Manuel de la Fuente habia retirado provisionalmente los papeles denunciando a Balgos, Capadocia y otros, por actividades subversivas, pero despues las volvio a enviar al Fiscal Angeles para su revision.

Surviving Members Of Quezon Family Receive Threats

The Philippine constabulary and Quezon City police adopted security measures upon receipt of reports that the surviving members of the Quezon family were being threatened with harm by "unknown elements."

Reports on the threats were relayed to the police authorities by Dr. Luis Alandy, a friend of the Quezon family and survivor of the Huk ambush on the Bongabon-Baler road which claimed the lives of Mrs. Aurora A. Quezon, her daughter Baby, her son-in-law Philip Buencamino III and nine others.

Both the constabulary and the Quezon City police were understood to have maintained a constant patrol of the area and to have taken other steps to safeguard the life and security of people residing in the Quezon home on Gilmore Avenue, Quezon City.

Reports of Death Threats Berated

The reported receipt of death notes by Mayor de la Fuente and City Fiscal Eugenio Angeles was described by the Communist party last night as another diversionary move of the administration to mislead the people from the real problems confronting the people today.

The death notes allegedly mentioned that "your withdrawal of the charges against our leaders will not stop us to kill you." They evidently referred to the charges of illegal association preferred by Mayor De la Fuente recently against Mariano P. Balgos, secretary-general of the local Communist Party, and Guillermo Capadocia, and which have been withdrawn from Fiscal Angeles' office.

In a joint statement to the press last night, Balgos and Capadocia declared that "Communists are not terrorists." They called the threat letters as "part of the world-wide provocation of the reactionaries and imperialist to smear and provoke the Communist parties." They said that its purpose is "to mold a public opinion which will justify any act of gangsterism against the Communists and the progressives."

"We are against anarchism, force and violence," the statement said. "If the workers and peasants in many countries are fighting, it is because they are forced by the reactionaries and imperialists who utilize force and violence against the workers and peasants movement."

Meanwhile, the CLO has alerted all local waterfront and marine workers union to give the S. S. Steel Designer a "hot reception." The ship, which is reportedly bringing "hot cargo" to the Philippines, escaped the ILWU picket lines in Honolulu last Sunday.

De la Fuente dijo que habia pedido al Fiscal Angeles la revision de las actividades del "Batallon de Trabajadores" y de la "Asociacion de Vigilantes Contra Ataques Aereos" que estan encabezados por Balgos y Capadocia. Si las actividades de estas dos asociaciones tienen algo de subversivas, la accion sera endosada a las autoridades nacionales, dijo el Alcalde.

La cuestion de declarar subversiva una asociacion, segun De la Fuente, esta en manos de las autoridades nacionales. Si estas lo declaran asi, entonces, pondre en vigor la decision, dijo De la Fuente.

El Alcalde dijo tambien que la publicacion de la supuesta denuncia contra Balgos y Capadocia, era incorrecta, pero que habia sacado a la luz el hecho de que los caudillos comunistas estan cobrando una cuota de P2.90 de los miembros de las dos asociaciones mencionadas, con el pretexto de lograr el "back pay" de los mismos. El Alcalde De la Fuente dijo que el estaba dispuesto a trabajar por el "back pay" de los mismos, sin cobrar un centimo.



One of the last family group pictures taken of the Quezon family in Washington, D.C., before the death of the beloved leader. "Nonong" and "Baby" are shown behind their late father, while "Nini" snuggles close to him on his left.

AS THE NATION MOURED

The nation was plunged into mourning Thursday last week when it learned of the tragic death of Mrs. Quezon, and 11 others in her party, including her daughter, "Baby" Maria Aurora and her son-in-law Philip Buencamino III, while they were on their way to Baler, Quezon. It was incredible that anyone should want to do harm to the kindly widow of the late President Quezon or to any member of her family. She was beloved by the people not only because she was the widow of the great leader but also because of her own character.

Since her return to the Philippines after liberation, no longer the First Lady of the land, Mrs. Quezon had devoted herself to social welfare work. At the time of her death, she was national chairman of the Philippine National Red Cross.



Thousands of friends and admirers flocked to the Sto. Tomas university chapel, where the bodies of Doña Aurora, her daughter and son-in-law lay in state Friday last week, to pay their last humble tribute.



Former Ambassador Paul V. McNutt (left) condoles with Dr. Buencamino, father of Philip, at the UST chapel.



President Quirino (in background) helps carry the casket containing the body of Mrs. Quezon to a funeral car outside the UST chapel.

Manila, May 7, 1949.

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33



All along the route of the funeral cortege, thousands lined the sidewalk. Photo shows the funeral procession as it was leaving the UST grounds.



President Quirino (left) enters the Quezon burial plot behind the casket of Mrs. Quezon.